State Library

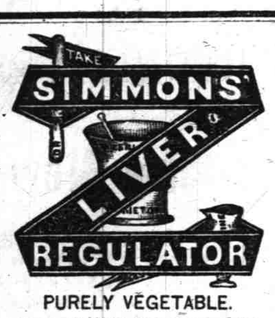
The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVIII.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1886. NO 9

Persimmons shipped to New York from Marshalville, Ga., are said to have aggregated something over seven dollars per bushel. We feel pretty safe in venturing the suggestion that the persimmon ought to be cultivated in this county not only as an article for shipment, but for the valuable wood. The trees might be transplanted on worn out fields.—*Danbury Reporter.*

A capital suggestion. There is money in the persimmon; gathered, seeded and evaporated they are nearly equal to dates and raisins, and sell freely in the city markets. It is only of late that the timber of the persimmon has been recognized as valuable. We first found it out from Wm. M. Barker, the carriage maker of this place, a few years ago. For "side sticks" and "quoins" in a printing office, it is *ne plus ultra* —only excelled by iron.

The "Gate City Guard," an Atlanta military company, have made up $40,000 for a European tour, and a grand parade all over the old world.



PURELY VEGETABLE.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

No Household Should be Without It,

and, by being kept ready for immediate use, will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

THERE IS BUT ONE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper. Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa. PRICE, $1.00.

A CAR LOAD OF VICTOR Grain DRILLS

--KELLERS PATENT,

for sale to the Farmers of Rowan. 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.

MT. 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 fertizers to perfection. I know it to be strictly A No. 1. Drill and combines great strength, with its other good qualitigs.

W. A. LUCKEY.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 15th, 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 Beckford & Huffman Drills. The Victor sows all kinds of grain satisfactorily.

FRANK BREATHED.

For sale by

JNO. A. BOYDEN.

For the Watchman.

Mr. Editor:—Will the Rotationists please tell us what Rowan has lost by retaining good officials? What evil portends now? Are the present incumbents planning to shuffle the mortal coil and 'slip through the key-hole some night' and carrying the offices with them?

"Others are prepared, let them have a chance." The voice of business economy says "Men prepare for their own business, the public calls them to public affairs." What! Give every man an office who has prepared himself for business? No. What ones then, those who clamor for it? No. One rotationist says 'pass that class by'. *Impossible to give every one a chance.*

The office is created as a public necessity. One man is selected and 999 disappointed. Just think of it! How many men in Rowan, who, in their own estimation, are competent to fill county offices? Shall we undertake, at the jeopardy of county affairs, to rotate all these in? I repeat, "The office is a public necessity," not a creature, born for the accommodation of men in rotation, and to rotate good men out of office is unwise. When we rotate a *good* man out, we may rotate a sorry one in. Not every one who has the *book larnin* will make an officer. Some lack natural endowments and can never attain to superiority as officials. Some are wilfully, and others unavoidably unfit. Is it to be supposed we can rotate often, and not occasionally get an officer inferior to those with whom nobody finds fault. Turn good officials out, just to give somebody else a chance! Let the trustees of our University turn Dr. Battle off just to give somebody else a chance. We would all call them a "*pack uv phuls.*" The writers knows different counties in which the public work has been done so carelessly that it is not to be depended upon. One instance: a paper, when called for, was unregistered, and after long search, was found among the waste of the office. Another, when called for was unregistered and lost: another, the commissioners had to appoint a committee to get the public business *as nearly right as possible;* another, the sheriff failed, the bondsmen *ponied up* about $6000.00; another, (the sweetest of all) the sheriff failed, the bondsmen appealed to the Legislature, that gracious body passed a special act for the relief of the bondsmen, and the people lost the taxes which had been collected. Do we need any more? Can we not remember when we had at least one officer who was not loved as the brethren should love each other?

But, maybe there are some disgruntled ones. Is it the loaves and fishes for which we are democrats? Then shame upon us. It is as impracticable to try to give every one who thinks he is prepared *a chance.* Rotation will increase the host of aspirants, and not only that, it is best for individuals, as well as more safe for the public that good officers should be retained. B is a good farmer. A is rotated in. This raises the fire in B. A is retired and B is rotated in. This raises the fire in C. B is retired and C rotated &c., *ad infinitum.* Now what benefit is it to these men? They were all content and doing well at private business before that rotation wheel began to roll. Now A has a taste of town life and tries to stick—well, stick it is, sure enough. A poor man with a large family sticking in town, and nothing to do. B goes back to his farm which is badly out of repair, just two years older, with from $350 to $500,00 more cash than when he left, and besides this cash, his family is stuffed full of hifaluten town ideas, and the whole layout find themselves with a superabundance of distaste to country life. Contentment, which the good book says with Godlinesss is great gain, is gone, *gone,* GONE. C opens a little store on his mother-in-law's farm. D, E, and F, rotate in and we haven't time to see how they will come out. We repeat again, "The office is a public necessity and not a position prepared for the benefit of partisan leaders" and it is unwise to rotate.

Respectfully,
C. W. CORRIHER.

Congress.

TENURE OF OFFICE LAWS.

The reader is referred to our Washington correspondent for Congressional news, but in addition to the following will interest many of the readers of this paper.

IN THE SENATE, DEC. 14.

The Senate took up the bill repealing the tenure of Office laws.

Edmunds opposed the bill. The law had been in existence nearly 20 years. Pres. Johnson (to restrain whom it was enacted) obeyed it, although he believed it unconstitutional, and all his successors had recognized its validity as a guide or restraint. This bill was brought forward in apparent aid of their friends on the other side, and to relieve the President of difficulties and embarrassments now attending removals and suspensions. It was an invitation to him to make short work of the whole civil service business, and to expel from office, at once, all officers who are within the purview of the Statute.

Hoar advocated the passage of the bill. It had been reported from the judiciary committee last session, but on account of the controversy then existing with the President on the subject of the offices, he had not deemed it proper to ask the Senate to act upon it. But as that question had subsided, he now deemed it proper to ask the Senate to vote whether it would return to the ancient policy of the Government to the rule which had existed from 1789 to 1867, and which, notwithstanding the condition of the statute books, had practically existed since the accession to power of General Grant in March, 1869. President had recommended its appeal so that he (Hoar) was acting under pretty substantial Republican authority in trying to get rid of this legislation. It seemed to him to be totally inconsistent with the constitutional theory of the Government for the President, in whom executive power was expressly lodged by the constitution, to be compelled to answer to that responsibility when its instruments were forced upon him against his will, or in whom he had no confidence. While expressing himself in full sympathy with the principles of civil service reform, he still declared his convictions that the people of the United States expected and demanded that no man should be kept in executive employment, who had no confidence of the person responsible for the success of these executive functions.

Executive session adjourned.

If there has ever been in the history of this country a greater violation of the rules of common decency, not to say of good breeding, than the publications in the press about Mrs. Cleveland in the past month, the Chronicle has neither seen nor read of it. It was once a maxim "want of decency is the want of sense." Mrs. Cleveland cannot walk to her conservatory to pluck a flower, go to church, take a ride, take her husband's arm—in short do any every day thing, without the world hearing of it through the papers. These things are bad enough but might be excused. But there is no palliation or excuse for the recent allusions to Mrs. Cleveland of a nature of which the public has no right to know or to speak. She is a woman—her home and home interests ought to be as sacred and as free from prying into or talking about as those of any other American woman. The papers criticize Mr. Cleveland because he often rebukes them for the character of the news they publish and their reckless disregard of the private rights of individuals and public officers. There is no private citizen who would submit to have the most delicate subjects of home life paraded in the papers. Why should a public officer be so treated? It is true that it is a tax upon greatness for public men to have all their affairs publicly discussed, but it would seem that it is asking too much to expect a man to quietly submit to having his wife's name bandied about in the papers, especially in delicate family matters. There is, just here, great need of reform.—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

Well said, brother *Chronicle,* and we hope the North Carolina press will make a most obstinate exception to the practice so denounced above.

All Wool Goods.

From the New York Star.

The prestige of the "all-wool" has had a deeper signification, a wider influence than can ever be generally known or acknowledged. It is part of the greater feeling, the finer feeling, the subtle expansion of later times. It requires better, more careful treatment than mixed and stiffened fibers, and it produces more harmonious relations between its wearers and the outside world. It falls softly into folds; it does not rustle or irritate; it acts soothingly upon the nerves and upon sense of those with whom it comes in contact; it does not startle the currents in mind or atmosphere. This influence is all the more important in these days of incessant movement, excitement and vibration. It is restful and tranquilizing to soul and body. This growth of the manufacturing interest in wool in this country has been so rapid that the figures can hardly be believed. The first woolen factory was established in a small village in Massachusetts about the beginning of the present century. Its size and the amount of its product may be estimated from the enterprise of the second, built in Oneida county, N. Y., and which turned out the unprecedented quantity of twenty-five yards of cloth per day. Now not one mill, but hundreds, turn out as many thousands. In fact, though we do not as yet produce the finest dress materials, our manufacturers furnish two-thirds of all the cloths, flannels and blankets used in the United States, and there are special kinds of "American" cloth and blankets that are largely exported. Nothing finer than our Oregon and California blankets can be found in the world of their kind.

Mercury.

There are only four localities where mercury or quicksilver can be found in abundance. These are California, Austria, Almaden, in Spain, and Peru. The mines in the last mentioned place were discovered in a curious manner. Cinnabar, the soft, red rock of which quicksilver forms a part, when ground very fine, makes a beautiful red paint. The indians used this to ornament their bodies on great occasions. This caused the country where they lived to be examined, and the cinnabar was found. The Romans used this hundreds of years ago in decorating their images. It is of great value now, in our times, and we call it vermilion. The other part of the rock, of which we have spoken above is composed of sulphur. The cinnabar is crushed and exposed to heat, when the quicksilver, in form of vapor, passes into a vessel suitable for the purpose, where it is cooled. Then, being reduced to its liquid state, it is pure and fit for use. It is then very largely employed in separating metals from the rock to which they cling. The rocks are crushed fine, sifted, and washed until as much of the gold and silver is removed as possible. Then it is placed in a bottle with the quicksilver, which seems to absorb it at once, separating it entirely from every particle of sand or rock. If the metal to be cleaned is gold, you will see a yellowish mass of a sort of paste or amalgam. This is heated, and the mercury, or quicksilver, flies away, leaving behind it pure gold. Although mercury is so useful in many ways, it is also a deadly poison, and its vapor so dangerous that, in search of it, many persons have lost their lives. Not many years ago the mines of Austria took fire, and 1,300 workmen were poisoned, many of then dying in consequence; and the water used to quench the flames pumped into a river near by, caused all the fish in the river to die. Mercury is carried about in sheepskin bags and cast-iron bottles. It is so heavy that an iron stopper is screwed into each bottle.

Have an Object in View.

Young man, have a purpose in your heart. Now what is your purpose in life? Is it that, under all circumstances, you will do what you think right? Or is it to become rich at the expense of principle and right? The first purpose you shall have is to care for yourself. Young men nowadays don't; and when the body is wrecked, they hobble about through life making everybody about them miserable. Find out what diet best agrees with you and adhere to it. Daniel began by abstaining from wine. This would be a good start for you, young man. Next, take care of your intellect. Study; if you have intellect —improve it. Many hard-worked men have acquired profound education by being studious during small intervals of leisure. Get an hour a day if you can get more.

Devote half of it to study of the Bible, and divide remaining thirty minutes, say, between astronomy, botany and geology. Do this one year and you will be surprised at what you have accomplished. Then take care of your manners. The manners of Americans are degenerating. There was a time when a young man would not offend a lady by puffing cigar smoke into her face. Now I see it done on the street cars every day. Imitate the sweetness and gentleness of Daniel. Be affable, suave, courteous and kind. Never utter a thoughtless word that will pain. Start in life with the principle—"I'll be a gentleman, come what will."—*H. M. Schudder.*

In a Panther's Den.

The lumber firm in which I was employed desired to establish a camp near the headwaters of the Wolf river, Wisconsin, and I was instructed to look over the ground and report. I left Shewano in August in a skiff, taking with me provisions, fire-arms, and a camping outfit, calculating to be gone about twenty days. I was accompanied by my dog, a large and savage blood-hound. With my ax I cleared away a place for the buildings, blazed the way to a spring, and cut down a number of small pines to be ready for fire wood when winter and the men arrived.

I had a small tent with me, plenty of good provisions, and the first two or three days and nights passed without alarm. One night as I sat smoking at the door of my tent I heard the cry of a panther from a jungle across the river. There was no mistaking the sound. The man who has ever listened to the long-drawn scream of a panther, will never confound it with the cry of any other wild beast. This fellow screamed out three or four times, with an interval of about five minutes between the screams, and then he was suddenly answered by his mate, who was on my side of the stream, and apparently not more than twenty rods away. I've had to do with various wild beasts in my time and I never weaken anything to weaken a dog like the yell of a panther. That dog of mine wouldn't have hesitated a moment to attack a bear or a wolf, but the yells of those panthers made a coward of him in no time. He crawled into the tent and I could neither coax nor drive him out. However, I don't blame him so very much, for every yell sent the shivers climbing up my spine in a way to make me ashamed of myself. I heaped on the wood until I had a big fire, and after the beasts had called each other a few times they ceased screaming, and the woods were as silent as a grave-yard. In about an hour the dog regained his courage and came out of the tent and began snuffing around. By and by some small animal ran across the open ground in our front, and the dog uttered a bark and dashed after it. I heared him rushing through the woods for two or minutes, and was about to whistle him to return when there was one loud, fierce yell from one of the panthers, a yelp of terror from the dog, and I knew that he was a goner. I whistled and called, but I had seen him for the last time.

I got but little sleep that night, feeling that I was at the mercy of the beasts it they had a mind to attack. Directly after breakfast I started out in the direction the dog had taken, and after traveling about 250 feet I came upon the spot where he met his death. I think the panther had leaped down on him from a tree and secured a great advantage, for there had been no struggle. The pine-cones were splashed with blood and tufts of hair could be found here and there where the dog was dragged off in the direction of the stream.

I had with me a double-barreled shot gun and a revolver, and I determined to revenge old Tiger's death. I had not feed a big heap of drift-wood a short distance up the river, and on the toher side, and from this heap a fallen tree bridged the stream. When I came to inspect this tree I found more blood and tufts of hair, it was plain that dog's body had been carried across to some den in the drift-wood. I crossed by the log and mounted the heap. It was composed of limbs, and trunks, and dead logs which had been left there on the low ground in high water. It looked like a good place for a panther's den, and as I carefully moved about I held the gun ready for a shot.

My idea was to descend the heap and look for the opening of the den, but I descended in a manner entirely unlooked-for. A limb suddenly gave way under my feet, and I went crashing through the pile, which at that spot contained a hollow as big as an ordinary bedroom. Both barrels of the gun exploded as I fell, and the gun was lost from my grasp. I landed in a heap on the ground, surrounded by broken branches, and enough daylight came down to enable me to see what sort of a place I had fallen into. It would be no great job to climb out, and I was making a move in that direction when I heard the faint squeals of kittens, and looked down to find a pair of wee little panthers under my feet. Scattered around were bones and pieces of flesh to tell the fate of old Tiger. I was in a panther's den, and as I realized it my heart jumped into my throat until it seemed as if I could not get my breath. I was thoroughly rattled and ready to run, and for two or three minutes I made frantic efforts to clamber out. As fast as I reached a limb it broke under my weight and let me down again, but I was still trying, when I heard one of those panthers yell out. It wasn't the cry of the previous night, but a snarl of rage, and I knew I was about to be attacked. Now, for what follows I have received the credit of being a very great man, but I am ready to confess that I never felt myself more of a coward. I was at bay, and cowards will fight when driven to the wall. I just bent over those cubs, drew my revolver, and in about a minutes I caught sight of a panther's head as she worked her way in through the drift. I took quick aim and let her have it, and she didn't kick a dozen times. I knew the other one was around somewhere, and I didn't have three minutes to wait. He came for me by a different route, and he was almost upon me before I fired the shot that finished him.

The kittens were about two weeks old, and after the old ones had been finished I knocked the little ones in the head. When I returned to Shewao, I carried the paws to prove that I had destroyed four panthers, and, as I told you, I got the credit of being a lion-hearted Nimrod. I deserved not one word of praise. I simply had the nerve to use my revolver when pinched, and the killing of the first beast by one bullet was simply a lucky shot.

The season is coming around for burning off tobacco plant beds, and we are led to offer a few words on raising tobacco next year. It is well known, to those who are informed on the matter that the State cannot profitably compete with Western planters on common and medium who make, as experience has proven, five pounds to our one and at a cost proportionately less. We have now come to the point that we want to make this a planting community. Curtail your crop one half, and improve its quality and try to make fine mahogony, if you cannot cure lemon colored leaf.—*Danbury Reporter.*

The Asheville *Advance* says: We are informed that a Northern company is contemplating the erection of paper mills on the French Broad river near the city. Such an enterprise with the facilities afford here, would no doubt be a paying institution. No section of the South offers better inducements for paper mills than Western North Carolina.

Whatever a man does on rented property is labor lost. What he does on his own house is an investment which is sure to bring year after its ample reward.

INFORMATION

MANY PERSONS *at this season suffer from either Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Sides, Bad Blood, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Constipation & Kidney Troubles.*

VOLINA CORDIAL

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES RHEUMATISM, Bad Blood and Kidney Troubles, by cleansing the blood of all its impurities, strengthening all parts of the body.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES SICK-HEADACHE, Neuralgia, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Sides, by toning the nerves and strengthening the muscles.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion and Constipation, by aiding the assimilating of the Food through the proper action of the stomach; it creates a healthy appetite.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES NERVOUSNESS, Depression of spirits and Weakness, by enlivening and toning the system.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES OVERWORKED and Delicate Women. Puny and Sickly Children. It is delightful and nutritious as a general Tonic.

Volina Almanac and Diary for 1887. A handsome, complete and useful Book, telling how to CURE DISEASES at HOME in a pleasant, natural way. Mailed on receipt of a 2c. postage stamp. Address

VOLINA DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED

PARTS of the HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED, STRENGTHENED, Etc. Is an interesting advertisement long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries, we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars, by addressing ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.—Toledo Evening Bee.

THE USUAL TREATMENT of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. On this point a trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action specific curative powder with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

Tariff Reform.

From the N. Y., Star, Dec. 12.—In pursuance to notice given Mr. Morrison made his motion on June 17 last, and it was voted down by yeas 140, nays 157. Since then Mr. Cox of New York, a Democratic tariff reformer, has been elected to fill a vacancy then existing, and Mr. Price, Republican, of Wisconsin, and Messers. Arnot and Dowdney, of New York, Democratic protectionists, have died. The present majority against consideration, assuming that members have not altered their minds, is just twelve. But things are now seen in a different light. The situation has changed. Arguments against tariff tinkering on general principles, or favoring the present tariff because it has not had what protectionists call a fair trial, have lost their grip. The overpowering logic of a constantly increasing surplus which under the existing laws may be $600,000,000 before the $250,000,000 of 4½s become due in 1891, forces upon reluctant Congressmen practical consideration of the very troublesome question. That Mr. Morrison's motion will prevail is no longer doubtful. A change of only seven votes is necessary. More than that number of the thirty two Democrats now living who followed Randall will refuse to accept the same leadership now. Nor can the Republican leaders hold their men on line to prevent what amounts to consideration of any tariff measure. The time has gone by for that.

The Morrison bill then will come before the House. It is not the one he originally framed last winter. His committee altered it in divers particulars and added to it the bill of Mr. Hewitt simplifying the laws relating to the collection of the revenue. It puts on the free list timbers and wood in various forms, salt, all fish except anchovies and sardines preserved in oil, raw wools, woolen rags, etc, flax, tow, hemp and substitutes therefor, hemp seed, jute butts, jute sunn and sisal grass and other vegetable substances not specially enumerated or provided for. Changes are also proposed in the cotton, flax, wool and sugar schedules, the sugar duties being deduced 10 per cent. The schedules of chemical products, earthenware and glassware, metals and tobacco are also changed.

It may be that the House will not pass the bill in its present shape, but it is open to all sorts of amendments, from the most trivial to one inserting an entirely new bill after the enacting clause. Opportunity will be offered Mr. Randall to abolish the whiskey tax, Mr. Kelly to wipe out tobacco tax, Mr. Hiscock to do away with the sugar tax, and Mr. Wilkes to restore the wool duty of 1867. The gentlemen who want increase taxes on tin plates, cotton ties, steel rods, ready-made clothing, etc., will have also their day in court and be able to divide the House upon any high-tariff proposition they see fit to offer.

Out of it all, tariff reform will be the gainer, and if a bill satisfactory to a vast majority of Democrats does not pass the House, it will in no wise be the fault of those who believe in the President's message, Secretary Manning's report and the Chicago platform.

The Whale's Breath.

Whales do not spout water; they spout vapor or breath. When a whale spouts, his "spout hole," as whalers call it, is always above water. The enormous volume of the whale's breath, expelled suddenly into the different temperature of the air, causes the white, bush-like vapor to remain suspended for a moment, like the steam from a locomotive. The only time a whale spouts liquid is when he has been mortally pierced by a lance, and then he spouts warm blood. The sound of a whale's spouting is like the roar of a locomotive blowing off steam.

Cultivate forbearance till your heart yields a fine crop of it. Pray for a short memory as to all unkindnesses.—*Spurgeon.*

If you want to keep up with the times take the WATCHMAN—you can't be left.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Will cure a Cold more thoroughly and speedily than any other preparation in use. This medicine is especially beneficial in all affections of the Throat and Lungs, and affords effectual relief even in the advanced stages of Consumption. Thousands of cases of Pulmonary diseases, which have baffled every other expedient of human skill, have been completely cured by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For fifteen years I was afflicted with Lung troubles. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieved the distressing symptoms of this disease, and entirely cured me. It is the most effective medicine I have ever used.—C. M. Fay, Prof. of Anatomy, Cleveland, Ohio.

While in the army I contracted a severe Cold, which settled on my Lungs, resulting in exhausting fits of Coughing, Night Sweats, and such loss of flesh and strength that, to all appearance, Consumption had laid its "death grip" upon me. My comrades gave me up to die. I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it

CURED ME.

In the twenty years that have since elapsed, I have had no trouble with my Lungs.—B. B. Bissell, Editor and Publisher *Republican*, Albion, Mich.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured my wife of Bronchitis, after friends and physicians (so severe was the attack) had almost despaired of her life. She is now in perfect health.—E. Felter, Newtown, O.

When about 22 years of age, a severe Cold affected my lungs. I had a terrible Cough, could not sleep, nor do any work. I consulted several physicians, but received no help until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I continued to take this medicine, and am satisfied it saved my life.—C. G. Van Alstyne, P. M., North Chatham, N. Y.

Last year I suffered greatly from a Cold, which had settled on my Lungs. My physician could do nothing for me, and my friends believed me to be in Consumption. As a last resort, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It gave immediate relief, and finally cured me. I have not the least doubt that this medicine

SAVED MY LIFE.

I am now ruddy, healthy, and strong.—James M. Anderson, Waco, Texas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of Throat and Lung troubles, after I had been seriously afflicted for three years. The Pectoral healed the soreness of the Lungs, cured the Cough, and restored my general health.—Ralph Felt, Grafton, O.

Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the Lungs. Doctors afforded no relief, and said that I could not live many months. I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found it was helping me. I continued to take this medicine until a cured was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life.—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

COMMON-SENSE LIFE INSURANCE!

BY AN OLD LINE COMPANY?

RENEWABLE TERM INSURANCE,

AS OFFERED ONLY BY THE

PROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

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 ..... 4.16 per $1,000 insured.
2. Smallest out-go for Death Claims ..... 5.67 " " "
3. Smallest out-go for Cost of Insurance ..... 9.38 " " "
4. The lowest average rate of Premium ..... 11 95 " " "
5. The largest percentage of Assets to Liabilities ..... 2.29 to each $1.000
6. The largest percentage of Increase in New Business ..... 98.90 per cent
7. The largest percentage of increase in Surplus ..... 64.99 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. VIELE, Special Agent.

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

48tf.

TRADE S.S.S. FOR THE BLOOD MARK.

ECZEMA ERADICATED.

Gentlemen—It is due you to say that I think I am entirely well of eczema after having taken Swift's Specific. I have been troubled with it very little in my face since last spring. At the beginning of cold weather last fall it made a slight appearance, but went away and has never returned. S. S. S. no doubt broke it up; at least it put my system in good condition and I got well. It also benefited my wife greatly in case of sick headache, and made a perfect cure of a breaking out on my little three year old daughter last summer.

Watkinsville, Ga., Feb. 13, 1886. REV. JAMES V. M. MORRIS.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.