

THE MOUNT AIRY VALLEY NEWS.

VOL. 15.

{ W. J. BOYLIN, Editor and Owner. }

MOUNT AIRY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1895.

{ Advertising Rates Reasonable. }

NO. 40

WOMEN'S

THE OLD FRIEND

These are the ten commandments ten, which wives now make for married men:

- 1—Remember that I am thy wife.
- 2—Whom thou must cherish all thy life.
- 3—Thou shalt not stay out late at night, when lodges, friends or clubs invite.
- 4—Thou shalt not smoke indoors or out, or chew tobacco round about.
- 5—Thou shalt with praise receive my pies nor pastry made by me despise.
- 6—My mother thou shalt strive to please and let her live with us at ease.
- 7—Remember, 'tis thy duty clear to dress me well throughout the year.
- 8—Thou shalt, in manner mild and meek give me thy wages every week.
- 9—Thou shalt not be a drinking man, but live on prohibition plan.
- 10—Thou shalt not flirt, but must allow thy wife such freedom anyhow.

These my commands from day to day implicitly thou shalt obey.

—Buffalo Commercial.

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.

R. L. HAYMORE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Mount Airy, N. C.

GEO. W. SPARGER,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public,

Mount Airy, N. C.

CARTER & LEWELLYN,

Attorneys - at - Law.

P. B. HAMER,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Pine Street Dairy.

SALESMEN WANTED.

DO YOU WANT

YOUR SEED OF

Greensboro Seed & Plant Co.,

AARON PENN,

Fashionable Barber,

Allen, the Barber.

The Ten Commandments.

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A Dainty for Elephants.

A number of years ago, in a book which was called "Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent," M. O'Shea, the author of the book, gave the following description of an adventure he had with a herd of elephants. Said he: "A young friend asked me once to show him some elephants, and I took him along with me, having first borrowed an apron and filled it with oranges. This he was to carry while accompanying me in the stable, but the moment we reached the door the herd set up such a trumpeting—they had scented the fruit—that he dropped the apron and its contents and scuttled off like a scared rabbit. There were eight elephants, and when I picked up the oranges I found I had 25. I walked deliberately along the line, giving one to each. When I got to the extremity of the narrow stable I turned, and was about to begin the distribution again, when I suddenly reflected that if elephant No. 7 in the row saw me give two oranges in succession to No. 8 he might imagine he was being cheated and give me a smack with his trunk—that is where the elephant falls short of the human being. So I went to the door and began at the beginning as before. Thrice I went along the line, and then I was in a fix. I had one orange left, and I had to get back to the door. Every elephant in the herd had his greedy gaze focused on that orange. It was as much as my life was worth to give it to any one of them. What was I to do? I held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it, and ate it myself. It was most amusing to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing."—Harper's Round Table.

THIS SNAKE BITE.

Pneumatic Tire of a Bicycle Punctured, According to This Tale.

Pathegoe, May 22.—The prize snake story of the season reached here from Bridgehampton today. Samuel Jarvis, while riding his wheel through that village yesterday afternoon, ran over a big black snake, which was sunning itself in the roadway. The reptile, resenting this injury to its person, embedded its fangs in one of the pneumatic tires of his bicycle.

Jarvis killed the snake and, remounting, set starting off with it as a trophy. He had not gone far, however, when the bitten tire became deflated. Examination showed that the snake's teeth had punctured the rubber tube like so many needles.

There were a few people to whom Jarvis told the story who scoffed at the idea of the snake causing the puncture, but the local dentist is said to have lent corroboration to the tale by examining the molars and incisors of the dead snake and discovering on them minute particles of vulcanized rubber like that of the punctured tire.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the remedy in Electric Bitters. This ever-reliable stimulant contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Taylor & Bannan's Drug Store.

Hottest on Record at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., May 29.—The records of the Weather Bureau do not show a hotter day than this one in May for the last twenty-five years. The oldest residents, with life-memories, do not recollect as hot a day in and about Chicago for the time of the year. Thermometers down town ranged in the afternoon from 92 to 96 degrees, the official reading being 93 degrees.

Serofina

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: "I have always suffered from rheumatism, for which I tried various remedies, but none relieved me. After taking a bottle of Serofina, I am now well and free from all my troubles. I can now do all my usual work, and I feel that I have been cured. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my usual work. Mrs. W. L. Danagan, Bon-squa, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

Gured

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

The Great House of Rothschild.

The Rothschilds are the richest folks in the world. The founder of the great financial house was a Jew at Frankfurt named Cohen. At his death he advised his four sons to keep the fortune he left them, some million or so, together, and to take a new name. Over the door of his business place he had a red shield, and the sons took it for a name, which in another tongue was Rothschild. It is the greatest banking family this world has seen. The father had genius for finance like so many of his race. He was a dealer in furniture and bric-a-brac, and was poor. When Napoleon invaded Germany the Elector of Hesse Castle placed \$3,000,000 in his hands for safe-keeping. A writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch gives an account of it that does not correspond with a life of the family we read some ten years ago. He says the money was sent to a son of Mr. Cohen in London—Nathan—out of British bonds such as "pile" Meyer—who made his fortune by getting the best news from the battle of Waterloo. The account says of him:

"He was on the staff of Wellington, and as soon as the battle was over rode at breakneck speed to Ostend, traversed the stormy English channel at the risk of his life by a liberal use of gold, and was on the Stock Exchange the next morning, with an air as calm and indifferent as though battlefields played no part in his peaceful life as financier. The public knew only of the events of two days before Waterloo, when the Prussian Field Marshal Blucher had been beaten by a detachment of the French army at Ligny. The gloomy air of Rothschild and the reports which were set in motion of the defeat of the Allies caused a sudden tumble in the prices of securities."

In the life we read, it was stated that he remained in London, but had fast packets to cross the channel and relays of riders to bring the first news from the battlefield. He got ahead of the British War Office and caused a rumor to get out that Napoleon was victor. He then plunged in making enormous purchases of English stocks. The Dispatch's article tells how Napoleon tried to force him to surrender the money and failed. "A commission went to his establishment and minutely examined the vault and the books. Menaces and intimidations were in vain, however, in persuading Rothschild to divulge the whereabouts of the treasure, and the commission undertook to play upon his religious scruples by demanding an oath. He refused to take it, and there was talk of putting him under arrest. Napoleon did not quite care to venture such an act of violence, and an effort was then made to win the old man by the promise of gain. They proposed to him to give him half the treasure if he would deliver the other half to the French officials. They promised him a receipt in full, accompanied by a certificate proving that he had yielded only to force, and that he was blameless for the seizure of the entire amount. "But the probity of the Hebrew," says Marbot, "led him to reject this proposition, and they left him alone in peace." The Elector, having returned to power in 1814, the Frankfurt banker returned to him exactly the deposit which had been entrusted to him."

This Cohen was made Treasurer or something of the kind of the Prinsipality and thus laid the foundation of the fortune he left. It is needless to follow the account of their operations with Governments and Powers, for they are many and huge. The London Nathan is said to have made \$6,000,000 in eight years out of Great Britain—in premiums for risks taken in transmitting funds. The writer quoted from says that he turned over his capital 2,500 times in five years, and after "the abdication of Napoleon and the general peace Nathan Mayer had charge of the issue through the London market of large loans on account of the Kingdom of Prussia, the Russian Empire, the Empire of Austria-Hungary, the Kingdom of Naples, the Empire of Brazil and the Kingdom of Belgium. In the meantime other branches of the house were acquiring a similar position in the Continental capitals."

That Nathan Meyer, the founder of the London house, was a great man no one informed will gainsay. He was a creator of methods, a financial genius of wide sweep and large views. It is stated that he kept up a thorough knowledge of all European Cabinets and knew what they were up to. "Anselm Meyer, who succeeded his father, the old Anselm, at Frankfurt, had a clientele of all the reigning or expectant German princes; the list of the loans he made is the explanation of his omnipotence in Germany. Governments have, indeed, contented this situation. At the same time that the Emperor Francis the Second created the five brothers Barons of the Holy Roman Empire, he named James Rothschild his Consul-General at Paris, and conferred the same function on Nathan Meyer. The son of the last was created a baronet. He organized a complete courier service, even to the extent of stations for carrier-pigeons. It is thus, it is said, that he apprised Lord Aberdeen, the chief of the English Cabinet, of the first news of the revolution of July. He maintained emissaries in every cabinet."

Worse Than the Death Chair.

A Stone That Slays as by Lightning All Who Unwittingly Approach It.

One of the most recently discovered inexplicable phenomena is an immense electric stone which crops out above ground in an almost inaccessible mountain pass some fifty or sixty miles north of The Needles, in Arizona. In pursuing a conscientious investigation into a subject of this kind one finds it necessary to call into requisition such an immense number of grains of salt that the real truth of the matter becomes frequently lost in the briny deep, as it were, but in spite of this the existence of the electric stone has been proved beyond the possibility of doubt.

In a multitude of witnesses there is safety, and it appears that the natives were for years acquainted with the stone and its peculiar properties long before its discovery by a party of hunters a few days ago. Among the Indians the stone goes by the name of "Death Trap," and the peak whereon it is located is called Death Trap Mountain. They say that their fathers and grandfathers before them knew of the stone, and it is only an old and experienced guide who will venture to take a party in the neighborhood of it, lest by some unlucky chance a too daring hunter will lose his life by suddenly coming upon it in an unguarded moment.

The stone itself is described as being a rough jagged outcropping, bursting up through the shale of its surroundings, reaching up the mountain side to the height of about seven feet, when a sharp projection shelves over again, making a three-sided tunnel, perhaps 9 feet long and 5 feet wide. Ordinarily the rock is of a blue metallic lustre, and shows traces of volcanic action, being seamed and ribbed as if by melted lava. In the heat of the day, when the sun shines squarely upon it, the stone assumes a faded pale blue hue, at which times the Indians declare it to be perfectly harmless. As the sun leaves the gorge, however, the stone begins gradually to deepen in color, and when night comes and there is no moon it glows with all the brilliancy of a molten mass. This luminating may be distinctly seen for a great distance when there are no intervening mountains to obstruct the view.

Now, as to the peculiar death-giving power of the stone. It is said that nothing great or small can set foot on it and live. So powerful are the volts that it gives out that even the slightest contact that it is impossible for even the largest animals to withstand their strength.

Recently the party of hunters referred to ventured without a guide into some of the more dangerous mountain passes in the up country, and by chance found their way into a narrow gorge, having come in hot pursuit after a little fleet-footed mountain goat which they managed to start from the rocks below. Suddenly, when they were some seventy or eighty feet away, they were astonished beyond measure to see the goat fall dead in his tracks, although not a shot had been fired. They were making ready to climb up the ledge and secure the little creature, when an old Indian high up on the cliff behind called to them to stop. So frantic was his manner and so persistent his admonition that they waited till he scrambled down to them, and then for the first time came to light the story of the electric wonder.

The goat had fallen into the death trap, the Indian explained, and had the hunters followed after him, they, too, would have shared his fate. There was ample evidence at hand to prove to the hunters the truth of the old man's statement, for the lithe gorging surrounding the stone has been turned into a perfect channel house full of the withered bones of its victims. And if this were not enough to convince the more skeptical, while they stood within thirty feet of the stone a big rattlesnake crawled up the precipice and out upon the stone, only to coil and wither and finally die in the intensest agony.

The hunters expressed the deepest gratitude to the old Indian for saving their lives, but regretted no little the loss of the goat, whose species is almost extinct now, whereupon the old man unflung a riata from his waist and flung it up under the rocks. His aim was unerring, and presently the goat was dragged down into a place of safety, whence the hunters removed him. This was an old trick among experienced hunters, the Indian explained, and said he himself had reaped a pretty rich harvest of peltry by snatching fresh victims from the grasp of the death trap.

The sun was almost down, and had quite left the gorge, so at the request of the Indian the hunters accompanied him to his mountain-perched cabin, and from there beheld the lighting up of the stone when the moon was gone. As they sat about the fire watching the phenomenon, the old host told them many marvelous stories of the wonder, among others the legend of its discovery by the tribe hundreds of years ago. The legend runs about as follows:

Once upon a time there came into the midst of our tribe asking food and shelter a stranger, with a marvelously beautiful face. His body was mean and little and puny, and his back was humped, but his

\$10,000 WASTED IN PRINTING?

Mr. Birdsong Says the Present Contract With Stewart Brothers Will Cost That Much More than the Contract Before in Force—An Inquiry into the Bonanza Bills of the Winston Firm.

Secretary H. C. Brown, of the Railroad Commission, speaking of the outrageous charges made by Stewart Brothers, public printers, for recent work turned out, said as far as the Report of the Railroad Commission was concerned, it would take him thirty days to read the proof of the book, and as it had to be read by him, the expense and trouble of a month's stay in Winston was involved in all the mess of having put the contract at this distance from Raleigh. Moreover, work for all parties here had to bear the additional expense of express charges to this place, and Mr. J. C. Birdsong, a practical printer, said that the present printing contract would cost the State \$10,000 more than the last.

As to the books for which a bill was coolly made at treble price, the acting Auditor, Mr. Palmer Jermon, when the bill was presented, promptly and properly refused to issue a warrant for the manifestly over-charged work. Thus Messrs. Stewart Brothers will have to pick their flints again; meanwhile, the whole matter has been put in the hands of a competent committee of practical printers who will look into the matter. The result of their investigations will doubtless make interesting reading for the public if not for the public printers. News-Observer.

Seventeen-Year Locusts.

Des Moines, Ia., May 29.—All the farmers in the central part of the State are much alarmed over the discovery of a swarm of seventeen-year locusts. They are similar to the locusts which devastated the western country seventeen years ago, and have the characteristic mark—the letter "W"—on each wing. Scientific men say that this is the year when the locusts should appear in clouds again, if the theory advanced in regard to their return is correct. So far only small damage is reported.

Salt Good for Something Else.

One of the most successful chicken raisers in the county tells the Herald of a cure for cholera that he tried with good effect: He had lost numbers of fowls and gave them common epsom salts—a strong solution in their drinking water and mixing it with corn meal dough. After eating of this only three chickens died. This was last fall and not one has died from cholera since. He also fed parched corn every other day, in connection with the salt, and found it very beneficial.—Salisbury Herald.

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver.

The Performances of a Shelby Four-Year Old

Two ladies and children were visiting Tuesday afternoon the home of Mr. William McArthur and parents in Shelby. Two children were playing in the house, when little Speight Beann, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Augustus Beann, seized a loaded rifle in an adjacent room, ran into the hall and pointing the rifle at his little playmate, Bertie Webb, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Webb, exclaimed, "I believe I'll shoot you."

Then, after a moment's pause, the little chap says, "No, I'll kill the dog," and pointing towards the dog, it was shot by the four-year-old girl. The dog will die. That girl had a narrow escape from death.—Shelby Aurora.

I have two little grand children who are teaching this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I give them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my usual work. Mrs. W. L. Danagan, Bon-squa, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

face was fair beyond all description and strangely beautiful. His eyes were large and luminous, like twin stars, and although he seemed to know nothing of herbs or their properties, he possessed the marvelous faculty of healing the sick by laying his hands upon them, or even by looking fixedly at them with his great eyes.

Even dumb animals would flock around him if he chose to have them do so, and the chief held him in such reverence that by and by he adopted the stranger into the tribe and made him a medicine man. Many years passed, during which the stranger still lingered, and in the meantime the chief's son had grown to manhood, and it became time for him to take a wife. The comeliest maiden of the tribe was selected as his bride, and preparations were made for the nuptials. When the wedding day arrived, however, the maiden was missing, and an old woman declared that the medicine man had spirited her away. A diligent search failed to disclose her whereabouts, and the chief reluctantly consented to believe the friend of his adoption guilty. A company of twelve of the bravest warriors were ordered to drive the medicine man out of the tribe, for no one would consent to see him killed outright, so great was the love of the people for him.

Early in the morning the warriors set out to chase him beyond the mountains, the medicine man running swiftly on before so that they could just scarcely keep him in sight. Finally it became evident that he was leading them on after him instead of fleeing before them, and at last, though the chief sent messengers to order the men to return, it was impossible to get them to heed the command. On and on they followed, climbing the mountain side and looking neither to the right nor to the left, but keeping their eyes fixed desperately upon the medicine man before them. The chief's messengers followed as close as they dared, and at least beheld with consternation the warriors fall one by one dead in their tracks between the parted lips of a great blue waterfall.

Thus was the death trap discovered many hundreds of years ago, and the Indians believe it to have been set by the medicine man to ward off all pursuit after him and the stolen bride of the chief's son.—Philadelphia Times.

FOR SELLING FAKE SILVER.

Well-Known New York Firms Indicted and Arraigned.

New York, May 29.—Among the indictments filed to-day by the grand jury were true bills against the following firms for selling fake "silverware": Bloomfield Brothers, Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, H. C. Koch & Co., Stern & Co., Williams & Co., Horn & Sons, Hilton, Hughes & Co., Ehrlich Brothers, Jamison & Co., and Daniels & O'Neill.

The members of the various firms indicated were arraigned before Recorder Goff in the Court of General Sessions this afternoon, and on motion of District Attorneys Battle and McIngh were paroled in the custody of their counsel.

It is a startling statement made by our Raleigh correspondent that four-fifths of the serious crimes committed in North Carolina are directly chargeable to the moonshiners and the illicit distillers of whiskey. This shocking statement of illegality grows instead of diminishing, we suppose. Can men possibly be good and desirable citizens who deliberately and habitually violate the laws of the Government? Whiskey is a great curse, and the drinking habit a large tax upon the people, but when it is made by violating the laws it becomes a crime as well as an immorality. It is stated recently as a fact, and by the highest authority on statistics of the liquor traffic in England, "that the amount spent by the United Kingdom for drink in 1894 was over \$633,000,000. Of this sum over \$200,000,000 was spent for spirits and beer. People who spend that way have no right to complain of heavy taxes by the Government.—Wilmington Messenger.

A Judge's General Jail Delivery.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 29.—Judge Cromwell Gibbons, of the City Criminal court, to-day ordered the release of all prisoners serving sentences in the county jail for carrying concealed weapons or shooting at another. This is because Governor Mitchell yesterday set aside the sentence imposed on Banker Marvin for a like offense. Judge Gibbons says as the Governor interfered for the banker, he intends to interfere for the prisoners without money. About twenty prisoners will be released. Gibbons also states that he will make penalties light hereafter.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Rogers, 120 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which there are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Taylor & Bannan's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

\$12,000,000 IN PROJECTED MILLS.

Prominent New Englanders Acknowledge the South's Superior Advantages for Cotton Manufacture—The Immense Increase in Manufactures in Recent Years.

Baltimore, Md., May 29.—The special cotton mill edition of the Manufacturer's Record of this week says that amount of capital invested in Southern cotton mills increased from \$21,900,000 in 1880 and \$61,000,000 in 1890, to \$107,000,000 at present, while about \$12,000,000 additional will be spent in the construction of the mills now building and projected. In 1880 the South had 667,000 spindles, in 1891, 1,700,000 spindles, and at the present time 3,000,000 spindles, while the mills under construction will add 500,000 more, or a total of 3,500,000 spindles, thus doubling the entire cotton mill business of the South since 1890. A number of New England experts give their views upon the cotton manufacturing advantages of the Southern States. Mr. M. D. Thompson, President of the Corless Engine Company of Providence, and for 12 years manager of the largest mill corporation in New England, ranging over 420,000 spindles, says of the South's cotton mill facilities:

"Years ago after a careful consideration I became fully convinced that the South possessed superior advantages for the manufacture of cotton yarns and coarse goods. I have since had no occasion to change the opinion then formed. I have great faith in the possibilities of the South. I believe it is and will long continue a profitable field for investment in the manufacture of cotton. I believe there is an almost illimitable field for the extension of our cotton manufacturing in this country and with the extension into higher numbers of yarn and higher grades of fabrics in the North and with the opening of new markets through the agency of the South's superior advantages, a vast larger product of coarse goods can be made. I believe that the extension of the manufacture in the South should be encouraged by all people. It will establish a bond of interest between New England, the Middle States and the South, which will be of great good to the interest of the nation and in the near future will be recognized in the industry and political arena of our country as a factor of national importance."

Mr. C. B. Makepeace, a leading New England cotton mill engineer, says: "The next ten years will show a great increase in the number of spindles in this country. I think a large percentage of it, even including the fine numbers, will be in the Southern States, and it is an indisputable fact that the average number of yarn spun in the South has been raised from coarser to finer counts more rapidly than has been the tendency in this direction in New England. The phenomenal success of some mills erected in the South during the last four years, which are making a finer grade of goods than has been the custom in that section, will cause others to change to fine goods. It is nothing more than natural that the large percentage of the increase in spindles in this country during the years to come should be at advantageous points for manufacturing, situated near the point where the cotton is grown, than that the iron industry of this country should centre somewhere near where all the raw material for the making of iron are found."

English Spain Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from Hooves, Blood Spavins, Colics, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by using one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by TAYLOR & BANNA, Mount Airy, N. C.

Lenoir, May 29.—The worst disaster in the history of the county occurred near Downsville P. O., about 12 miles from Lenoir, yesterday. It was the explosion of a boiler at Deal's saw mill, resulting in the instant death of Ed. Deal, the fireman, Pender and Gordon Oxford, and fatal injuries to a Mr. Jones, who died five hours after the explosion. Two other young men were also badly bruised and scalded, but will recover. It seems that the safety limit with the boiler was 100 pounds pressure, but the fireman recklessly weighted down the safety valve and was trying to get 125 pounds. The result was a sad one. The two young Oxford had been working in the woods near by and had come to the mill for water; the others were employes. The mill, for some reason, had been stopped temporarily, and all were standing in a group near the boiler at the fatal moment. Pender and Gordon Oxford were sons of our esteemed countyman, Mr. Sion H. Oxford, who was a fearless and valued soldier in the Twenty-second North Carolina Regiment. Especial sympathy is felt for the Old Confederate veteran in this sore bereavement.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

Heart Disease 30 Yrs

Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKinley, postmaster of Kalamo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war. I was troubled with palpitation and shortness of breath. I could not sleep on my left side, and had pain around my heart. I became so ill that I was much alarmed, and fortunately my attention was called to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will relieve, and if not, a second bottle will be sent free. Sent on receipt of proof by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Kalamo, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle made a decided improvement in my condition, and five bottles have completely cured me.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Mother Kills Her Sixteen-Year-Old Daughter and Herself.

Baltimore, Md., May 28.—Lying in pools of blood in the second-story front room of No. 1713 Annapolis street this afternoon, were found the bodies of Mrs. Marion J. Curtin, aged 49, and her 16-year-old daughter, Mammie. In the hands of the mother was a razor, with which the life blood of both. The elder woman had killed her daughter and committed suicide with the same instrument.

Mrs. Curtin and her daughter lived at No. 160 North Bond street. To-day they were visiting Mrs. Emma King, the elder daughter of the murdered woman, and in her absence from the house the shocking tragedy was committed. Upon her return from an errand that had occupied only a few minutes Mrs. King found her mother and sister stretched on the floor while the apartment resembled a slaughterhouse. Blood was everywhere.

The ghastly discovery drove Mrs. King into the street, shrieking with fright and horror. A crowd soon gathered and physicians were hurriedly summoned. It was then discovered that mother and daughter were growing gold in death. The neck of the girl, Mammie, was slashed from ear to ear. Several other deep gashes were found on her neck.

The condition of the room, with its overturned furniture and blood-stains, indicated that the girl had fought hard for her life. It is supposed that Mrs. Curtin cut her own throat immediately after she murdered her child. The girl was lying on the floor with her hands at her throat, and with every indication of having died in fearful agony.

Mrs. Curtin's head was resting against the top of a bed. One vigorous slash of the razor had been sent to put an end to her life. Her face wore its customary look of sadness.

Mrs. Curtin's husband, who was a solemn-keeper on Central avenue died about three years ago, and she had brooded over his death ever since. On several occasions she had threatened to do herself harm, and her relatives were contemplating placing her in an asylum to be treated for insanity.

A High Compliment.

Bolton, Conn.—"I am very much pleased with the effect of your Simmons' Liver Regulator, and have recommended it to a good many friends."—E. A. Rose, Your druggist sells it in powder or liquid, the powder to be taken dry, or made into a tea.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. W. R. Allison has either got a bonanza or a pest. In one part of his garden he had try seven, this was cut, followed by a voluntary growth of vegetation, and the name of which we cannot give. Mr. Allison himself doesn't know. It has grown to the height of three to four feet, stands thick on the ground. The cattle and horses are fond of it. The appearance of the growth is that of short flat pods. If this growth keeps on to the taste of cattle, and grows as it started, something good is in store. But where the seed came from and what it is, perhaps Mr. Allison and all who have seen it.—Concord Standard.

Buckley's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Ulcers, Salt Blows, Burns, Scalds, Tetter, Old Sores, Itchings, and all Skin Eruptions, and for every cure Piles, or so pay required, is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. For sale by Taylor & Bannan, Druggists, Mount Airy, and J. A. Stone, Druggist, Kalamo, Ind.



Heart Disease 30 Yrs

Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKinley, postmaster of Kalamo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war. I was troubled with palpitation and shortness of breath. I could not sleep on my left side, and had pain around my heart. I became so ill that I was much alarmed, and fortunately my attention was called to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will relieve, and if not, a second bottle will be sent free. Sent on receipt of proof by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Kalamo, Ind.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Mother Kills Her Sixteen-Year-Old Daughter and Herself.

Baltimore, Md., May 28.—Lying in pools of blood in the second-story front room of No. 1713 Annapolis street this afternoon, were found the bodies of Mrs. Marion J. Curtin, aged 49, and her 16-year-old daughter, Mammie. In the hands of the mother was a razor, with which the life blood of both. The elder woman had killed her daughter and committed suicide with the same instrument.

Mrs. Curtin and her daughter lived at No. 160 North Bond street. To-day they were visiting Mrs. Emma King, the elder daughter of the murdered woman, and in her absence from the house the shocking tragedy was committed. Upon her return from an errand that had occupied only a few minutes Mrs. King found her mother and sister stretched on the floor while the apartment resembled a slaughterhouse. Blood was everywhere.

The ghastly discovery drove Mrs. King into the street, shrieking with fright and horror. A crowd soon gathered and physicians were hurriedly summoned. It was then discovered that mother and daughter were growing gold in death. The neck of the girl, Mammie, was slashed from ear to ear. Several other deep gashes were found on her neck.

The condition of the room, with its overturned furniture and blood-stains, indicated that the girl had fought hard for her life. It is supposed that Mrs. Curtin cut her own throat immediately after she murdered her child. The girl was lying on the floor with her hands at her throat, and with every indication of having died in fearful agony.

Mrs. Curtin's head was resting against the top of a bed. One vigorous slash of the razor had been sent to put an end to her life. Her face wore its customary look of sadness.

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