State Library

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVIII.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887 NO 28

He Died at Night.

He died at night. Next day they came
To weep and praise him; sudden fame
Those suddenly warm comrades gave.
They called him pure, they called him brave;
One praised his heart, and one his brain;
And said, You'd seek his like in vain—
Gentle and strong and good: none saw
In all his character a flaw.

At noon he wakened from his trance,
Mended—was well! They looked askance;
Took his hand coldly; loved him not,
Though they had wept him; quite forgot
His virtues, lent an easy ear
To slanderous tongues; professed a fear
He was not what he seemed to be;
Gave to his hunger stones for bread;
And made him, living, wish him dead!

$500 Reward

Is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects, and cures "cold in the head, catarrhal deafness, throat ailments, and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

Doctor Tanner has been knocked clean out of the "fasting ring." A forty days' starvation is nothing now. Several persons have passed that record, but all previous performances are eclipsed by Miss Mary Baker, of Monroe, Indiana, who has not touched food for 105 days.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

(PURELY VEGETABLE)

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

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.

Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as

THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.

ONLY GENUINE

has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., SOLE PROPRIETORS. Price, $1.00.

PIEDMONT WAGONS

MADE AT

HICKORY, N. C.

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, Jno. A. Boyden; have 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 Skein 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 Jno. 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. HENLY.

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

Eighteen months ago I bought of John A. Boyden, a 2¼ inch Thimble Skein 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.

SALISBURY, N. C.
Sept. 8th, 1886.

18 months ago I bought of the Agent, in Salisbury, a 2¼ in Thimble Skein Piedmont wagon—their lightest one-horse wagon—I have kept it in almost constant use and during the time have hauled on it at least 75 loads of wood and that without any breakage or repairs.

L. R. WALTON.

The Belgian government wanted the Pope to instruct Catholics in Belgium to vote for the army bill, which makes religious students liable to military service, but he flatly refused. Hence the Belgian government is displeased with the Vatican.

A gentleman at Reidsville, annoyed by chicken thieves, set a spring gun in his chicken house, so arranged as to shoot any one opening the door. He forgot to disconnect the attachments and in attempting to open the door was shot in the foot, which was so badly mangled that it had to be amputated at the ankle.

A new secret organization, or rather a combination of three different secret organizations, is announced, whose grand aim is to revolutionize the social and political structure of the United States. A grand uprising is set for 1889. And when it comes a grand downfall of the uprisers may be expected. The devil is always at work, stirring up the evil passions of men and starting them off in vain pursuits, and secresy is one of his potent deceptions.

The Penitentiary Nuisance.

We agree with the Raleigh *Chronicle*, that the State Penitentiary is a nuisance to good people and burdensome to tax payers. The whipping post is far better than a Penitentiary, where thieves and scoundrels are fed and fattened. From the Raleigh *Chronicle* of the 21st inst. we copy as follows:—Charlotte *Democrat:*

"During the past twenty years the cost of the Penitentiary to tax-payers has averaged from five to eight cents on the one hundred dollars worth of property, (about half as much as we pay for the public schools of the State,) as the following itemized account taken from the books of the State Treasurer, will show.

SPECIAL TAXES AND APPROPRIATIONS.

1868-69—Appropriation,	$100,000.00
1870-71—Special Tax,	227,751.60
1871-72— " "	73,174.87
1872-73— " "	88,529.28
1873-74— " "	75,738.88
1874-75— " "	7,244.62
1875-76— " "	94,253.83
Mch. 20, '75—Ap'priation,	40,000.00
1876-77—Special Tax,	86,562.47
Mch. 12, '77—Ap'priation	100,000.00
1878-79—Special Tax,	82,743.58
1878-79— " "	73,558.92
Total	$1,049,558.05

Beginning with 1879, no more special taxes for the Penitentiary were collected and the institution was supported by direct appropriations from the State Treasury and the hire of convicts. The following are the appropriations for the years since the special taxes were discontinued.

APPROPRIATIONS FROM THE TREASURY.

March 14, '79 to '81,	$180,000.00
March 31, '81 to '83,	150,000.00
April 1, '83, for 2 years,	150,000.00
One year, ending Nov. 30, '85,	121,900.00
" " " " " '86,	121,900.00
Special, Mch. 11, 1885,	13,332.59
From Nov. 1887 to 1888,	100,000.00
Total	$837,132.59

This makes a total for the twenty years—1868 to 1888 inclusive—of $1,886,690.64. Think of it! Nearly two million dollars! But this calculation does not include a dollar received for the work of convicts, and a considerable sun has been derived from that source.

Our very mercy has degenerated into such mawkish and puling sentimentality, that we have no longer the nerve to put down revolting wickedness by the infliction of pain. Every whining tramp, every loafing drunkard who is too worthless to do anything, is not made to have a dread of the Penitentiary, and the consequence is it is full of them. They are too lazy to work, and after becoming "naturalized," so to speak, in the new world to which they are sent, they essay to take control of the penitentiary, keep sharp knives in their possession, sass back at the guards, and have immunity from restraint and punishment.

The spectacle was witnessed a few days ago of about sixty negro scoundrels refusing to obey the officers of the Penitentiary and defying the whole force for a space of about 24 hours. The officers didn't want to hurt them and pleaded with them and prayed for them. Thirty minutes was long enough to give prisoners to obey orders; after that a drenching in cold water and a fire from trusty rifles would have put an end to such in subordination. It is a bad state of affairs when convicts make demands and officers even listen to them. Perfect discipline alone will "hand the wretch in order." There are too many men in the Penitentiary; they are not made to work faithfully, and it is almost impossible to make their labor profitable. Therefore, we intend to go out of the business, and offer all stock and fixtures for sale. Who will buy?

The Penitentiary is a legacy left to us by the dead and corrupt Radical party. It ought properly to have been sold by its administrom de bonis non in 1876, but the Democrats have been compelled to hold it in order to furnish a place of abode for so many of the adherents of the Republican party who, beginning their speculations from the public purse in 1868, have kept them up from private hen roosts and hog pens ever since.

The times are two hard to longer furnish a place for these thieves and we have decided to make their backs smart for their petit larceny, and make them keep at work or starve. The Bible rule is the right rule: "If a man will not work neither shall he eat." We have, in our "puling sentimentality" fed these fellows long enough to the hurt of many an "exceedingly honest, poor man," and we are determined to sell out all our goods—lock stock and barrel.

As certain as fate, unless the Penitentiary is made self-supporting, or nearly so, the above is the spirit of a notice that the tax-payers of the State will serve upon their representatives in the Legislature in 1889. Mark the prediction."

MACARONI MAKING.

Something About the Italian National Dish.

HOW THE TUBULAR AND RIBBON MACARONI IS MADE IN THE LARGEST FACTORY IN AMERICA—ITS QUEER SHAPES.

"You give me chalk for cheese," is an old Italion saw that was evidently never intended to be applied to macaroni. You might fool an Italian on chalk, but if there is one thing above another upon which your average Neapolitan or Genoese prides himself it is his knowledge of his national dish. He knows it from its Alpha to its Omega, and will tell you that its name was derived from the Greek Hesych, which means "perfect happiness—bliss." And he'll tell you that macaroni is worthy of its name.

There is only one big establishment in Philadelphia where macaroni is made, and that is located at Eighth and Christian streets. There are several small places where the paste is made by hand, and many Italian families prepare their own.

"How is it made?"

The first thing necessary is to mix and knead the dough. For this purpose a large wooden bowl or trough is required, the size of which is six feet in diameter and over one foot in depth. In this a millstone revolves, weighing over 3,000 pounds. About 200 pounds of flour is emptied into the bowl, and enough water added to make a thick dough. This is spread around the inside of the bowl. The machinery is then put in motion, and the heavy stone wheel begins to revolve upon the flour and water, which have been placed in such a way that the weight and motion of the wheel are continually pressing, rolling and kneading it.

From the roller the dough goes to the presser. This is an iron machine, cylindrical in form about two feet in height and one and a half feet in diameter, which is placed in a perpendicular position.

The lid of the presser, which is of solid iron and fits exactly inside of the cylinder, is connected with a large steel screw of immense power.

The bottom of the presser is a copper plate one and a half inches in thickness, and is perforated with small holes.

About one hundred pounds of the dough are put into the press. The lid is them fitted on and the machinery started. The immmense power of the screw is now seen, as it gradually forces the lid toward the bottom. The effect of this pressure upon the dough serves to force it through the holes in the bottom, from which it emerges in tube-like form. The holes in the copper plate are filled in the center, so that the dough can only be forced through around the edges, and in that way the macaroni is made hollow.

When tha larger varieties of macaroni are to be cut into different sizes, quantities of it are spread upon a heavy slab and an attendant who is an expert in the work, proceeds to cut the stock as required. The knife used has a blade twenty inches in length. The handle is held firmly in the right hand, while the left hand is used as a lever. So precise is the work that the pieces cut seldom vary the sixteenth of an inch.

In cutting the smaller kinds and the fancy paste, a presser, placed horizontally, is used, and an attachment consisting of several short knives worked by steam, cuts the goods as required, as they emerge.

After coming from the presses the macaroni is placed upon wooden trays and conveyed to the drying room.

It is then spread upon wooden frames, four feet wide and eight feet long. Across the bottoms of the frames a network of heavy twine is made, and upon this is spread thick brown paper. The macaroni is put on top of the paper, and the frame is placed upon a large rack that reaches from floor to ceiling.

As great quantities of these goods are consumed their manufacture furnishes a distinct brand of trade, which gives employment to many people. In Philadelphia their are several of these manufactories, the one here described being the largest in this country, and one of the best in the world. In this place alone from three to five thousand pounds of stock are made in a single day, and ready sale is found for the entire lot, part of which is shipped to California and even to the Sandwich Islands.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

Three Wrong Guesses.

Frederick Smith, who lived in Randolph county, N. C., during the war of the Revolution, had a difficult part to play. He was indifferent to the King's claims, and he cared little for the cause of the colonies. If the people wished to be patriots and fight the British troops, Smith was willing, provided he was not disturbed in his log cabin, which was filled with "olive plants" in the form of little Smiths.

Smith, being a quiet man, with little shrewdness, and no convictions, was willing to side with those in whose company he found himself, whether Whig or Tory. But his plastic nature was the occasion of several difficulties. Small parties of Whigs would assume the costume or badges of Tories, and go about the country picking up reticent friends of King George. One day a party of Whigs, disguised as Tories, came upon Smith. Not knowing him, they asked the usual question. "Whom are you for?"

Smith answered, "I am for the King, God bless him!"

"Are you?" replied the leader; "then we'll hang you!" and in a minute or two Smith was dangling from the limb of a tree.

As they did not desire to push matters too far, they cut him down and let him go, with the warning to change his politics. Not long after, a party of Tories, disguised as Whigs, ranging in the neighborhood, asked him again, "Whom are you for?"

"I'm for the Colonies and Independence!" exclaimed Smith.

"Hang the rebel up!" exclaimed the leader.

Smith went up, hung as long as he could without suffocateing, was lowered to the ground, and dismissed with the injunction to come out for King George, or he would certainly hang until dead next time.

The months passed and the war was almost finished, when Smith was suddenly surprised by a party of armed men.

"Whom are you for?" shouted the leader.

Poor Smith was in a fix. He had answered that question twice before, and each time the answer choked him. A happy thought struck him.

"I'm for the devil," said he with a chuckle.

"Are you! Then the sooner we send you to your master the better!" replied the leader.

A grape-vine was put around Smith's neck; one end was thrown over the limb of a tree; a dozen men pulled on that end and Smith went up. The party, save one, rode away, leaving Smith dancing in the air.

That one, making an excuse stayed behind and cut Smith down before he had expired.

[It is better always to tell the truth.]

Ten Things a Baby Can Do.

It can beat any alarm clock ever invented waking a family up in the morning.

Give it a fair showing and it can smash more dishes than the most industrious servant girl in the country.

It can fall down oftener and with less provocation than the most expert tumbler in the circus ring.

It can make more genuine fuss over a simple brass pin than its mother would over a broken back.

It can choke itself black in the face with greater ease than the most accomplished wretch that ever was executed.

It can keep a family in constant turmoil from morning till night and night till morning, without once varying its tune.

It can be relied upon to sleep peacefully all day when its father is down town and cry persistently at night when he is particularly sleepy.

It may be the naughtiest, dirtiest, ugliest, most fretful baby in all the world, but you can never make its mother believe it, and you had better not try.

It can be a charming and model infant when no one is around, but when visitors are present it can exhibit more bad temper than both of its parents together. It can brighten up a house better than all the furniture ever made; make sweeter music than the finest orchestra ever organized; fill a larger place in its parent's breast than they knew they had, and when it goes away it can cause a greater vacancy and leave a greater blank than all the rest of the world put together.

The Supreme Court of South Carolina has rendered a decision as to a married woman's power over their separate estates. It decides that a married woman cannot mortgage her separate estate except for the benefit of that estate.

In one week Ely's Cream Balm opened a passage in one nostril through which I had not breathed in three years, subdued an inflamation in my head and throat, the result of Catarrh.—Colonel O. M. NEILLIAY, Owego, N. Y. (See adv.)

Take One Every Morning.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY HYACINTH.

The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder. Have a purpose in life, and having it, throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.—CARLYLE.

The noblest mind the best contentment has.—SPENCER.

God's ways seem dark, but soon or late
They touch the shining hills of day;
The evil cannot brook delay,
The good can well afford to wait.
—WHITTIER.

Calamity is man's true touchstone.—BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.—OLIVER W. HOLMES.

Remember now and always that life is no idle dream, but a solemn reality, based upon eternity and encompassed by eternity.—CARLYLE.

The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—CARLYLE.

No wise man ever wished to be younger.—SWIFT.

Not to him who rashly dares,
But to him who nobly bears,
Is the victor's garland sure.
—WHITTIER.

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—GOLDSMITH.

The one serviceable, safe, certain, remunerative, attainable quality in every study and every pursuit is the quality of attention.—CHARLES DICKENS.

There is no beautifier of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—EMERSON.

Happy the man who sees a God employed
In all the good and ill that checker life!
Resolving all events with their effects
And manifold results into the will
And arbitration wise of the Supreme.
COWPER.

Were he ever so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works.—CARLYLE.

A man should never be ashamed to own that he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.—ALEXANDER POPE.

The elevation of the mind ought to be the principal end of all our studies.—BURKE.

When Death, the great Reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—GEORGE ELLIOT.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves
For a brighter manhood, there's no such word
As *fail*.—BULWER.

Live for something. Do good and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy.—CHALMERS.

A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or taste not of the Pierian spring.
—POPE.

The revenues of the Federal government continue to exceed expenses some $10,000,000, per month. At this rate the increase and surplus in the treasury every year will amount to about $120,000,000. Where does all this surplus come from? Clearly, the money comes out of the pockets of an overtaxed people, oppressed by a high tariff and internal taxation. The only way to correct the great evil and have an economical administration of the government is to reduce the tariff and abolish internal taxation.—*Statesville Landmark.*

The First National Bank of Statesville N. C., has been authorized to commence business. Capital $50,000.

INFORMATION

VOLINA CORDIAL

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 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.

Twinkles.

The worst sinner as well as the best saint can wear the shiniest hat.—*Baltimore American.*

A pig's tail is of no more use to the pig than the letter "p" in pneumonia.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Every honest voter has a choice in local government; and in some places that is about all he does have.—*Picayune.*

It is stated that a powder company in New York has stopped business, but it is nothing new to hear of a powder mill "going up."

Prince Bismark is a grand old man, but he will presist in wearing a cap that makes him look like a sleeping car conductor.—*Picayune.*

There is no room for the modern poet. Every time a versifier goes in an editor's room he is almost certain to meet another versey fire.—*Washington Critic.*

An Indiana editor informed his enemies that he was "whetting his club" for them. Good. We hope he will also grind his gun to a point and load his sword to the muzzle.—*San Fransisco Alta*

The king business every where is getting to be a poor thing. The man who can head a base ball club or engineer a real estate boom is far happier than the grandest monarch.—*Courier Journal.*

A recent copy of a German milling paper contains the following advertisement: "Will sell or rent my windmill at Terschnow. A respectable man can get the mill by marrying my daughter. FRAU HOFFMAN."

Atlanta is bragging like everything over a barking rat. That's nothing at all. Watch your favorite pear tree when pussy goes out to sharpen her claws and you'll see a cat barking.—*Burlington Free Press.*

In Armenia the bride is not allowed to speak in the presence of her husband's mother. A legend exists that in America there are times when the husband is not allowed to speak in the presence of his wife's mother.—*Bergen County Herald.*

From all directions we learn that farmers have not used one-fourth the commercial fertilizers this year they did last. They have relied more on home-made manure and hard work, and spend less time idling in towns and villiages. It is now "root hog or die." If the miserable mortgage system was abolished there would be a good chance for many good men to again get a start in the world. A man rather than mortgage his land or his wife's milk cow, should be willing to eat bread and water, and strive to get out of trouble, instead of getting further in.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

The Milk in the Cocoanut.

Nothing in the city newspapers for weeks has attracted so much attention and comment among the ladies as the controversy between Miss Selene and Miss Loula Bell. In the *American* of the 17th inst. Miss Selene had a most interesting article, in which she sought to prove that the city girls make the best wives, and that the impression about the domestic tendencies of the rural maidens is all moonshine. Miss Bell, in the *American* of yesterday, took up the cudgels, and controverted Miss Selene in a very frank and vigorous way. Being a country girl herself, it is unnecessary to say that she defended her sisters with all the resources of her well-developed rhetoric.

It is not always well for a third party to venture between two disputants, especially when the disputants are ladies; but in a matter of this kind—the question of wives—men ought certainly to be allowed a say. If they are not, it is fair to presume that most of them will remain bachelors. The masculine view of this controversy, then, is that Miss Selene and Miss Bell are both right and both wrong. Miss Selene is right when she says that excellent wives can be found in the city, and Miss Bell is right when she says that excellent wives can be found in the country. They are wrong in thinking that city or country has anything to do with the case. True womanhood is always superior to mere locality. It is the girl, and not where she lives, that is the main concern and object of the young man's attention and affections. The whole female sex is lovable, and whether she dwells in a city mansion or a rural cottage, in the valley or on the plain, by the sad sea waves or on the mountain top, the American girl is the same adorable, matchless creature, who can love and be loved, and who can fill the home with that domestic bliss which Milton declared was "the only happiness that survived the fall."

But, after all, the real milk in this very interesting cocoanut is the fact that these ladies look upon marriage in a serious and sensible way. While they differ about locality, they both recognize and indirectly impress the importance of matrimony as a practical problem of life. This is as it should be. If young ladies and young men would give more thought to this subject, weigh its responsibilities, its requirements, its blessings, and mingle more common sense with their infatuations, the happiness of the world would be very largely increased.—*Baltimore American.*

The Taylorsville Railroad—Work to Begin Soon.

Col. A. B. Andrews met a delegation from Taylorsville and Alexander county here last Saturday, and final arrangements were made for the extension of the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad from Statesville to Taylorsville. A paper guaranteeing the right of way from this place to the Alexander county line was presented to Col. Andrews and accepted by him, and he, having communicated this by wire to his superior officers, receiving while here telegraphic instructions from them to begin the construction at once. He promised to begin work within twenty days from that time, and so the long agony may be over.—*Statesville Landmark.*

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

THE PASTILLES CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY FOR TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to fleece the unfortunate at the time. Take a SURE REMEDY that has CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT,—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

RUPTURED PERSONS can have **FREE** Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!

25:1y

CASH AGAINST CREDIT

FARMERS

Look to Your Interest.

One Dollar in cash or barter at J. Rowan Davis' store, Mill Bridge, Rowan county, will buy more goods than one dollar and fifty cents on a credit with those stores which sell on mortgage. If you don't believe it, try one year and see what you will save. Come and examine my excellent line of

Spring Goods.

And especially the Prices. Just received Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Hats Piece Goods, Hardware, &c. I am now in receipt of the best line of

GROCERIES

Ever in stock, consisting of Syrups, Coffee, Bacon, Roller Mill Flour, New Orleans Raw Sugar, and many other things not mentioned. Fresh Garden Seed for 1887. Give me a call. Respectfully,

J. ROWAN DAVIS.

21:3m

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.