

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 5, 1886.

NO. 42

READ THIS COLUMN CAREFULLY.
Meroney & Bro's.
THE GRAND CENTRAL FANCY
AND DRY GOODS
ESTABLISHMENT
OF SALISBURY.

For this season their line of Dress Trimmings is unapproachable.
A full line of Rosary Bead Trimmings, fancy Balls and Crescents for Lambrequins. Special bargains in Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries.
Large varieties of Buttons, large and small, with cheap to match. Largest and cheapest line of Pearl Buttons in the city. Below all competition, they have the best line of Laces, in all widths, of Escorial, Spanish, Black and Colored, Oriental, Egyptian Cream and White.
Arasone and Filleselle Silk Floss in all shades.
The best 50c. Corset ever sold.
A full line of Warner's Corsets.
Parasols from 15c. to \$6.00.
Rare bargains in Kid and Silk Gloves and Mitts of all shades and quality.
A complete line of Undressed Kids for Ladies.
An unequalled assortment of Ladies and Misses Hosiery at all prices.

RIBBON HOSE FOR CHILDREN A SPECIALTY.

Gen's Silk Scarfs from 25c to \$1.00. Just the place to get White and Colored Cuffs and Collars for Ladies.
If you want Straw Hats, Fur Hats and Caps for Gentlemen, Ladies, or Boys, you can find them here.
The more careful you read the more you will be convinced that they have the best stock in town, and will sell to you at prices to compete with any one.

SEE THIS

In all the recent popular shades of

DRESS GOODS

They have all Wool Nan's Vellings at 25c. Batistes and Embroidery to match. Embroidered Etamine Robes, Embroidered Zephyr Robes, Full line plain Etamine Dress Goods, Combination Wool Robe Dress Goods, Brocade Combination Dress Goods, Striped Combination Dress Goods, Bouclay Canvas, Plain Dress Goods, Sheppard Plaid Dress Goods, Cotton Canvas Dress Goods, 15c. Satteens, Crinkled Seersuckers, Ginghams.

WHITE GOODS.
In White Goods you cannot be pleased better anywhere; they have Linen De Duca, India Linen, Persian Lawn, Victoria Lawn, White and Colored Mull, Nainsook, at all prices.
All Shades of Cheese Cloth, Calicoes, 58 and 60c. per yard, Cassimers for Gent's wear, all prices, Cottonades from 12c. to 30c. Ladies and Misses Jerseys, a full line, Curtain Goods in Persian and Russian Drapery, Curtains Holland in all shades, Old Styles, in all colors, Curtains Plaid and Fictures, Linen Lap Robes 75c. to \$1.50.

MERONEY & BRO.
166m SALISBURY, N. C.

CERTAIN CURE
BEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR
CATARRH
SORE MOUTH
OR
SORE THROAT
In all forms and stages.

PURELY VEGETABLE
REQUIRES NO INSTRUMENT.
It Cures where others failed to give relief.

Dr. B. B. Davis, Athens, Ga., says: "I suffered with Catarrh five years, but since using CERTAIN CURE am entirely free from the disease."
Dr. O. B. Howe, Athens, Ga., says: "CERTAIN CURE cured me of a severe ulcerated throat, and I cheerfully endorse it."
Miss Lucy J. Cook, Orange Co. Ga., writes, Sept. 11th, 1885: "One bottle of your remedy entirely cured me of Catarrh with which I had suffered for five years."
J. H. Alford, Athens, Ga., writes, Sept. 2, 1885: "I had severe sore throat more than two weeks; was entirely cured by CERTAIN CURE in one day."

CAN YOU DOUBT

SUCH TESTIMONY? WE THINK NOT.
Only a few of our many certificates are given here. Others can be obtained from your druggist, or by addressing
3 C. CO., ATHENS, Ga.
For Sale by J. H. ENNIS, Salisbury, N. C.

I certify that on the 15th of February I commenced giving my four children, aged 2, 4, 6 and 8 years, respectively, Smith's Worm Oil, and within six days there were at least 1200 worms expelled. Our child passed over 100 in one night.

J. E. SIMPSON.
Hall Co., February 1, 1879.
Sir:—My child, five years old, had symptoms of worms. I tried calomel and other Worm Medicines, but failed to expel any. Seeing Mr. Bain's certificate, I got a vial of your Worm Oil, and the first dose brought forty worms, and the second dose so many were passed I could not count them.
S. H. ADAMS.

The Two Lights.

"When I'm a man" is the poetry of youth.
"When I was young" is the poetry of old.
"When I'm a man," the stripping cries,
And strives—the coming years to scan,
"Ah, then I shall be strong and wise,
When I am a man."
"When I was young," the old man sighs,
"Bravely the lark and linnet sung
There carol under the sunny skies,
When I was young."

"When I'm a man I shall be free
To guard the right, the truth uphold."
"When I was young I bent no knee
To power or gold."
"Then shall I satisfy my soul
With yonder prize, when I'm a man."
"Too late I found how vain the goal
To which I ran."

"When I'm a man those idle toys
Aside forever shall be flung."
"There was no poison in my joys
When I was young."
The boy's bright dream is all before,
The man's romance lies far behind.
Had we the present and no more
Fate were unkind.

But, brother, tolling in the night,
Still count yourself not unblest,
If in the East there gleams a light,
Or in the West.
—Blackwoods Magazine.

Mr. Davis at Home.

E. Polk Johnson, in August "Bivouac."

At the door of the mansion a lady met me with the stately grace of our Virginia grand-parents, and, after receiving my letters of introduction, gave a gentle welcome to Beauvoir, presenting me to her young daughter and another lady of the family, then going away to find her husband, Mr. Davis not having yet made his appearance to his family.

After a while, a step was heard upon the gallery, then an erect, though aged gentleman, clad in the neat garb of the old-time southerner, appeared at the open doors of the hall, bearing in his right hand a stout cane and the inevitable slouched hat, which no other man than a southerner ever did nor ever will know how to wear. He advanced with that easy, courtly grace which can only be fully understood and appreciated by those who have known the gentlemen of the old regime. Kindly words of welcome were spoken, and the stranger speedily forgot that he had ever been a stranger. These greetings over, Mr. Davis turned to his wife and daughter, whom he met then for the first time during the day, saluting each and inquiring after their health with a gentle solicitude entirely unaffected. Then followed rapid inquiries after the health and welfare of old friends in Kentucky, during which the clear memory of the man was shown. Calling them by their baptismal names, he would ask after the children of his former friends whom he had not seen for years. These same boys and girls whose names he so readily recalled are now the parents of the grand children of those whom Mr. Davis knew in the years when he was most familiar with Kentucky. He appears to have a remarkable memory for names. Relating an incident connected with his not very remote visit to his birthplace, at Fairview, in Christian County, Kentucky, he gave a happy illustration of this faculty. He said at the old-fashioned barbecue given in his honor during his visit, much attention was shown him by certain elderly ladies of the neighborhood which he had left when a boy of eight years. One lady was especially attentive and anxious that no one of the viands should fail to reach the guest. As the dinner progressed, his mind reverted to his boyhood days, and he recalled a sunny-faced little girl whom he had called his sweetheart at the mature age of eight years, she being, perhaps, a year younger. So he asked the lady, "What had become of Patty Bell?" A blush of gratified pride swept over the dear old lady's face as she responded, "Why, Mr. Davis I am Patty Bell." Not the honors won on the field in Mexico, the civic crown earned in the Senate, nor the high duties of a proud presidency had driven from his mind the name of the little beloved one, though Time with a merciless hand had carved strange lines upon her face

when they two met again upon the declining slope of life.

War Pictures.

A Company has been organized in Cincinnati, under the auspices of the famous scenic artist of that city, Matt Morgan, to present a series of accurate and historic pictures of the decisive battles of the late war between the States.
These great pictures, now approaching completion for the Northern Victories, are to be exhibited throughout the country under the direction of competent lecturers: well known officers of both armies. And it is with the same experienced assistance combined with the data of accepted historical records, and the abundant valued contributions from the veterans of both sides, that the brilliant artist, Matt Morgan [the favorite pupil of the celebrated London scenic artist, Stansfield,] places upon canvas, with wonderful yet truthful effect, the thrilling scenes of the drama of the civil war.
To the undersigned has been entrusted by Mr. Morgan the pleasant task of gathering together the materials to be used by the artist in delineating the victories of the southern Armies, and he will also superintend the painting of the same.

These immense pictures will include among others, the exact representation of the capture of Fort Sumpter; The First Manassas; The First Day at Shiloh; Gain's Mill; The Second Manassas; Sharpsburg; Frederickburg; Chancellorsville; The Second Day at Gettysburg; Chickamauga; Kennesaw Mountain, and the Naval Battle between the "Virginia" and the "Congress" and "Cumberland."

No Southern victories have ever been painted upon such a large scale; the pluck, heroism, and devotion of the Southern soldier and officer have never been represented on canvas.
It is important, however, in this enterprise, in order to give these representations a character of personal interest to the surviving comrades, and to those who fondly cherish the memories of fallen heroes, that there should be as many as possible of the faces and forms of the gallant soldiers engaged in the several conflicts, who can be readily recognized. The artist makes this a special feature in all the battle scenes he so strikingly and so attractively delineates.

Accordingly, I have the honor to request the surviving officers and soldiers of the late Confederate armies, to send to me, at No. 36 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, until September 1st (and after that date to Matt Morgan's Art Rooms, Cincinnati, O.) their photographs, stating the regiment to which they belonged, or the position in which they served in any of the battles above mentioned, that their portraits may appear in the painting.

A photograph taken at the time of entering the service, appointment, resignation or discharge, would be preferred, because it is desired you should look just as you did in the grand old days that tried your manhood and your pluck.
The photograph will be returned as soon as it is transferred to canvas, under Mr. Morgan's supervision.

The pictures above mentioned are especially designed to interest the Veterans who followed the standards of the Confederacy; and it should be a pleasure to the survivors to furnish these photographs, incidents, etc., to enable the artist to make a correct and vivid representation.
The grand paintings of Gettysburg, Shiloh, Atlanta, and Mission Ridge, now exhibited in Northern cities, could never have been painted but for the zealous aid of the soldiers of the North. I appeal to my comrades of the Southern armies to give equal assistance to the artist in his good work for their fame. Very Sincerely Yours,
W. MILLER OWEN,
Lieutenant Colonel Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, (Brig. and Inspector General, Louisiana Nat. Guard.)

Dr. Talmage's Views of North Carolina.

A correspondent of the Asheville Citizen interviewed the Rev. DeWitt Talmage, who is sojourning in Asheville. He gives his impressions of North Carolina, from which we take extracts:
"I have just been taking my regular 'constitutional' as our English friends would say, and what a charming section of country you have to stroll over—through lovely valleys, over majestic mountains—near clear rippling streams and altogether in the midst of pure oxygenated air which seems to buoy you up and make you breathe free, deep and full. This is charming and invigorating climate, and makes one wish for the garden from which all the tribes of men have proceeded, especially during these months in which the earth, in the flush and fairness of a new vitality, appeals to the finest and most delicate of our senses."

Progress seems to be the watchword everywhere in the South, especially so in your own State. Fill your villages, towns and cities with laboring looms and manufactories of all kinds and descriptions. And why shouldn't you? What advantage over North Carolina have the sterile rock-beds of New England that could not be easily retrieved? Capital? Massachusetts did not always have it, but made it in the face of

competition. Besides the greatest things have small beginnings—neither Manchester nor Lyons were built in a year. You, young men, must learn to be patient and persevering. Utilize your lovely French Broad and your euphonic Swannanoa, then operatives, and spindles will not long be silent for want of hands to make them buzz."
"What do you think of Western North Carolina so much as you have already seen?"
"The pen of a Longfellow nor the brush of a Messonnier can do it justice. Here I sit and watch nature, in all of her grand formations. Wonderfully grand and majestic these silent sentinels of God's own handiwork—beautiful and charming these fertile valleys ripe with the golden grain of harvest time, refreshing and soothing these mountain streams of pure crystalline water wending their way to the ports of commerce navigation and trade, restful and passive Skyland with panoramas of floating beauty in ever changing cloud, recuperative and health-restoring this oxygenated and balsamic air fresh and uncontaminated giving new zest to life and building up worn out tissues of the human frame."

"Are you favorably impressed with this place—the metropolis of the sky—as a place of resort for the invalid and the health-seeker?"
"It is indeed a garden of recuperation. All the conditions seem favorable. If there is any one who is so constituted so that enjoyment can be had in life and can't find it here, rest assured such a person will not be able to find enjoyment in Heaven when he gets there. What more can one ask for than healthful climate, pure air, good water, unsurpassed scenery and congenial people. Western North Carolina to-day offers more solid comfort, hope and happiness to the invalid and health-seeker than the whole *Materia Medica* from the time of Escalapis down to the present time."

"You think then, Doctor, that we have a region here especially adapted to persons in quest of health, besides a country offering inducements to the pleasure seeker and the tourist."
"Unquestionably, and there is no reason why in winter the people of the Northern States should not flock here to inhale the pure mountain air and escape the rigid winters of our section and on the other hand the people of your low-lands—from the States especially of Georgia and Florida, and in fact throughout the whole territory of the South should come here in the summer to recuperate in order to prepare for the duties of life devolving upon them."

As the lowlands in winter are conducive to man's well being in a certain measure, so also are Nature's elevations restful to man in the noonday heat of a tropical sun. The one place we labor and strive for the goods of this life, the other we rest in passive longings for the ideal and regain in health, without which life indeed, would be a bore and a torment."
"You will remain with us for some time I presume doctor. Will you not?"
"Yes, I shall be here during the whole summer. I find that I become more and more in love with the place as the days slip by. Everything is so conducive to happiness here. I find that my life here is one of complete rest, an outing of intellectual enjoyment free from heat, free from the cares of busy life commencing with Nature in all of her lovely forms which seem to speak in prophetic words of the love of a great, blessed and beneficent Creator."

Clubs are Excepted.
New York Times.
Raleigh, N. C., July 25.—A new and important question has been raised under the local option law since liquor was voted out of Raleigh Township. The law makes it unlawful to sell liquor until the result of said elections has been reversed by an election. There is a corporation in this township known as the "Capital Club," and among other things incidental to the main social purposes, the said club furnishes refreshments to its members such as liquor, wine, beer, cigars, and meals, for their convenience and accommodation, at a price fixed by the House Committee, intended to be just sufficient to cover the cost of the same, it not being the object to make a profit upon the article so furnished. The steward of the club was indicted, and upon a special verdict embodying these facts the Superior Court, Judge Phillips presiding, adjudged the steward not guilty upon the ground that there was no sale in contemplation of law. It is contended by the State that there is no exception in the local option law, and that any disposal of liquor for money without profit is a violation of the law. All the cases quoted in support of the position taken by the club were on indictments for retailing liquor without licence. When Chief Justice White was here in June last he gave it as his opinion that the club had a right to let its members have liquor as stated, and did not violate the local option law in so doing. The case was appealed by the State and will be decided by the Supreme Court at the October term next.

Uncle Sam welcomes into his domain 2200 babies a day, not counting those who come by sea.

Industrial School.

Raleigh has been selected as the location for the industrial school to be established by the State of North Carolina. The decision of the board to put this school into operation without any further delay is a very wise step. The South needs industrial schools, and every one that is established adds to the prosperity of its people. With the rapid development of industrial interests there is an increasing demand for young men of good technical education. Unless the South makes provision for preparing her own people for such work, the demand must be supplied from other sections. The full importance of preparing the rising generation for the thousands of openings for profitable employment that the industrial development of the South is making, ought to be fully impressed upon the business men of that section. The young men of the South have a wide field of employment opening before them, but training is needed to enable them to fill the most responsible positions, or else they will only be "heavers of wood and drawers of water," while others reap the benefits of thorough technical education.—*Baltimore Manufacturers Record.*

Reflections From "The Wilson N. C. Mirror."

Enthusiasm is the blossom of which all true greatness is the fruit—imagination the germ of all glorious deeds; and few were distinguished for high practical greatness who could not refer to a childhood of enthusiasm. It is the romance of the boy that becomes the heroism of the man.

Marriage is the golden vestibule to the grand and magnificent temple of the purest and sweetest comfort and happiness that earth contains, and reciprocal love is the organ, divinely tuned and heavenly toned, and from which float out in streams of delicious rapture the grandest harmonies and most thrilling symphonies of human existence.

The man who can make one person down a spell of the blues beneath the radiant waves of merriment, or change one growl of despair into a boisterous, billowy flow of laughter and hilarity is a blessing to any community. Yes the man who can make a gleam of joy ripple over the wrinkles of care, and point one star of cheer in the sky of gloom is to be appreciated, for humor is that bland philosophy of life, which knits up the tangled threads of trials, smoothes over the asperities of trouble, and sweetens the acerbities of bitterest natures. It is that radiant silver thread with which the sombre fabric of every day occurrences are beautifully embroidered with those brilliant stitches of the mind which are always pleasing and refreshing.

Scratch the green rind of a sapling, or wantonly twist it in the soil, and the scarred and crooked oak will tell of thee for centuries to come. How forcibly does this beautiful figure teach the lesson of wrong tendencies to the young mind!

A contented heart is better than a full purse, for the one feels sunshine in everything, and hears a song of joy in every ripple of life's delightful current.

A little cramped up heart can not send forth noble and generous emotions. A rank and foul-land weed cannot emit sweet fragrance.

A head properly constituted can accommodate itself to whatever pillow the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

The dark deep shadow of Asrael's raven wing has fallen across the sunlight of Judge Connor's home again, and on Friday a sweet little child was borne away from the lullaby of a fond mother's caress, and is now one of that shining band whose stainless lives make Heaven so sweet, so bright and so beautiful. And, while the parent stem will feel the loss of its pure and sweet and beauteous bud, it is well with the child, for God has placed it in the vase of immortality, and it will live there in everlasting bloom and fragrance.

A little hearted creature can do some mighty little things.

The recent stringent prohibitory liquor legislation in Georgia has led to the adoption of regulations under which not exceeding four ounces of liquor can be sent through the mails. The bottles are to be enclosed in tubes of tin, paper mache or wood, packed in cork, crumbs or felt. In this way liquor can be sent to any city or town where there is a postoffice, no matter how strict the local laws may be.—*Den Daily Post in the Boston Budget.*

Plain Words from Brother Watterson.

Louisville Courier Journal.
The average Englishman is a snob. From the duke to the costermonger, each order in this vast series of social strata licks the foot of the order above it. The English male is a selfish bully. The English woman is a slave. The warp and woof of English society is a sham. But, while the purse holds out, it is resplendent indeed. The bully in the men makes good soldiers. The power of England is undeniable. The slave in the woman, when she does not elope, makes excellent housewifery. The domestic fabric of England is respectable and orderly. But the Church, the State, and the home, built upon a complex feudal system, depend upon the poise and balance of classes in the relation which now exists, and which, with trifling incidents not seriously disturbing the personal life of England, has existed since Magna Charta.

As an American, I have no right, and certainly have no wish, to complain of this, or to criticize it. If I do not like it, as I do not, I can lump it. England was made for Englishmen.

A Saw without Teeth.
A saw without teeth, that will cut a steel rail in two minutes, is in operation at the Central Hudson shops in Green bush, N. Y. The saw is run by a ninety horse power engine, more power than is required to run all the other machinery in the shops, and is 38 inches in diameter and three-eighths of an inch thick at the edge. The disk is made of Bessemer steel, and runs at a high rate of speed. While in operation a band of fire encircles the saw, and the many sparks flying from the revolving disk resembles a display of pyrotechnics. To keep the saw cool and prevent it from cracking, a tank of water is placed above the machine, from which a small stream runs down and drops on the saw while in motion. By this plan one saw will cut nearly 3,000 rails before it is worn out. A steel rail, after about six years' constant use becomes battered at the ends, and by cutting them off the rails can be used in branch and switch tracks. Rails are cut by this machine for the whole line of the Central Hudson railroad. The saw, while cutting, bears down hard on the rail, the end of which is left as smooth as the bottom of a flat-iron. One remarkable thing about the machine is that the chips cut from the rail fly back under the saw with such force as to form a solid piece of steel nearly as firm as the rail itself.—*Scientific American.*

A Zuni Priestess in Washington.

Washington Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.
The Princess Weh-Weh of the Zuni tribe, who has made such a hit here in Washington society, was out on the avenue yesterday alone. She made quite a sensation. She was in full Zuni dress. Her head was bare, with the exception of a few ornaments twisted in her long, straight black hair. A blue blanket, beaded and ornamented, formed the main garment of her dress. Her white moccasins and enormous anklets played in and out from under this blue blanket dress with an easy, sliding stride, which could not be imitated by any woman in high-heeled shoes. She completed her out-door attire with a fiery red satin umbrella, which she carried close down over her head, as delighted with its brilliant color as a child. She had not walked down the avenue when it began to rain. The Princess showed that she was prudent in the use of her civilized finery; the red umbrella was shut up with a snap and stowed away somewhere in the folds of the blue blanket dress, while from another hidden pocket she drew forth a black cotton umbrella, which she hoisted in place of the red one, and resumed her swinging walk with her usual stolid composure. The Princess has a perfect passion for shopping. Every piece of money that she gets it is at once expended. It is the delight of her life to get away from the people with whom she is stopping to go for a several hours' tour of the stores. Although she is a priestess at home, one of a band of six who have taken vows of celibacy, yet she is as fond of bright articles of adornment as the most finical of society dames.

The Mania For Dosing.

Boston Herald.
It is about time to organize a movement for preventing the intemperate use of "temperance drinks." The manner in which mineral waters, acid phosphate, "nerve food" and "lactar" are swallowed at all hours of the day and by all sorts of men, with no knowledge of their nature or effects, is quite as astonishing, and in many cases, no doubt, almost as pernicious, as the habit which it in a measure supersedes—the taking of the maternal cocktail, the mid-day beer and the postprandial wine or spirits. Much of this guzzling is due to the mania for dosing, which is almost a national characteristic. It is owing to improper eating or any other cause, a man "doesn't feel just right," the first thing he does is to take a drink of something, hot or cold, while if he "feels bad," a dose of patent medicine, or some other nostrum follows. Some of the preparations are perhaps harmless, but others are dangerous.

potent a nature that they should be used sparingly, and commonly only upon the advice of a physician. To burn the stomach with acids, or purge the bowels, with mineral drinks, in the hap-hazard manner often indulged in, is to trifle, recklessly, with the health. For a person in an approximately normal condition there is no need of either stimulants, tonic, "nerve foods," purgatives, or other disturbers of nature. Good, plain food, fruit in abundance, milk, eggs, with a moderate supply of water that is cool, without being iced, or tea and coffee for those who must have "something else," constitute a summer regimen that is not improved by dosing of any sort.

Jones for Congress.

"And the ass opened its mouth and spake."
Charles R. Jones
Calls five persons (his band of supporters) the people.
Hath thy failure to grasp the mint made thee mad?
Thou wilt indeed make Rome howl for "Rome hath no party" but thee."
—*Char. Evening Chronicle.*

The poetical works of the late King Louis II. of Bavaria are unique. Only one copy was printed by the King's order, and up to the time of his death it had been seen by no one except the King and the printer.

The man who worries about things that cannot be helped is sawing timber for his own coffin.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 4:ly

NOT SEARED.

But the Heart-Throbs Or True Manhood.

SPARTA, GA., Sept. 23 1885.—To the Constitution, Atlanta—Were I to practice deception in a case like this, I would think that my heart had become seared beyond recognition.

To be guilty of bearing false testimony, thereby impeding justice, and my fellow-men, would place me beneath the dignity of a gentleman.

The facts which I disclose are endorsed and vouched for by the community in which I live, and I trust they may exert the influence intended.

For twenty long years I have suffered untold tortures from a terrible pain and weakness in the small of my back, which resisted all modes and manner of treatment.

For a long time the horriying pangs of an existing cancer of my lower lip has added, to my misery and suffering. This encroaching, burning and itching cancer was pronounced Epithelial Cancer by the prominent physicians in the section, who stubbornly resisted the best medical talent. About eighteen months ago a cutting, piercing pain located in my breast, which could not be allayed by the ordinary modes of treatment.

These sufferings of misery and prostration became so great that, on the 18th of July, a leading physician said that I could not live longer than four days, and I had about given up in despair. The burning and excruciating ravages of the cancer, the painful condition of my back and breast, and the rapid prostration of my whole system combined to make me a mere wreck of former manhood.

While thus seemingly suspended on a thread between life and death, I commenced the use of B.B.B., the grandest blood medicine, to me and my household, ever used. The effect was wonderful—it was magical. The excruciating pains which had tormented me by day and by night for twenty years were soon held in obedience, and peace and comfort were restored to a suffering man, the cancer commenced healing, strength was imparted to my feeble frame, and when the right bottles had been used I was the happiest of men, and felt about as well as I ever did.

All pain had vanished, the cancer on my lip healed, and I was pronounced cured. To those who are afflicted, and need a blood remedy, I urge the use of B.B.B., as a wonderfully effective, speedy and cheap blood purifier. —ALEX. GRANT.

SPARTA, GA., September 22, 1885.—I saw Mr. Allen Grant, which he was suffering with epithelial cancer of under lip, and after using the B.B.B. medicine, as stated above, I find him now almost, if not perfectly cured. Signed, J. T. ANDREWS, M. D.

SPARTA, GA., September 22, 1885.—We take pleasure in certifying to the truth of the above statement, having supplied the patient with the Blood Balm. Signed, ROZIER & VADEMAN, Druggists.

SPARTA, GA., September 22, 1885.—I often saw Mr. Allen Grant when suffering from epithelial cancer, and from the extent of the cancer thought he would soon die. He now appears perfectly well, and I consider it a most wonderful cure. Signed, R. H. LEWIS, Ordinary.

A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poison, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Skin Affections, Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, etc., can secure by mail, free of charge, a copy of our new illustrated book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before shown. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THIS PAPER may be found at the following places: J. H. ENNIS, Salisbury, N. C.; J. H. ENNIS, Salisbury, N. C.; J. H. ENNIS, Salisbury, N. C. If you want to keep up with the times take the WATCHMAN on your left.