

# THE MOUNT AIRY VALLEY NEWS.

VOL. 15.

(W. J. BOYLIN, Editor and Owner.)

MOUNT AIRY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1895.

(Advertising Rates Reasonable.)

NO. 36

## A NEW SWINDLE.

which the people of the South are resenting, is the efforts of some to sell them imitations of the real Simmons Liver Regulator, because they make more money by the imitation; and they care little that they swindle the people in selling them an inferior article. It's the money they are after, and the people can look out for themselves. Now this is just what the people are doing, and merchants are having a hard time trying to get people to take the stuff they offer them in place of Simmons Liver Regulator—which is the "King of Liver Medicines," because it never fails to give relief in all liver troubles. Be sure that you get Simmons Liver Regulator. You know it by the same old stamp on the package. It has never failed, and people who have been swindled to take something else have always come back again to The Old Friend. Better not take anything else but that made by J. H. ZEISS & Co., Philadelphia.

## DR. W. H. WAKEFIELD

Will be in Winston, at the Jones Hotel, on Saturday, April 13th. Practice limited to

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

## S. P. GRAVES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Mount Airy, N. C.

Practices in State and Federal Courts, prompt attention to collection of claims.

## R. L. HAYMORE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Mount Airy, N. C.

Practices in the State and Federal Court and in all business enterprises. Receive prompt attention.

## GEO. W. SPARGER,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public,  
Mount Airy, N. C.

Negotiating Loans and the Collection of Claims a Specialty. Insurance placed in standard companies upon liberal terms.

W. F. CARTER, J. R. LEWELLYN,  
M. A. Z. N. C. Dobson, N. C.

## CARTER & LEWELLYN,

Attorneys - at - Law.  
Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to their care.

## P. B. HAMER,

NOTARY PUBLIC  
All classes of Notary work promptly attended to. Office with S. P. Graves, Attorney at Law.

## Pine Street Dairy.

FRESH MILK AND FREE DELIVERY; also furnish Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, and a complete ration for Milk Cows and young cattle. Cheapest feed known to the Dairyman. Address  
R. B. HINES,  
Proprietor Pine Street Dairy,  
Mount Airy, N. C.

## SALESMEN WANTED.

Good wages to sell our Nursery Stock. Apply for terms. We will have for Spring and Fall, 1895, an immense stock of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Apricot, Cherry, Grape, etc. Also small fruits, shrubs and ornamental trees, roses, etc. We make a specialty of wholesaling to large planters direct. We will sell to responsible parties and take note payable in six, twelve and eighteen months. Write us for wholesale prices. Address: SOUTHERN NURSERY CO., Feb. 7th, 6m., Winchester, Tenn.

## DO YOU WANT

a successful garden and a paying crop? If so get  
YOUR SEED OF  
Greensboro Seed & Plant Co.,  
225 S. Elm Street,  
Greensboro, N. C.

Send for abridged price list of Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, Free.

## AARON PENN,

—THE—  
Fashionable Barber,  
Under Graves Warehouse,  
Mt. Airy, N. C.

Easy chairs, razors keen; Scissors sharp, linen clean. For a shave you pay a dime—Only a nickle to get a shine; Shampoo or hair cut Pompadour. You pay the sum of 25c. more.

## Allen, the Barber.

When you wish an easy shave, As good as barber ever gave, Just call on me at my saloon, At noon, eve or noon. To cut and dress the hair with grace, To suit the contour of the face.

My room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen. To suit the face and please the mind, And all my art and skill can find, If you just call I'll do for you.

R. E. ALLEN,  
Blue Ridge Inn, Mount Airy, N. C.

## My Grandmother's Story.

There lived in Auburn, N. Y., some six years ago, a clergyman, an intimate friend of my grandmother. This gentleman owned an exceedingly beautiful, fleet, and graceful sorrel mare, which bore the classic name of Diana. She was the admiration of the town, and the pride of the clergyman's family. But alas! one dark and stormy night the barn was boldly entered, and the beautiful Dana stolen from her stall. All efforts to discover the clever thief, though long and perseveringly continued were useless. At last the family sorrowfully abandoned hope; another but inferior horse was purchased, to which, by the way, the children would not allow the occupancy of the old stall of their pet, for that with everything else which had belonged to her they insisted upon keeping sacred to her memory.

Nearly twenty years had passed, the clergyman's hair had grown white with age, and his children had become young men and women, when he chanced, one autumn, to be called on business to a remote part of the State. Having an easy chair, he made the trip, as was not uncommon in those days, by private conveyance. He was riding slowly along a winding road, on the third morning of his journey, when his attention was forced from the beauty of the scenery to the strange behavior of an old horse confined in a pasture by the roadside. The creature seemed bent on attracting the clergyman's notice; it pranced, snorted, and beat the fence with its forefeet, keeping all the time in line with the slowly moving chaise. Wondering a little as to the cause of such singular conduct, the clergyman drove along to the end of the pasture, and then turned from it down a road which branched off in the opposite direction. As he did so, he was startled by a cry of such human agony from the poor creature in the pasture, that he instantly stopped his horse and looked back. There, at the corner of the fence she stood, her neck thrust desperately forward, trembling in every muscle of her body, her eyes fixed upon him with an expression of utter, hopeless misery, which strangely moved the tender-hearted clergyman. He now discovered that the head and face of the animal bore a remarkable resemblance to his lost Dana. Impressed by the likeness, he obeyed a sudden impulse, and drove rapidly back to a farmhouse near the pasture, where he found the farmer just getting up from his twelve o'clock dinner.

"Friend," said the clergyman, "is that your horse in the field yonder?"

"Yes, that's my mine. I've had her about twenty years."

"Twenty years? May I ask where you got her, friend?"

"I bought her of a pedler, who cheated my wife on a gingham gown, but he didn't cheat me on that horse."

"Dana as sure as I'm alive!" cried the clergyman, starting excitedly for the pasture, followed by the astonished farmer. He entered the field, and the moment the old mare caught sight of him, she rushed wildly toward, snorting with delight. Old and faded, rough and lame, the clergyman still unmistakably recognized his lost beauty; and oh, the joy of Dana! Tenderly she licked her master's hands and face, lovingly nestled her head upon his shoulder, and at last with some of her old coquetish ways, took the rim of his hat daintily between his teeth, and lifted it from his head, replaced behind side before.

"Never saw her do that before!" cried the farmer.

It was a trick which the clergyman himself had taught her, for several years, and there she died a painless death, expending her last breath in a vain attempt to lick her master's hand.—Our Dumb Animals.

The latest fad is a bunch of violets. In the street, the shop, the theatre, the drive, at teas, balls and the opera, wear nothing in the way of flowers save violets. In deference to their extraordinary popularity, it is even permissible to wear artificial ones in places where the natural ones are usually seen, and many women pin a mock bunch to a jacket lapel and leave it there indefinitely. The imitation blooms are very successful, and, for occasions, are quite as effective.

Then and Now.

We copy the following interesting item from the Danville Register of the 16th inst: "The Register was handed yesterday several pages from an old ledger, which came to the Danville from Leasburg, N. C., in a tierce of tobacco. The accounts were made in March, 1814, and

showed the prices for certain articles of merchandise at that time. Salt sold for \$3 per bushel, allspice 80 cents per pound, ginger 75 cents, coffee 45 cents, molasses 15 cents per gallon, coppers 25 cents per pound, iron powder \$1.50 per pound, banana handkerchiefs \$1.50, sugar 25 cents per pound, 8 penny cut Laid 23 cents, a penny cut nails 30 cents, side combs \$1.50 per pair and a fine comb 40 cents. A hoghead of tobacco weighing 1,389 pounds brought \$27.78. Brandy sold for 15 cents per pint. All who desire can make the comparison between then and now.

The Soaring Ball Was Snakes.

The dam builders at the Lake Mesa reservoir exploded a large charge of powder recently among the rocks. A large black ball was shot high into the air. The bystanders wondered what it was. When the ball struck the earth it unraveled into dozens of rattlesnakes, and as the reptiles glided away in their efforts to escape the workmen killed a score or more with their shot.

It is estimated that the shell of hibernating snakes contained fifty or more who were enjoying a winter siesta in the den destroyed by the blast.—Chicago Tribune.

To Make Pure Blood

There is no medicine before the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Taylor & Baner's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Subscribe to the News, only One Dollar per year.

For seven years or more Mrs. W. D. Louder, of Quincy, Ky., was subject to severe attacks of cramp colic. Mr. R. R. Moore, a druggist at that place, recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has effected a permanent cure, saving her much suffering besides the trouble and expense of sending for a doctor, which was often necessary. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

The Value of a Package.

The contents of a 25-cent package of Simmons Liver Regulator will cure many a Sick Headache. It's the woman's friend. "It cured me permanently of Sick Headache."—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va. Take it dry on the tongue, or make a tea.

## John C. Harris.

Mr. Robt. J. Harris, father of Mr. John C. Harris, whose death in Kentucky was noted in this paper week before last, furnishes us with the following letter which he requests us to publish:

Nolan, W. Va., March 8, '95.  
To whom it may concern:

This to certify that John C. Harris, formerly of Mount Airy, N. C., but recently of White Post, Ky., was taken sick at his brothers, at White Post, Ky., March 1st, 1895, with pneumonia and uremic intoxication and lived only seven days, when he died on the 7th of March, 1895. He was a good boy as long as he was with us. He was liked by all who knew him. He was honest, truthful and industrious and when he was on his death bed he recalled the three links and the letters that signify Faith, etc. I here further certify that this country has lost one of its bright and shining stars, but we are confident he has gone to a better land; he was needed there more than here. What can we do but try to meet him? This poor fellow was never known to sin or engage with bad company. Very truly yours,

A. L. PETERS, M. D.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT OF MOUNT AIRY LODGE, NO. 107, I. O. O. F.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Grand Master to again send the Angel of Death among us and remove from our Lodge one of our brightest and most beloved brothers, John C. Harris,

Resolved, That while we know that He doeth all things well we regret to part with one who gave such bright promise of future usefulness, both in our Order and in the world, and whose lovable Christian character endeared him to all who came in contact with him.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the Lodge and brethren whose care and faithful attention to the precepts of our Order helped to soothe his last moments.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the parents of our deceased brother, also to THE MOUNT AIRY VALLEY NEWS, and that these resolutions, together with all communications in regard to his sickness and death, be spread upon the records of this Lodge.

J. G. BANNER, }  
H. H. BEER, } Com.  
H. W. REED, }

Fusion is Surely Dead.

The Legislature has been dominated all along by a few bosses; the members were like a herd of sheep—panic-stricken if ever left to their own resources for a short while by the absence of the few leaders. It disgraced itself in its mad efforts to create new offices and fill them with its own members; it often shut off the minority from the right of speech; it dishonored Lee and Washington and paid homage to a negro with a white wife; it substituted a negro assistant door-keeper for a white man, and instructed him to oppose the free white men in their lawful rights. It stepped itself in infamy all along. The two parties to this lecherous political alliance—now passed into history as the "Fusion Legislature"—broke up in an angry row at the end—verifying the many early predictions of such a consummation. No house divided against itself can stand. The two parties to this mess-alliance had no two principles alike. It was simply a convenient arrangement for office-grabbing.

Fusion is surely dead. The Democratic party in '96 will come to the rescue as it did in '76, when Vance led it to victory, and although his final words, "Democracy is immortal," will be the battle-cry that inspires to success.—News and Observer.

Then and Now.

We copy the following interesting item from the Danville Register of the 16th inst: "The Register was handed yesterday several pages from an old ledger, which came to the Danville from Leasburg, N. C., in a tierce of tobacco. The accounts were made in March, 1814, and

showed the prices for certain articles of merchandise at that time. Salt sold for \$3 per bushel, allspice 80 cents per pound, ginger 75 cents, coffee 45 cents, molasses 15 cents per gallon, coppers 25 cents per pound, iron powder \$1.50 per pound, banana handkerchiefs \$1.50, sugar 25 cents per pound, 8 penny cut Laid 23 cents, a penny cut nails 30 cents, side combs \$1.50 per pair and a fine comb 40 cents. A hoghead of tobacco weighing 1,389 pounds brought \$27.78. Brandy sold for 15 cents per pint. All who desire can make the comparison between then and now.

The Soaring Ball Was Snakes.

The dam builders at the Lake Mesa reservoir exploded a large charge of powder recently among the rocks. A large black ball was shot high into the air. The bystanders wondered what it was. When the ball struck the earth it unraveled into dozens of rattlesnakes, and as the reptiles glided away in their efforts to escape the workmen killed a score or more with their shot.

It is estimated that the shell of hibernating snakes contained fifty or more who were enjoying a winter siesta in the den destroyed by the blast.—Chicago Tribune.

To Make Pure Blood

There is no medicine before the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Taylor & Baner's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Subscribe to the News, only One Dollar per year.

For seven years or more Mrs. W. D. Louder, of Quincy, Ky., was subject to severe attacks of cramp colic. Mr. R. R. Moore, a druggist at that place, recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has effected a permanent cure, saving her much suffering besides the trouble and expense of sending for a doctor, which was often necessary. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

The Value of a Package.

The contents of a 25-cent package of Simmons Liver Regulator will cure many a Sick Headache. It's the woman's friend. "It cured me permanently of Sick Headache."—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va. Take it dry on the tongue, or make a tea.

## They Were Peculiar.

When I turned aside from the trail and asked a woman sitting in front of a mountaineer's cabin if I could find lodgings for the night, she looked me over and over and waited a long minute before replying:

"Stranger, I've got an old man and four strappin' big sons, and mebbe it wouldn't be pleasant for ye."

"You mean you haven't any bed for me?"

"No, I don't. Reckon we kin arrange about the bed all right. The trouble is the six of us ar' badly split up on religion. Me and Bill ar' Baptist, the ole man and Tom ar' Methodists, Jim and Sam ar' sort o' shakin' between the Presbyterians and Universalists, and when night cums and we git sot down—"

"I beg your pardon," I interrupted, "but, having no particular religion myself, I wouldn't take sides in a discussion."

"Ye' wouldn't eh?" she sharply queried as she turned on me. "Stranger, you don't know us as a family!"

"Would I have to take sides?"

"Would ye' hev to? Why, as sartin as ye' live! The discussion would begin right after supper, and my ole man would begin it by throwin' his hat on the floor and sayin' that the Methodists had killed mo' b'ars in this yer Staat of Tennessee than all the other religions put together, and Tom would back him."

"I see."

"Then I'd get up and crack my heels together and declar' that the Baptists didn't go' foolin' arter b'ars, but would mo' co'n and taters than would load all the steamboats owned by the pesky Methodists on the face of the airth, and Bill would back me."

"I understand."

"Then Jim and Sam would jump up and warwhoop and crack their heels together and put it that the Presbyterians and Universalists didn't dickeer in co'n, taters nor b'ars, but owned the best farms and hooses and mews and had most of the money, and they'd back each other. Do ye' foller?"

"I do. But where would I come in?"

"Ye'd cum in fast 'nuff! Bein' he's boss of the place, the ole man would reckon to consider that ye' order side with him. If ye' didn't, th'd be a rumpons, and ye'd be throwed out. Bein' as I run the house, I'd reckon to consider that ye' order side with me. If ye' didn't do it th'd be a rumpons, and ye'd lump for two weeks arterwards. Bein' as Jim and Sam hev bin to skule and traveled as far as Knoxville, they'd reckon to consider ye' order side with them. If ye' didn't do it, they'd holler fur blood and get it. D'y'o' see?"

"I do, but suppose I refused to side with any of you?"

"Then the hull six of us would pitch in and wreck yo' life in less'n a minit and without even askin' the Lord to hev mercy on the yo' soul! Stranger, owin' to the peculiar circumstances, ye'd bettal put in the other two miles and stop at Sam Dixon's, whar they ar' all pore sinners and dwell in lamb-like harmony."—M. Quad.

His Cousin Euripides' Eel Catch.

A piscatorial romance of more than ordinary interest has been supplied by Charles D. Spohn of the Reading Railroad's passenger department. He is an enthusiastic fisherman, but prides himself on never afflicting his friends with fish stories, and he attributes the following to his cousin, Euripides J. Spohn who lives in Reading. He says:

"Last Thursday, finding the Tulpehocken Creek fairly clear of ice, Kippy—that's my cousin's pet name—went fishing. The first to sample his bait was a big eel. Now the eels in that stream are of a peculiar species, known as 'tandem' eels. They are so called because it is their singular habit to 'follow the leader' in single file, Indian fashion. The eel hooked by Euripides was of the tandem variety and he was heading the procession. When Euripides jerked his line the second eel, true to its name and instinct, darted after the hooked fish, and, finding it being rapidly drawn away from him, seized its tail with its mouth. Eel No. 3, also obeying the 'tandem' instinct, made fast to the tail of No. 2, and so on until Euripides, pulling them in hand over hand, found that he had an endless, wriggling cable of live eels. He hauled in and coiled 'em on the bank of the creek until his strength gave out. Then he cut the rope and ran for assistance. The neighbors hastened to the scene with their big farm wagons. They loaded the 'tandems' and found that the total weight was 936 pounds."—Philadelphia Record.

Then and Now.

We copy the following interesting item from the Danville Register of the 16th inst: "The Register was handed yesterday several pages from an old ledger, which came to the Danville from Leasburg, N. C., in a tierce of tobacco. The accounts were made in March, 1814, and

showed the prices for certain articles of merchandise at that time. Salt sold for \$3 per bushel, allspice 80 cents per pound, ginger 75 cents, coffee 45 cents, molasses 15 cents per gallon, coppers 25 cents per pound, iron powder \$1.50 per pound, banana handkerchiefs \$1.50, sugar 25 cents per pound, 8 penny cut Laid 23 cents, a penny cut nails 30 cents, side combs \$1.50 per pair and a fine comb 40 cents. A hoghead of tobacco weighing 1,389 pounds brought \$27.78. Brandy sold for 15 cents per pint. All who desire can make the comparison between then and now.

The Soaring Ball Was Snakes.

The dam builders at the Lake Mesa reservoir exploded a large charge of powder recently among the rocks. A large black ball was shot high into the air. The bystanders wondered what it was. When the ball struck the earth it unraveled into dozens of rattlesnakes, and as the reptiles glided away in their efforts to escape the workmen killed a score or more with their shot.

It is estimated that the shell of hibernating snakes contained fifty or more who were enjoying a winter siesta in the den destroyed by the blast.—Chicago Tribune.

To Make Pure Blood

There is no medicine before the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Taylor & Baner's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Subscribe to the News, only One Dollar per year.

## Flowers for the Monument.

ATLANTA, GA., March 21.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor John C. Underwood, of Kentucky, passed through Atlanta to day on his return from Savannah, on his way to New Orleans. He is in Atlanta for the purpose of arranging for floral tributes to be sent to Chicago on the occasion of the dedication of the Confederate Monument on the 30th of May. The fund for the building of this monument was raised chiefly through the instrumentality of Col. Underwood, a prominent ex-Confederate soldier of Kentucky. Several of his immediate family were in the Federal army, and several years ago Colonel Underwood conceived the idea of the erection of a monument in Chicago in commemoration of the Confederate dead buried in Northern fields. Northern and Southern men joined in contributions and after \$12,000 was raised the monument has been completed. The Federal government has appropriated a battery of guns captured during the war, for the ornamentation of the grounds around the monument and distinguished Federal and Confederate generals will participate in the exercises of dedication. A carload of flowers will be sent from Savannah, Atlanta, New Orleans, and other Southern cities will make contributions. Col. Underwood is enthusiastic in speaking of the arrangements and says that it will be the most notable occasion in commemoration of the fraternalization of the sections that has occurred since the war.

What Fusion Has Done.

Increased the taxes on \$100 worth of real and personal property from 4 1/2 to 5 1/2.

Established two new criminal courts which will cost the state \$104,000.

It paid \$3,262.37 to contestants for seats in the legislature.

It appointed a committee to investigate the case of Mrs. Pattie D. B. Arrington, who alleges the lawyers and judges defrauded her. This will cost the state money.

It taxed every keeper of boarding houses 50 cents for every bed, which falls hard on poor widows and women striving to make a living.

It appointed three magistrates in every township in the State which makes an army of 3,591, there being 1197 townships.

It gives every one of the above magistrates \$7.50 worth of books which cost the state \$26,932.50.

It put a tax of \$10 on every doctor in the state, and many doctors who do much charitable practice and are poor, will keenly feel the miserable grasp of fusion.

It put a tax on lawyers which will almost exclude poor young men in the state from the right to enter this profession because of the lack of means.

The legislature of 1893 cost \$65,978.78. The legislature of 1895 cost \$72,604.66.

It went in on reform but it cost the State \$6,627.78 more money than the democratic legislature.

It voted twenty-one of its number officers and seventeen of their next of kin.

It has destroyed the county board of education.

It has cut off the right arm of the State, the military power, by refusing an adequate appropriation.

It has increased the registration fees of chattel mortgages, says the Rutherford Democrat, from 30 cents to \$1.05.

It has elected the enemy of the people to the United States Senate.

It increased the appropriations of the State's money over \$125,000 and great is Diana of the Fusionists.—Statesville Landmark.

Make Your Own Town.

A writer who evidently knows what he is talking about, gives this wholesome advice which is always good for any kind of a town:

"If you want your town to improve, improve it. If you want to make your town lively, make it. Don't go to sleep, but wake up and work for it, talk about it and talk favorably. If you have property improve it. Paint your house, clean up your alley and back yard. Make your surroundings pleasant and you will feel better; your property will be worth more in the market. If you are doing reasonably well, advise your friends to come and invest near you. Work steadily for your home dealers. Keep your money at home as much as possible, and it is likely to help you in return. The successful towns have been made by property owners pulling together. Public improvements is an investment that pays. Don't waste your time over quarrels, and hold back your aid for good objects through spite, but work for some good and you will find yourself benefited."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market, I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup. A. W. BALDWIN, Millsboro, Ill. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

Fusion Extravagance.

In 1887 Col. Fred A. Olds was the clerk to the joint committee on magistrates and was allowed an \$120 stamp, it instructs you and your wife and teaches your children. It comes through rain and shine, calm or storm, bringing you the best news of the neighborhood. No matter what happens it enters your door as a welcome friend, full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It shortens the long summer days and enlightens the long winter nights. It is your adviser, your gossip and friend. No man is just to his wife and children who does not give them the home paper to read.—Ex.

Your Home Paper.

Any man can take a newspaper. It is the cheapest thing a man can buy. It costs no more than a postage stamp, it instructs you and your wife and teaches your children. It comes through rain and shine, calm or storm, bringing you the best news of the neighborhood. No matter what happens it enters your door as a welcome friend, full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It shortens the long summer days and enlightens the long winter nights. It is your adviser, your gossip and friend. No man is just to his wife and children who does not give them the home paper to read.—Ex.

The Value of a Package.

The contents of a 25-cent package of Simmons Liver Regulator will cure many a Sick Headache. It's the woman's friend. "It cured me permanently of Sick Headache."—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va. Take it dry on the tongue, or make a tea.

Pal