

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 21, 1886.

NO. 52

A CAR LOAD

VICTOR Grain DRILLS

—KELLERS PATENT—
for sale to the Farmers of Rowan County. Cheap for cash or well

SECURED TIME NOTES.

This Drill stands at the very front and is unsurpassed by any other in America. It sows wheat and clover seed and bearded oats together with fertilizers most admirably.

The quantity per acre can be changed in an instant—by a single motion of the hand. Read what people who have used it say about it.

Mr. VERNON, ROWAN Co. N. C. Sept. 15th, 1886.

I have used the Victor—Kellers patent—Grain Drill for several years and I consider it a perfect machine. One can set it in an instant, to sow any quantity of wheat or oats per acre, from one peck to four bushels. It sows bearded oats as well as it does wheat or clover seed and fertilizers to perfection. I know it to be strictly a No. 1. Drill and combines great strength, with its other good qualities.

W. A. LUCKEY.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 17th, 1886.

Last Spring I borrowed Mr. White Fraley's Victor (Kellers patent) Grain Drill and put in my oats with it. It sowed bearded and non-bearded oats to perfection. I believe it to be the best Grain Drill I ever saw. It sows wheat or oats and clover seed and fertilizer all O. K., and I have bought one for this fall's seeding of the Agent, John A. Boyden.

RICHARD H. COWAN.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 17th, 1886.

I have used the Victor—Kellers patent—Grain Drill for the past ten years and consider it by far the best Drill made. I have also used the Bechford & Huffman Drill, but greatly prefer the Victor, because it is much the most convenient and I believe one Victor will last as long as two Bechford & Huffman Drills. The Victor sows all kinds of grain satisfactorily.

FRANK BREATHED.

For sale by

JNO. A. BOYDEN.

PIEDMONT WAGONS!

YES

PIEDMONT WAGONS MADE UP

At Hixley, You Know!

Why They Can't be Beat.

They stand where they ought to right square

AT THE FRONT!

It Was a Hard Fight But They Have Won It!

Just read what people say about them and if you want a wagon come quickly and buy one, either for cash or on time.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 1st, 1886.

Two years ago I bought a very light two-horse Piedmont wagon of the Agent, John A. Boyden, and used it nearly all the time since, have tried it severely in hauling saw logs and other heavy loads, and have not had to pay one cent for repairs. I look upon the Piedmont wagon as the best Thimble Skin wagon made in the United States. The timber used in them is most excellent and thoroughly well seasoned.

TURNER P. THOMASON.

SALISBURY, N. C. Aug. 27th, 1886.

About two years ago I bought of John A. Boyden, a one-horse Piedmont wagon, which has done much service and no part of it has broken or given away and consequently it has cost nothing for repairs.

JOHN D. HIXLEY.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 3d, 1886.

Eighteen months ago I bought of John A. Boyden, a 24 inch Thimble Skin Piedmont wagon and have used it pretty much all the time and it has proved to be a first rate wagon. Nothing about it has given away and therefore it has required no repairs.

T. A. WALTON.

Sept. 8th, 1886.

18 months ago I bought of the Agent, a Salisbury, a 24 inch Thimble Skin Piedmont wagon—their lightest one-horse wagon—I have kept it in almost constant use and during the time have hauled on it as least 75 loads of wood and that without any breakage or repairs.

L. R. WASS.

A Wish.

I turned as I saw them passing. The child and the bent old man, The grandiose tottered and trembled, But the grandson sported and ran.

And I thought how the man just leaving The life so new to the boy; Of the old man's burden of sorrow— Of the grandson's visions of joy.

And I raised my arm toward heaven, And cried in accents wild: "Give rest to the old man, oh, Father, And keep the dear child—"
—John H. Grosvenor.

The Two Silences.

There are two silences—The one is of the lip, the other of the word. In answer to your pleading voice; But when the deepest heart is stirred, The tones of love are audible. In flashing looks and beaming eyes, The softer was language more complete Than that expressed in graphic sighs.

But when the soul is cold and mute; When no longer eloquent Responsive to love's fire, And when no faint rind is bent Among the pale pink roses of the face— Then there is silence truly bland and lone. Love, lay thy lips dumb, but thy heart Will answer in love's reassuring tone!

SHOWERS OF METEORS.

The Pyrotechnics of the Heavens.

A BRILLIANT DISPLAY Witnessed at Bordeaux in 1885—The Rain of Falling Stars in 1883 and 1872—A Splendid Spectacle, Nothing More.

(Written for the Baltimore American.)

As the season is approaching at which we may expect the annual meteoric displays, I am reminded of the brilliant spectacle which I had the pleasure of witnessing at Bordeaux, on the night of the 27th of November, 1885. The phenomenon commenced at sunset, and the number of meteors visible in the northeast portions of the heavens continued rapidly increasing; soon they were so numerous that I had great difficulty in counting them. At times they came in bunches from the same point in the heavens, they formed veritable gerbes of rockets. The phenomenon attained its maximum of splendor about 6:30 or 7 p. m. From that time the number of shooting and falling stars progressively diminished, and when at 10:30 the moon rose, drenching the lesser stars in her flood of light, the shooting stars were already much less numerous, and the phenomenon probably ceased soon afterwards.

The observations taken in Bordeaux were repeated in different parts of England, in Germany, and large parts of South-western France; on the borders of Provence, in Italy, in Greece, and even in Persia; in short, in all countries favored with a clear sky. Everywhere the phenomenon exhibited the same characteristics, remarkable for the large proportion of exceedingly brilliant stars, nearly all white, and leaving behind them a long, orange trail, which is characteristic of the shooting stars of this class. The meteors were slight, and their trajectory, at times, short; some seemed scarcely to move.

All these stars seemed to diverge from a point in the heavens situated in the triangle formed by the constellations of Perseus, Andromeda and Cassiopeia. They darted in bunches or gerbes, as if a handful of meteoric stones had at that moment been flung into our atmosphere. They were not isolated, like the shooting stars one may see almost any moonless night falling at the rate of three or four per hour.

Showers of falling stars are not a very rare phenomenon. There is on record a meteoric rain, observed in America, at Huntsville and Bonpland, the morning of the 12th of November, 1799. The rain lasted four hours, during which time thousands of stars started from the constellation of Leo, shooting towards the south.

THE RAIN OF FALLING STARS of November 12-13, 1833, is still present in the recollections of some of us, and certainly no one has forgotten the grandeur of the shower of the night of the 13th and 14th of November of the years comprised between 1805 and 1809. The almost unexpected shower of the 27th of November, 1872, seems an incident of but a few months back, so vivid are the recollections which we preserve of that grand and awful display. It was to this shower that all meteoric showers involuntarily compare the phenomenon which we witnessed at Bordeaux last year.

The falling stars of November 27, 1871, were observed in the greater part of Southern France immediately after nightfall. At Bordeaux, says M. Lespiault, the display had already commenced before night. Between 6 and 7 p. m. it was at its height of splendor. The sky being very clear, even the faintest meteors were visible; their number was estimated at one hundred per minute. Almost all the stars were white, brilliant and dull. Many of them left trails which remained distinguishable for a considerable length of time. A large number of the meteors were simultaneous, and the origin of their several trajectories formed a polygon whose central point was constantly very near Gamma of Andromeda. A great number of shooting stars in the Normal School counted 102 shooting stars in five minutes. At Montcaire (Tourain) the Rev. Father Denza and three of his assistants counted 33,400 in six hours and six minutes. At Nantes, M. Verrier, M. A. de Gasparis estimated the number of meteors to be, at least, two per second. Herr Heiss, at Munster, placed the hourly number at 2,500. In England, Germany and Norway the phenomena exhibited the same intensity and the same general features. All observers agree in placing the radiant point towards Gamma of Andromeda, at 23° right ascension, and 42° north declination. The display of 1872 was similar, then, in all respects to that of 1885.

STAR RAIS would be, however, only assuming phenomena. If we were not able today, thanks to the efforts of Sig. Schiaparelli and M. Verrier, to assign a cause to them and predict a return. In the first place, the fact of the existence of a center of radiation—the divergence of all the trajectories at a single point—is determined, and the divergence which is the result of a phenomenon of perspective analogous to that which causes parallel lines of trees to start from the same point of view—proves that the ensemble of the corpuscles which, in consequence of their ignition in our atmosphere, appear in the form of shooting stars, forms in space a flight of animated bodies of equal and parallel velocity. They constitute, then, an ensemble, and, like all celestial bodies, must necessarily move around the sun in an elliptical or parabolic orbit, after the manner of planets or comets.

When, in its annual revolution around the sun, the earth encounters one of these flights when it finds itself in the midst of the corpuscles which compose it, the direction whence these bodies seem to come, the direction of the radiant point, results from the combination of the earth's own velocity of the meteors. The direction and rate of the earth's velocity are unknown, the rate, at least, of the meteors is easy to calculate. Therefore, by a

simple geometrical process, may be ascertained the real direction which the bodies constituting the flight follow through space, the direction of the tangent at the point at which the earth intersects the orbit. If to this primary fact we are enabled to add a cognizance of the exact velocity of these bodies, or a cognizance of the duration of their revolution, we have all the data requisite for calculating the elements of the orbit, which the ensemble of corpuscles describes around the sun.

MANY FLIGHTS have a well-known periodicity. That of the one of the 12th and 13th of November, observed in 1766, 1799, 1833 and 1867, is 33 1/2 years. Signor Schiaparelli has, therefore, been enabled to calculate its orbit, which is identical with that of the periodical comet of Tempel (1869). This coincidence, and the certain relation of the shooting stars of the 10th and 11th of August (St. Lawrence's Tears, as they are called in France) with the comet of 1862, compel the admission today that flights of shooting stars are all related with comets, that they form part of these comets, or are, at the very least, immediately dependent upon their movements.

When, therefore, the earth, in its annual movement, intersects the orbit of a comet, or comes into the immediate vicinity of one of these orbits, a shower of shooting stars may be expected.

Following precisely these principles, Herr Galle, director of the Observatory of Breslau, having remarked that in November, 1872, Biela's comet would pass close to the earth, predicting, without hesitation, that a rain of shooting stars would occur at that period. We have seen that the prediction was completely verified. As soon as the shooting stars of 1872 made their appearance in the heavens, Prof. Klinkerfues telegraphed to Madras recommending that search be instituted for a comet in the portion of the heavens opposite to that from which the meteors penetrated our atmosphere. Mr. Payson actually discovered in that region a comet with a rapid movement, which, all probability, was one of the two fragments of Biela's comet.

Now, since the observations of 1885 have demonstrated that the shooting stars of November 27, appearing at the date predicted by Prof. Zenker and M. R. Copeland, had a period of thirteen years, equal to two and a half times the duration of the revolution of Biela's comet (six years and a half), there can be no longer any doubt as to the connection of this singular comet with the magnificent phenomenon of which we were spectators on the 27th of November last. As to the disasters which might result from a collision of the earth with a cometary mass, we have seen of what they consist: a splendid spectacle.

The Great Storm.

SABINE PASS, TEXAS, IS WASHED OUT OF EXISTENCE BY AN OVERFLOW OF SABINE RIVER—SIXTY-FIVE LIVES LOST—THE DAMAGE TO CROPS, CATTLE, HOUSES, ETC., ESTIMATED AT \$200,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 14.—The town of Sabine Pass was totally destroyed by the overflowing of the Sabine river last night. It is known that 65 lives were lost. Last night during the overflow a hotel containing fifteen or twenty persons was swept out into the bay, and all the occupants were drowned. The captain of a schooner from there today says that not a house is left in the whole country, and that every living being there was drowned.

A party of men came from Beaumont this evening on the train with the intention of joining the people of Orange and going down to Sabine Pass with a relief boat.

New Orleans, Oct. 14.—A special from Port Eades to the Times Democrat says: "The total extent of damage occasioned by the late storm is not known, but it has been widely spread from the jetties to Pointe a la Hacha. The wind had been fresh Saturday night, and was blowing hard all day Sunday, and on Monday increased to a hurricane. There were 24 feet of water in Port Eades, and the east side of the jetties. Here is situated a great concrete wall extending from the inner reef to the end of the works, which is intended to prevent the waves of the gulf from washing sand in the channel. It is nearly parallel to and distant about 200 yards from the jetties proper. Immense blocks of concrete had been moulded in boxes measured in solid contents 8 feet by 15 feet and weighed many tons apiece. A house had also been built where the cement was stored for the concrete blocks. Some idea of the terrific force of the gale and the pounding of the sea can be arrived at when it is known that these heavy blocks were lifted out of position and swallowed up under the sea. Others were stood upon end, and others twisted out of place, causing considerable damage. The bulkhead that is being built between this wall and the jetties proper was entirely submerged, and the waters rolled over it from end to end. The building was swept away, not a vestige having been left to mark the spot where it stood. The plank road that served Port Eades as a public street, floated off and became debris among the white caps.

The water continued to rise Monday, and reached the first floor of several houses. This created general alarm and many persons left their homes, taking refuge in the hotel at Eadesport. The narrow neck of land between the bank and sea marsh, bordering the bay and gulf, was completely under water, which, in some places was waist deep. At 10 o'clock Monday night the wind lulled a little, and then came a strong puff. Clouds went scudding away, the heavens cleared, and at midnight the moon shone on a desolate scene below. The weather had now become reasonably moderate. The bark, India, for Pensacola, lost her main top sail. During the gale the barometer fell to 29.38, a remarkably low register. The damage extends all along the river. At Cubit Gap, John Wise lost his threshers, all his rice, his cattle—in fact, the storm made a clean sweep of his place. News from Pointe a la Hacha and points below, show that the first account of the damage was rather under than over estimated. There has

been an almost total destruction of crops of all kinds from Pointe a la Hacha to Port Eades on the east side of the river. The schooner J. & J. lumber laden, was driven on the levee 45 miles below the city, and left high and dry. Two unknown luggers shared the same fate. What few oranges were on the trees were blown off. The damage between Pointe a la Hacha and Port Eades, in rice, gardens, cattle, horses, poultry, houses, etc., is estimated at \$200,000. No loss of life is reported.

BEAUMONT, TEXAS, Oct. 15.—The first reports of the great disaster at Sabine Pass were not exaggerated, in fact the death roll now reaches 90 souls. Relief parties that went down as near Sabine as possible on the Sabine and East Texas Railroad, are there yet succoring the destitute and sick. The train could not get within 12 miles of the town, but over a dozen row boats have been sent there, and are at work saving life and property. There is considerable backwater yet at Sabine here, and held there by the railroad embankment. The most intense excitement has prevailed here since the first news of the fearful catastrophe. The people have neither eaten nor slept and crowds have surrounded the wharves and depot waiting for a return of the train or boat from the devastated town. The steamer Lamar left Orange Wednesday night at 10 o'clock with the relief committee on board. When she would return no one knew but a constant watch was kept at Orange and here. At midnight last night she arrived here. People hurried to hear the news and receive the sick and destitute. The relief committee aboard the Lamar consisted of 20 citizens from Beaumont and 40 from Orange. They traveled up the Neches river between 4 p. m. and midnight, which was an extraordinary trip, fraught with fearful danger. Twenty-five of the committee were left at Sabine Pass to make attempts to recover some of the bodies, many of which were reported to have washed dozens of miles over into Louisiana. The members of the relief committee who returned were so worn out and overcome by the horrible devastation they witnessed that it was next to impossible to get a coherent story from them, and as each of the refugees was surrounded by about 100 people, it was equally impossible to get detailed accounts from any one of them. The exact extent of the storm swept district is yet unknown. From reports brought by the committee it is certain that the flooded district is many times larger than at first supposed. The gulf seems to have moved over the land for miles in one high unbroken wall of water. The committee report 101 persons missing, 90 of whom are known to have been drowned.

Mr. Henderson, in the seventh district, has plain sailing. A recent Republican convention in Randolph county took it upon itself to appoint a committee of two to recommend a candidate for Congress in this district, and this committee have named a person of the name of Blair as the candidate. And a few prohibitionists met in an office in Salisbury last week and nominated a Randolph gentleman by the name of Walker as their candidate. So Mr. Henderson has plenty of opposition such as it is. His conduct during his first term in Congress was such as to commend him to the favor of the people of the district, and they will take pleasure in returning him.—Land-mark.

Caninity Versus Ovinity. Cor. of the News and Observer. TARBORO, N. C., Oct. 8. The grand exalted divinity Of the statement is caninity. Now, let us review the trinity—Canines, statesmen and ovinity.

While the political chadron is seething, bubbling, sizzling; while nominee statesmen are being called out on the stock law, prohibition and what not, no one seems to have a soul to do or dare aught against the unserried phalanx of dogs.

Politicians may come and go, but the dogs go on forever. The volume of yelping, snarling, mangy, gaunt and hungry, egg sucking, sheep slaughtering, hydrophobic curs, bench-legged fees and mongrels, continues to swell something like a thousand a minute. Yes, 1000 a minute, this worthless horde is spewed out, to reap where they have not sown; to devour and devastate the flocks and barn yards and make life a burden in this fair land. No politician dare stem the tide. No party has the temerity to insert an anti-canine plank in its platform. How long, O! canine, wilt thou continue to abuse our patience? Will it be next week or next year, or will it be when the seed of sheep has become extinct? Will it be when no wool will remain to warm us in winter, no mutton to afford gastric delights? Will it be after destroying the sheep and, like Alexander seeking new worlds to conquer, they have tunneled upon every living creature, except man, and wiped all from the face of the earth?

Before this dire calamity has supervened would it not be well to cry a halt?

In the great kindness of heart of this writer and in his vast area of amiability he before this proposed to solve the problem. The proposition was to require all dogs running at large to wear a bell, unless accompanying their owner. The inexorable penalty upon failure should be death to the offending dog. This would preserve the

good dogs if, indeed, there be such. This writer belongs to the school of philosophers who believe that all good dogs, like good boys, die young, in their early puppyhood, invariably by premature birth.

But, to return to our mutton. The scarp of the legislator would be safe who would help pass such a law. Leaving out the arcaic and bombastical feature in hearing about the musical tinkling of the bells, the political demagogue could explain to each constituent that, his dogs being all good, 'twas the other fellow's he was after, and the motive was to preserve that special constituent's pets.

This racket would work charmingly and impart to the politician a high place on earth and canonization after death, with pedestal and all it implies. So much of a cosmopolitan and free-lance by nature and acquisitions, this writer is wedded to no especial scheme, so the devoutly-wished consummation be the attained, and inserts another receipt.

The writer of a letter to the New York Sun says: "I have read much about sheep killing. I suggest a very simple remedy. My country is a great sheep country. Every dog in the country from the size of a spitz dog, except shepherd's dogs and hunting dogs accompanied by their masters, are by law compelled to carry a club fastened by a string around their necks. A dog so provided is as good watch dog but in hunting for sheep he cannot run fast enough to catch them, nor can he jump any fence. All dogs without a club are shot by any officer, and the owner, when found, is fined. Such an ordinance or law, if enforced, will prevent sheep-killing by dogs."

"I would be preferable that the club be placed with fatal violence upon the dog's head instead of attached to the neck, but it is not seemly for a beggar to be a chooser.

These hints are thrown out to the legislator of the near future. Let us see how many statesmen in the next legislature will join the noble and immortal band of the last who voted to tag dogs, looking to the advancement of sheep husbandry.

Let us revise the roll and emblazon on our banner "Maximization of sleep and minimization of dogs."

Let sheep lovers lubricate their hands with saliva and take a new hold.

DOSSETT BATTLE.

A Knight on Negro Social Equality. A Knight of Labor of Richmond writes the Whig as follows:

"Permit me through the columns of your paper, to give vent to my feelings of mortification as a Knight of Labor, at the conduct of District Assembly 49, K. of L. of New York, which was approved by Grand Master Workman, T. V. Powderly. No organization will be tolerated in our community that will approve of social negro equality, no matter with what class it originates. White workmen, ponder, reason this matter over, whether you belong to a labor organization or not. Look to your families. If you have any daughters, look twice, and do not let such fanaticism enter your household. Just think of the decision of the high chief, every man is his equal, regardless of his color or previous condition. If the construction of T. V. Powderly on the colored question is law I will venture to predict that there will not be enough respectable white men left in the order of our city to form a body guard to keep Geronimo in captivity."

The following resolution was presented by Delegate Barrett, of Pennsylvania:

WHEREAS, Reports have been circulated and impressions have been created by the press of the country regarding the position of Knights of Labor upon the question of social equality; and,

WHEREAS, We believe the welfare of the order in the South requires that this General Assembly take such action as will dispel those impressions; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the organization of Knights of Labor recognizes the civil and political equality of all men, and in the broad field of labor it recognizes no distinction on account of color, but it has no purpose to interfere with or disrupt the social relations which may exist between different races which may exist in various portions of the country.

TO THE STUDENTS WHO HAVE ATTENDED RUTHERFORD COLLEGE DURING THE LAST 30 ODD YEARS:

DEAR FRIENDS!—At the suggestion of a Bishop of the Church of God, in the South, I call upon each of you to send me not less than \$1.00 each, to place the Rutherford College upon a basis of operation through which it can greatly extend its sphere of usefulness. A prompt response to this appeal is absolutely necessary, or the opportunity of extending the usefulness of this college will be lost.

I ask every paper in the South favorable to Christian education, to please copy.

R. L. ABBENATHY, Rutherford College, N. C.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indications 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. IMAR, Station D, New York City.

"CHUMPS"

Who Gather in the Ducats at the Expense of Suffering Humanity. The Glaring Gall Exhibited by Non-Professional Frauds.

The country is flooded with bogus medicine men, and in a few cases a heavy capital is all they have to sustain their prestige. Numerous cleverly concocted certificates are forced upon the unsuspecting purporting to have "snatched them from the grave" some poor victim of blood poison or other disease, when to our knowledge the identical persons lay groaning in agony while the public were reading their remarkable recovery.

Another serious offense is the publication of erroneous statements concerning various drugs, such as are prescribed by our best physicians, declaring them deadly poisons. Iodine is made indigestible to receive their condemnation, when prescribed by physicians and in the proper combination with certain compounds, is not only harmless, but forms one of the most powerful antagonists to blood poison known to the medical world. B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) contains iodine of potash. This compound holds hundreds of genuine certificates from persons who have been cured of various diseases arising from an impure state of the blood by the use of B. B. B. The question now is, if iodine of potash is such a terrible enemy to health, why is it that the Blood Balm Co. have made within three years the most gigantic sales and cures ever made on American soil?

A Generous Proposition.

We are credibly informed that the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., propose to cure any of the following complaints for one third the money and in one half of the time required by any known remedy on earth. The diseases embrace all forms of Scrofula and Scrophulous Ulcers and Tumors, all stages of Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Skin Diseases and Humors, Kidney Affections, Chronic Female Complaints, Eczema, etc. Send to them for a book filled with the most wonderful cases on record, mailed free to any address.

Wonderful Ulcers.

ATLANTA, GA., June 5, 1886. In 1878 there came on my hand what was thought to be a carbuncle, which ran its course several months, broke and finally healed. The next spring knots or nodules, came on my arms, which were thought to be rheumatic, and I took gallons of medicine from the best physicians in Culbert, Ga., where I then resided.

About this time my left limb became so sore commenced swelling at a fearful rate, and finally came to a head and broke. Both arms were sore, and I could hardly bear my weight standing, and hardly know how I managed to live through it all. About this time I moved from Culbert to Atlanta, I began to despair of ever getting well; the sore on my limb was a regular eating ulcer, now about three inches in length, two inches width, seeming to be down to the bone, and discharging about a cupful of pus (matter) a day, my arms still running, my sleep disturbed, and I sometimes thought I would lose my reason.

A friend recommended B. B. B. I commenced its use, and I saw an improvement from the very first. I have taken 8 or 9 bottles, and my arms are entirely well, and the large ulcer on my limb has healed. I now feel like a new person, thanks to such a noble remedy, B. B. B.

Mrs. FANNIE HALL, 100 West Baker St. Atlanta, Ga.

A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poison, Scrophulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32 page illustrated book of "Wonders," filled with the most wonderful and startling proofs ever before known.

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RENEWABLE TERM INSURANCE,

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It challenges criticism. Is the Safest, most Equitable and least expensive system ever devised. It is regular Insurance within the reach and means of all the people, and has received the hearty commendation and endorsement of Insurance Commissioners, Actuaries and hundreds of the sharpest financiers and leading thinkers of the day. Among all the Life Insurance Companies in the United States, THE PROVIDENT shows for the year 1885:

1. Smallest out-go for Expenses 4.10 per \$1,000 Insured.
2. Smallest out-go for Death Claims 5.67 " " "
3. Smallest out-go for Cost of Insurance 9.84 " " "
4. The lowest average rate of Premium 11.65 " " "
5. The largest percentage of Assets to Liabilities 2.29 to each \$1,000
6. The largest percentage of Increase in New Business 94.90 per cent
7. The largest percentage of increase in Surplus 64.90 per cent

WM. E. STEPHENS, Secretary. SHEPPARD HOMANS, President

J. O. WYNN, General Agent for North Carolina.

J. ALLEN BROWN, Resident Agent, Salisbury, N. C. C. G. YELLE, Special Agent.

Reliable special and local Agents wanted throughout the State. Apply to General Agent Greensboro, N. C. 481c.

TRADE MARK
FOR THE BLOOD
ECZEMA ERADICATED.

Centimen—It is due to you to think I am entitled to tell you of my cure. Having taken B. B. B. I have been treated with it for little else. I have used it for years. At the beginning of cold weather the fall it made a slight approach, but went away and I got well. It also benefited my wife greatly in case of sick headache, and I have a perfect cure of a breaking out on my little three year old daughter last winter. I have a perfect cure of a breaking out on my little three year old daughter last winter. I have a perfect cure of a breaking out on my little three year old daughter last winter.

WALKER, N. C., Feb. 15, 1886.
Rev. J. M. H. HARRIS, Salisbury, N. C.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE FOWLER & SPENCER CO., Drawer 2, Atlanta, Ga.