

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XX.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

NO. 35.

PIANOFORTE TUNING FOR SALISBURY.

Mr. Owsen B. Bissor (pupil of Dr. Marx, Professor of Music at Berlin University, and Monsieur Benezet of Paris) has come from England and settled close to Salisbury, and is prepared to tune, regulate and repair Pianos, Organs and Pipe Organs. Having had fifteen years' practical experience in England, Ladies and gentlemen, who wish their musical instruments carefully and regularly attended to, may rely upon having thorough and conscientious work done if they will kindly favor Mr. B. with their esteemed patronage. Living near town, no traveling expenses will be incurred, and therefore the terms will be low; viz: \$2.50 per piano, if tuned occasionally, or \$4 for three tunings in one year. Please apply for further particulars by postal card or note left at this office.

N. B.—Schumann says: "It is the falsest economy to allow any pianoforte to remain untuned, as it ruins both instrument and ear."



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of its strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST. N. Y.

For sale by Bingham & Co., Young & Bostian, and N. P. Murphy.

THIS AGE

Is full of humbugs, and that remedy that dispenses this charge is a God-send to humanity. B. B. B. has never failed and that ought to count for something to him who wants to be cured of what B. B. B. sets itself up to cure.

UTTERLY SURPRISED!

MERIDIAN, Miss. July 12, 1887.

For a number of years I have suffered untold agony from the effects of blood poison. I had my case treated by several prominent physicians, but received but little, if any, relief. I resorted to all sorts of patent medicines, spending a large amount of money but yet getting no better. My attention was attracted by the cures said to have been effected by B. B. B., and I commenced taking it merely as an experiment, having but little faith in the results. To my utter surprise I soon commenced to improve, and deem myself to-day a well and hearty person—all owing to the excellent qualities of B. B. B. I cannot commend it too highly to those suffering from blood poison.

J. O. GIBSON,
Trainman M. & O. R. R.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

BALTIMORE, April 20, 1887.—For over twenty years I have been troubled with ulcerated bowels and bleeding piles, and grew very weak and thin from constant loss of blood. I have used 4 bottles of B. B. B., and have gained 15 pounds in weight, and feel better in general health than I have for ten years. I recommend your B. B. B. as the best medicine I have ever used, and owe my improvement to the use of Botanic Blood Balm. EXCELSIOR A. STRAIN.

318 EXETER ST.

AN OLD MAN RESTORED.

DARROW, Ga. June 23, 1887.—Being an old man and suffering from general debility and rheumatism of the joints of the shoulders, I found difficulty in attending to my business, that of a lawyer, until I bought and used five bottles of B. B. B., Botanic Blood Balm, of Mr. T. C. Jones, or J. R. Irwin & Son, and my general health is improved and the rheumatism left me. I believe it to be a good medicine.

J. H. LATSON.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Scrofulous Swellings, etc., etc., can secure by mail, free of charge, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. Address: DRUGGIST, 250 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Tutt's Pills

To cure constipation the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, and ensure a regular flow.

Sold Everywhere.

P. H. THOMPSON & CO.

MANUFACTURERS.

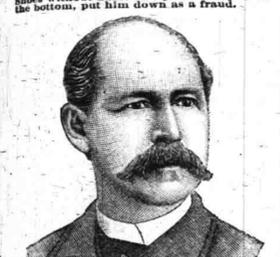
Sash, Doors, Blinds, STAIR WORK
Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning,
BRACKETS, & C.,
AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS

DEALERS IN
Steam Engines and Boilers, Steam and Water Pipe,
Steam Fittings, Shafting, Pulley Hangers.

Machinery of all kinds repaired on SHORT NOTICE.

Mar. 15, '88. 17

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "CAROLINA WATCHMAN"



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his \$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND-SEWED WET SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. \$3.00 THE VALLEY CATTLE SHOE. \$2.50 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SHOES.

All made in Concord, N. H., and Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write to W. L. DOUGLAS, BRICKTON, MASS.

Examine W. L. Douglas's \$3 Shoe for gentlemen and ladies.



CLARK'S EYE SALVE

TRADE MARK

25 CENTS

For sale by J. N. H. ENNISS, Druggist.

WADSWORTH PAINT OIL & CO.

DANIEL WADSWORTH, PRESIDENT.

OUR PURE PAINT FORMS AN INDestructible PORCELAIN SURFACE LIKE POLISHED MARBLE. A PERFECT COVERING FOR WOOD AND METAL. RESISTING ATMOSPHERIC CHANGES. FORMS A VALUABLE PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE. A COVERING CAPACITY OF 200 SQUARE FEET TO THE GALLON. WE GUARANTEE THE COST TO THE CONSUMER ONLY \$1.12 PER GALLON. CALL FOR CIRCULARS AT

D. A. ATWELL'S HARDWARE STORE,

Where a full line of goods in his line, may always be found.

85c Sold Gold Watch. Best in the world. \$1.00. \$1.50. \$2.00. \$2.50. \$3.00. \$3.50. \$4.00. \$4.50. \$5.00. \$5.50. \$6.00. \$6.50. \$7.00. \$7.50. \$8.00. \$8.50. \$9.00. \$9.50. \$10.00. \$10.50. \$11.00. \$11.50. \$12.00. \$12.50. \$13.00. \$13.50. \$14.00. \$14.50. \$15.00. \$15.50. \$16.00. \$16.50. \$17.00. \$17.50. \$18.00. \$18.50. \$19.00. \$19.50. \$20.00. \$20.50. \$21.00. \$21.50. \$22.00. \$22.50. \$23.00. \$23.50. \$24.00. \$24.50. \$25.00. \$25.50. \$26.00. \$26.50. \$27.00. \$27.50. \$28.00. \$28.50. \$29.00. \$29.50. \$30.00. \$30.50. \$31.00. \$31.50. \$32.00. \$32.50. \$33.00. \$33.50. \$34.00. \$34.50. \$35.00. \$35.50. \$36.00. \$36.50. \$37.00. \$37.50. \$38.00. \$38.50. \$39.00. \$39.50. \$40.00. \$40.50. \$41.00. \$41.50. \$42.00. \$42.50. \$43.00. \$43.50. \$44.00. \$44.50. \$45.00. \$45.50. \$46.00. \$46.50. \$47.00. \$47.50. \$48.00. \$48.50. \$49.00. \$49.50. \$50.00. \$50.50. \$51.00. \$51.50. \$52.00. \$52.50. \$53.00. \$53.50. \$54.00. \$54.50. \$55.00. \$55.50. \$56.00. \$56.50. \$57.00. \$57.50. \$58.00. \$58.50. \$59.00. \$59.50. \$60.00. \$60.50. \$61.00. \$61.50. \$62.00. \$62.50. \$63.00. \$63.50. \$64.00. \$64.50. \$65.00. \$65.50. \$66.00. \$66.50. \$67.00. \$67.50. \$68.00. \$68.50. \$69.00. \$69.50. \$70.00. \$70.50. \$71.00. \$71.50. \$72.00. \$72.50. \$73.00. \$73.50. \$74.00. \$74.50. \$75.00. \$75.50. \$76.00. \$76.50. \$77.00. \$77.50. \$78.00. \$78.50. \$79.00. \$79.50. \$80.00. \$80.50. \$81.00. \$81.50. \$82.00. \$82.50. \$83.00. \$83.50. \$84.00. \$84.50. \$85.00. \$85.50. \$86.00. \$86.50. \$87.00. \$87.50. \$88.00. \$88.50. \$89.00. \$89.50. \$90.00. \$90.50. \$91.00. \$91.50. \$92.00. \$92.50. \$93.00. \$93.50. \$94.00. \$94.50. \$95.00. \$95.50. \$96.00. \$96.50. \$97.00. \$97.50. \$98.00. \$98.50. \$99.00. \$99.50. \$100.00.

HOME COMPANY,

SEEKING HOME PATRONAGE.

A STRONG COMPANY,
Prompt, Reliable, Liberal!

Agents in all cities and towns in the South.

J. RHODES BROWNE, President.
W. C. COART, Secretary.

Total Assets \$750,000.
J. ALLEN BROWN, Agent, Salisbury, N. C.

Good Temper.

There's not a cheaper thing on earth,
Nor yet one half so dear;
'Tis worth more than distinguished birth,
Or thousands gained a year.
It lends the day a new delight,
'Tis virtue's firmest shield;
And adds more beauty to the night
Than all the stars can yield.

It maketh Poverty content,
To Sorrow whispers peace;
It is a gift from Heaven sent,
For mortals to increase.
It meets you with a smile at morn,
It lulls you to repose;
A flower for peer and peasant born,
An everlasting rose.

A charm to banish grief away—
To snatch the brow from care;
Turn tears to smiles, make dullness gay,
Spread gladness everywhere.
And yet its sweetest summer dew
Th' it gins the lily's breast;
A talisman for love and true,
As ever man possessed.

What may this wondrous spirit be,
With power unheard before—
This charm, this bright amulet?
—Good temper—nothing more!
Good temper—'tis the choicest gift
That woman homeward brings,
And can the poorest gift
To bliss unknown to kings.

—Exchange.

Listen to the Lion.

HIS IMPETUOUS NATURE IS HELD IN CHECK BY IRON BARS.

"Aye, look at me! Crowd about and stare, you opened mouthed, hard breathing mass of poor humanity! Note well the tawny beauty of my little form; the delicate fineness of my tremulous whiskers; the languid droop of my long sleek tail. Mark the powerful ease of my stride and leap to the shelf, where I can lie at all my indolent length, and see you far better than you can me. Crowd and crush about my cage!"

"Ah! I heard you, little girl. I caught the sorrowful, half whisper, 'Poor beast, he does not like to be shut up.' Point with the rosy finger, half shy, half afraid of the big, strange animal. You are a tender morsel, you dimpled darling; but I heard the divine pity of your tone, little one, and I would not harm you even if the tiny hand lay my almost rebellious neck. I have had prey almost as dainty. I have seen the young fawn pant and struggle and die in my relentless grasp; I have tasted the hot blood that flowed from its diphthery, wounded side, and licked my chops with satisfied tongue. I have crunched in my deep forest lair and slept content."

"Lying snug on a water night when all the world was wrapped up in snow and bitter, piercing cold, I have heard the mountains shudder and complain in their icy wailing sheet and the streams gurgle and bubble chokingly under their heavy frozen fetters. I have seen the stars in the violet sky shine out like great globes of fire, almost within reach, burning in the glorious arch with a full soft luster the dwellers in these lower places can never know. I have watched the small denizens of the hills steal by on fearful feet to the air hole in the water course below and because of my great content have let them go unharmed adown the perilous slopes. And now to lie on a shelf and be stared at. Bah! I hate you all. Go—r-r-r-r."

"You needn't jump, I can't get out; but if I could, oh! if I could! how you would scatter before me like spray before the wind! Do you think I would stay here in this hot, stifling, curious eyed city? Ah, no! I know a better place than this, far away in the pathway of the setting sun. A canyon so cool, so deep and dark that lapping at midday from the turbulent mountain stream I have seen narrowed therein the silver stars in the midnight sky. Ah! that is the place for me! Steep and dark are its sides, marvellous with the whispering of the green vines, fragrant with balsamic smells and alive with stealthy, gliding forms and whirling wings. There are mossy caverns and flashing waterfalls, a soundless carpet of pine needles and—freedom!"

"Sometimes I see the gleam of your lake through my prison-bars. I do not care for it. I know another, not so vast but thrice as lovely. Bluer than yours, too, and cool and calm and clear, but by silent springs that steal through the gold veined heart of the mountain; encompassed by wooded slopes that hide many of my kin in their tangled depths. I swim it once."

"There is a fort there, but I heeded not. I plunged into the pure water intent only on reaching the opposite shore, but some one saw me, and then what a fuss they made. They woke the sleeping echoes—many tongues in that land—with their clumsy firing. The echoes were frightened. From peak to peak they called and murmured and reiterated the startling news. I did not care. Down under the blue wave for a moment or two, and then I rose far beyond their guns and shouts.

"There were fishers on the lake. A boat with three children for crew. Hardy nestlings of the great eyrie of the west, they knew not fear, and the bare legged boys only shouted as I rose beyond them, and the tousled, curly head and brave blue eyes of the little girl turned and stared in wonder at the 'great cat swimming the lake.'"

"Doubtless they were gathered close to the maternal bosom when the adventure was recounted and duly told what a fearful thing I am to meet—at home in my own mountains. But here, bah!

Trusts Compared to Dams.

Baltimore Sun.

The Rev. E. O. Eldridge, pastor of Exeter Street Methodist Episcopal Church, also preached in the morning on "The Flood and its Lessons." He said: "The first lesson is man's weakness, God's greatness. Man made the dam—God made nature; and it was one of nature's forces that of selfish pleasure seeking. The true end of man is service and not pleasure, and while happiness always follows in the wake of service, when sought as an end in itself it is always a failure. Who built that dam and what the motives? A few wealthy men in the city of Pittsburgh, and for the purpose of pleasure only, and notwithstanding the fact that vigorous protests from the citizens of Johnstown and vicinity were entered at the time the work was projected. We are told so carelessly in the manner of the dam's construction that the ordinary precautions for such a structure were neglected. Thus was constructed the largest reservoir in the world, two hundred feet and over above the villages and cities of 50,000 people, many of whom were constantly in dread of its power. We do not propose to place the responsibility, but will say that if the facts have been carefully reported, culpable and criminal neglect has been indulged in. It is a fair sample of the selfish, pleasure-seeking spirit that is abroad to-day. Numerous trusts and syndicates, like huge dams, are concentrating millions of money for the enrichment and pleasure of the few at the expense of the many. It lays its covetous hand upon all the smaller firms, compels them to enter or forcibly destroys, and when it has the commodity under its control inflicts upon a helpless community the anomaly of want and often starvation in the midst of plenty."

Wages in the United States in 1800.

The condition of the American wages class nearly a century ago is full of instruction. In the large cities, unskilled workmen were hired by the day, bought their own food and found their own lodgings. But in the country, on the farms, or wherever a hand was employed on some public work they were fed and lodged by the employer, and given a few dollars a month. On the Pennsylvania canals the diggers ate the coarsest diet, were housed in the rudest sheds, and paid \$3 a month from May to November, and \$5 a month from November to May. Hod carriers and mortar mixers, diggers and coopers, who from 1733 to 1800 labored on the public buildings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington received \$70 a year, or, if they wished, \$80 for all the work they could perform from March 1 to December 29. The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were 3s., or, as money then went, 40 cents a day; at Lancaster, 8s. to \$10 a month; elsewhere, Pennsylvania workmen were content with \$6 in summer and \$5 in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at 18s. a day. None by the month asked more than \$8. At Frederick the price of labor was from \$5 to \$7. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given £10 currency; slaves, when hired, were clothed, and their masters paid £1 a month. A pound, Virginia money, was in Federal money, \$3.33. The average rate of wages all over the country was \$65 a year, with food and perhaps lodging. Out of this small sum the workmen had, with his wife's help, to maintain his family.

The Credit System.

The Nebraska Supreme Court has decided that a mortgage on a growing crop cannot operate as a charge on the crop in the crib, even if proved to be product of the mortgaged crop.

The decision rests on a sound and healthy basis, which rejects the idea of predicating something on nothing, establishing a debt upon an invisible and uncreated consideration, that is possibly to be, but is not in existence, and is outside of sound reason and good judgment.

The system of predicating the payment of money borrowed upon the uncertain outcome of labor to be done and crops to be raised, dependent upon the uncertainties of seasons and favorable weather, or the successful control of that labor, has been the most damaging element in retarding the agricultural growth of the South as well as the demoralization of its laboring population, establishing a false and ruinous credit system, which is always detrimental to the laborer.—Natchez Democrat.

A Wrong Word Saves a Life.

Strange results have before now been brought about through accidents in writing, but it is questionable whether the anecdotes have recorded anything more curious than the saving of a man's life through a slip of the pen. Such a thing has just occurred in Silesia. A wheelwright, named Kontzy was indicted at the Oplen Assizes for the murder of his wife in a fit of jealousy. The jury found him guilty by seven votes to five and sentence of death was passed in the usual form. When, however, the convict's advocate came to examine the record of the verdict as written down by the foreman of the jury, he found that by a slip the word "studen" had been accidentally substituted in the place of "stimmen," by which it appeared that the murderer had been found guilty by "seven votes," instead of "seven votes." Of course an appeal was immediately taken, and the Imperial Court of Cassation, being unable to make sense of the record, ordered a new trial. The second jury was more tender-hearted than the first, and Kontzy was only found guilty of manslaughter, the penalty for which is twelve years' penal servitude.—St. James Gazette.

The Cotton Harvester is at last to be practically tested.

The Mason Cotton Harvester Co., of Charleston, who have for several years been perfecting their picker, have made a contract with the Chattanooga Agricultural Works for the manufacture of a number of their pickers in time for the coming crop. Mr. John P. Richardson, one of the most extensive planters in the South, after a careful investigation has agreed to buy a number, and estimates he will save \$80,000 in the picking of his cotton crop compared with hand-picking. He says: "I believe the machine in its present condition, will pick cotton at a cost of not exceeding 15 cents per hundred, and, as you know, we have to pay cotton-pickers from 50 cents to \$1.25 per hundred for picking."—Manufacturers' Record.

Holy Land Railway

Application has been made by Jos. Elias, formerly government engineer of the Lebanon, for a concession for a railway from Haifa, on the Mediterranean, about midway between Tyre and Caesarea, by way of Lake Galilee, over the river Jordan to Damascus. Authority for the navigation of the lake and priority of right for the extension of a line over any other applicant for three years is asked for. The line is to follow the river Kifon for six miles, going within three and three-quarter miles of Nazareth, and then ascending the valley to the watershed of the Jordan. The line will proceed along the northwest of the lake close to the plain of Genesaret, up the Jordan, crossing it about two miles below Merim. From that point the line turns toward the east to Damascus, a distance of one hundred miles from the coast. A branch line will go to Naqura, the capital of Hauran, with an option to continue on to Bosra, the ancient capital of Ba-han.

The practical part of Mr. Elias' application is interesting. He estimates the population to be served at 500,000, or about 5,000 to the mile. Damascus has about 200,000 inhabitants and there are ten towns with from 1,000 to 10,000 inhabitants and about 5,040 villages. Although the district is very fertile, only one-sixth of the arable land is under cultivation. There is an abundance of streams, however, so that the country could be easily irrigated.

Gen. Lee and Stimulants.

Whatever speaks the thought or bears the sanction of Robert E. Lee is regarded the world over as being worth remembering. We give below what he thought and said about stimulants.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston gives it in the June Century:

"He had the gentlest way possible of giving counsel and administering rebuke. I remember hearing him say, in a presence where such testimony was worth more than a dozen temperance lectures: 'Men need no stimulant; it is something, I am persuaded, that they can do without. When I went into the field, at the beginning of the war, a good lady friend of mine gave me two sealed bottles of very superb French brandy. I carried them with me through the entire campaign; and when I met my friend again, after all was over, I gave her back both bottles of brandy, with the seals unbroken. It may have been some comfort to me to know that I had them in case of sudden emergency, but the moment never came when I needed to use them.'"

On the Edge of an Explosion.

A doctor happened to be telling his family of an amusing scene he had witnessed at a patient's house during the day. "Mr. Brown," said the doctor, "was not seriously ill, but his wife really made matters worse and herself supremely ridiculous by rushing in and out like a wet hen." The doctor's son, Bob, a very bright boy of six, was present when his father said this, and he repeated his words. A day or two afterwards Mrs. Brown called on the doctor's family, and when Bob came into the room he sat down on a stool and fixed his eyes on the visitor. By and by he asked very seriously, "Mrs. Brown do you know any thing about a wet hen?" Of course she replied in the negative, and Bob's face assumed a very puzzled expression. After a brief pause—horrible to his sisters—Bob said: "Well, it seems to me you ought to."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Solitary Punishment.

The prisoners in the Shelby jail who are working on the streets have a rule among themselves that whoever curses or attempts to fight on the streets shall be punished. On Tuesday Emanuel Miller broke the rules: on his return to jail he was given ten blows with a shingle by Bacchus Lee, who was appointed executioner. The two new prisoners who had just been put in jail for stealing, were punished with fifteen blows each. Johnson Rhyne, who acted as judge, told the new prisoners that if they had been put in jail for fighting or selling liquor, they would not have been punished, but as they had been guilty of stealing they must receive a good beating. The men bore their punishment with bad grace.—Shelby News Era.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co., drug store.

Nearly everybody says that wheat is excellent, so the thing must be true, O King. Corn is looking very well, and cotton, well, the recent rains have a good stand guaranteed, and with a late fall, a thing we may reasonably expect, there will be a fair crop of the fleecy staple made in this county. The outlook is indeed quite hopeful—a hundred per cent, if you desire to hear it, more encouraging than a month ago. But human beings are 'curious creatures,' always 'gittin' skeered' before they are hurt.—Stanny Observer.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the best remedy. Every bottle would have given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Har, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Bowel. Only a half dollar a bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co.

Relics Unearthed.

They are excavating the streets of Concord for the street railway track, and some interesting relics have been dug up. A vein of gold ore has been struck in the main street, but is considered as nothing to the relics dug up. A subscriber to the News sends us "Pieces of stump dug up in centre of the street, near the Morris House, the tree having been cut down in 1793 when the streets of Concord were laid off." The second is labeled: "Breck-enridge and Lane flag pole, afterwards used as a Confederate flag pole." The third is labeled: "Bell and Everett flag pole." Our subscriber says:

"I send you herewith some relics which are explained by the labels attached. They were dug up in excavating for the street railway. The Confederate pole is the one under which General Barringer, when the flag was first raised, contracted to wipe up all the flood of the impending war with his pocket handkerchief; under which Colonel Long strapped his coffin to his back, unseathed his sword, threw away the scabbard, and pledged himself not to sheathe his sword or to return home until the Southern cause was triumphant. Also the time and place at which our friend Col. Jones 'fleshed his maiden sword,' and the immortal Dargan made his eloquent appeal to the southern braves."—Charlotte News.

Rolling Liquid Metal.

Among the interesting and successful of recent inventions is a rolling mill for producing sheet metal direct from the molten state, instead of rolling it from a billet or bar. A machine of this character has been at work for several months at the can factory in Maywood, near Chicago. It is used for making sheet solder, six or eight inches wide, and 15-1000 of an inch thick, which it produces at the rate of 400 feet a minute.

The apparatus consists of hollow rolls with cold water running between them. The water is introduced through the axles, and the rolls are of sufficient size to at once change the jet of melted metal into solid form as fast as it is fed. The powerful compression is exerted by rolls upon the molten metal in forcing it between the two surfaces, and at the same time changing it to a solid body, tends to give the sheet an even highly finished surface. The inventors of the machine believe that the principle could be successfully applied to the rolling of Bessemer steel, as well as to softer metals. Mr. O. W. Potter and other officers of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company recently examined the machine and expressed themselves as being favorably impressed with its work.

A Girl Should Learn.

To sew; to cook; to mend; to be gentle; to value time; to dress neatly; to keep a secret; to be self-reliant; to avoid idleness; to mind the laundry; to avoid late hours; to darn stockings; to respect old age; to make good bread; to keep a house tidy; to control her temper; to be above gossiping; to make a home happy to take care of the sick; to marry a man for his worth; to be a help-mate to her husband; to take plenty of active exercise; to see a mouse without screaming; to read some books besides novels; to be light-hearted and fleet-footed; to wear shoes that won't cramp the feet; to be a womanly woman under all circumstances.—Wilson Advance.

Another Woman's Discovery.

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