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WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1890.

WHOLE NUMBER, 516.

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The highest quality of shoes made in this country. Endorsement of the highest authorities. Endorsement of the highest authorities. Endorsement of the highest authorities.

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G. W. FORT,
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WADESBORO, N. C.
Estimates furnished for the construction of all kinds of buildings, from the cheapest to the finest.
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Shaving Emporium.
My Barber Shop is now furnished with the FINEST and most COMFORTABLE Chairs of any town in this section, and all who wish a nice, bloodless shave will find me always at my post, with a steady hand and a desire to please. Hair cut or trimmed in all the latest styles, and we guarantee to please the most fastidious.
George Holland is now with me and will be pleased to serve all his old patrons.
Respectfully,
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WADESBORO, N. C.
Will continue to furnish his patrons with
BEEF,
Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables,
And whatever else can satisfy the appetite of a gentleman--always giving the best market affords--I will pay the highest market price for Cows, Hogs, Sheep, Chickens, Eggs, &c., &c.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Promotes a luxuriant growth of hair. Restores Color and Vigor to the Hair. Keeps the Scalp Cool and Refreshed. Prevents Dandruff and Hair-Fall. Sold by all Druggists.
HIRE'S
ROOT BEER!
THE ONLY PURELY VEGETABLE BEVERAGE THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ANY ALCOHOL.
ROOT BEER.
The most APPETIZING and WHOLESOME BEVERAGE. It is the only one that is both Delicious and Sparkling. TRY IT!
Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.
C. E. HIRE'S. PHILADELPHIA

HINDERSON'S
The only cure for Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc., that does not injure the system. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is the only one that is both effective and safe. Sold by all Druggists.
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The only cure for Consumption, Phthisis, etc., that does not injure the system. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is the only one that is both effective and safe. Sold by all Druggists.

THE "COSMOPOLITAN RAILWAY."

Something About the Most Gigantic Railway Scheme Ever Undertaken. Atlanta Constitution.

DENVER, Col., June 23.--Within the past two months measures have been taken looking to the most gigantic railway project in the world. Not only is it the greatest of railway schemes, but it is the largest enterprise of whatever nature that has ever known. The first announcement of this project was made about three months ago, when the outlines of the plan to build the "Cosmopolitan Railway" were made public. Quickly following this, the Pan American congress recommended the construction of a railway connecting the principal cities of North and South America. This recommendation received the endorsement of President Harrison and Secretary Blaine, and the President urged prompt action on the part of congress. In accordance with these recommendations, Mr. McCrory, of Kentucky, has introduced a bill to provide for a preliminary survey of this road.

Two weeks after the action of the Pan American congress, the Canadian parliament authorized the construction of a railway through British Columbia to the southern boundary of Alaska. One week later it was announced that an American railway survey party was on its way from Oregon to Alaska to survey the route for a railway through that territory to the sea. Within the same week it was announced that Mr. Butterfield, representing a syndicate in New York was in St. Petersburg negotiating with the czar of Russia for the right-of-way for a railroad through a portion of Siberia.

The significance of all this is that each separate movement is a part of the original plan of the Cosmopolitan railway, or a railway around the world. "From New York to Paris by Rail," is now becoming a familiar headline in the papers of the far west. This mammoth scheme was first constructed by ex-Governor William Gilpin, of Colorado, now a venerable but active citizen of Denver.

For more than forty years Governor Gilpin has been at work on this grand scheme, and the result of his labor is a mass of literature and a large and costly series of maps, charts, etc., giving every detail of the project. During this time he has made a large fortune, but has also spent a large fortune of his private means in traveling, study and printing. Should the Cosmopolitan railway become a reality, he declares that the triumph of the conception will repay him for all his labor and money. But Gilpin does not say, "if it succeeds." He says, "when the rail is built," and declares that it will be built before the end of the present century. He has been an unflinching prophet in all things else, and recent revelations indicate that he will be a sure prophet in this. He declared that there would be a number of railroads across the plains, leading to the Pacific; he prophesied that the spot at the mouth of Cherry creek, which was then the fighting ground between roving bands of Indians, would be a great city. That ground is now the site of Denver. All his prophecies concerning western civilization have come to pass, and now his last and greatest one is worthy of serious consideration.

The details of this great project are too intricate and numerous to place before the reader in one letter. In the original conception of this great plan, which is unchanged today, the line should start in South America, follow the Andes on the western slope, through Central America and North America to Behring straits. Here a bridge is to be built from the Alaskan to the Siberian shore.

Near the center of Behring strait is the Diomed island, which is large enough to contain the cities of New York and Brooklyn. A bridge twenty-one miles in length on one side and twenty-seven miles long on the other would make the connection. This is declared to be altogether feasible. The Japan stream, at a temperature of seventy-five degrees, flows through the straits, keeping a mild climate the year round and clearing the water of ice. The greatest depths is forty feet, with miles of the distance averaging only nine feet. The mountains of Alaska and Siberia would furnish convenient material. America can furnish the money.

After crossing Behring straits the road would be through Siberia, China and all the countries of Asia, connecting with all the principal routes and reaching all the principal cities of Europe. Thence it would take its way into Africa and thus complete its mission through the world.

"Do you like babies, Mr. White?" asked the young mother, tenderly, of the grim old bachelor who sat at the foot of the table.

"Don't know, marm," replied the bachelor, promptly, between two mouthfuls of potato. "Never tasted any."

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and cure the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Euphony. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidney. Sold at 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle by McLeod & Parsons, Druggists.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

A Touching and Just Tribute by Larry Gantt.

In his now famous Bethelham Alliance speech Larry Gantt, of Athens, Ga., pays the following tribute to a farmer's wife:

"But I will not waste all my sympathy on the farmer. There is one class even more deserving of pity and relief than you, my Alliance friends. I refer to the farmers' wife. There is not a burden that you bear but the little woman, who is the light of your home, shares it with you. Your trials and cares pierce the tender, sympathetic heart as a dagger. She bears equally with you your every load; but I say with pain and regret, that she is, alas! too often deprived of a share of your pleasures. Did you horny-handed lords of creation ever consider that while you are working in the field your wife was at the house toiling just as hard as yourself, and that while you had but one task before you she has a host of duties to perform, each pressing upon her at once and the same time? When you return to your noonday meal and find a welcoming smile and everything ready to your hand--as if by confusion of the morning had been touched by a fairy's wand and order produced from chaos--do you ever consider the vast amount of work that these pleasant surroundings have cost the poor wife? At night when taking your ease, does it occur to you to look around and see if your wife is having her season of rest? You will find the old couplet verified in her case, which says:

"Man works from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done."
"We men are all too selfish and self-concerned--and I am no exception to the rule. We imagine that because we are the bread winners of the family the woman's work is more child's play."

"Never was there a graver error. There is not a farmer beneath the sound of my voice but who if he were made to exchange places with his wife would be begging her to run back in less than twenty-four hours."

"At night, when you are locked in the arms of Morpheus, and your weary frame's drinking in the rest that nature demands, the wife at your side is trying to quiet a fretful child lest it disturb 'poor tired papa.' The dear, selfish creature! She never thinks of her own weary frame and aching brow.

"By the dawn of day that poor wife is on her feet preparing the best repast the larder will afford. You return to your work in the field, while the wife resumes the old tread-mill existence, that is rarely broken by a ray of pleasure.

"You men can go to town and there meet and mingle with friends and discuss the news of the day. How many times during the year does the poor wife cross the threshold of her home, except to attend divine worship on Sunday? And even then you expect her to look after or prepare a dinner for your friends."

"I do not believe there is a man living who appreciates his wife as he should. He loves and cherishes her; but he should do even more than this. We should resolve never to take pleasure but the wife equally enjoys it with us. She bears her full part of our toils and trials, and she should also reap the fruits of our prosperity.

"It should be the first duty of a good Alliance man, when he has lifted the mortgage from his home, to look to the comfort and pleasure of his wife. Before you add another acre of land to your possession; before you build a new barn; before you purchase an implement to expedite your work, or before you improve your stock, look through your home--go into the kitchen, the wash room and the dairy, and see if there is not some utensil or invention that you can buy to lessen your poor wife's labor. Lift a part of the burden from her shoulders that she has so long and uncomplainingly borne, and see that her remaining days are made as happy and as comfortable as your affairs will warrant."

Her Birthday Gift to Her Husband.
Madame D., in Vienna, was a very careful sort of person. She met Madame S., who asked her what birthday present she had made to her husband. Madame D. replied:

"You see, I find it very difficult to save anything from my housekeeping money, these hard times, and I had to set my wits to work. My husband, you know, is an inveterate smoker and passionately fond of a good cigar. During the last three months, I have every evening taken a cigar out of his case and stowed it away in a box. On the evening before his birthday, I presented him with this box as a surprise, and you should have seen how delighted he was."

Reapers.
This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and cure the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Euphony. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidney. Sold at 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle by McLeod & Parsons, Druggists.

Jones: "You may say what you please, but this country has never produced a greater man than George Washington."

Smith: "Don't talk so loud. There is a little dude sitting right behind us and it might hurt his feelings to hear you talk that way."

A BLOODY BATTLE.

A Crowd of Drunken Negroes Raise a Riot in East Tennessee Train. Atlanta Constitution.

An ugly and fatal riot happened on the East Tennessee passenger train moving south Saturday night near Ellenwood, twelve or thirteen miles from Atlanta.

Two men were killed and several were more or less dangerously wounded.

On Saturday quite a number of negroes came to Atlanta on excursion trains. They came from all points along the line from Macon, north, and during the day were upon the streets.

No matter how drunk a negro may become he usually finds it convenient to catch his train, and when No. 13 left Atlanta Saturday night, at 8 o'clock it was loaded down with a gang of unruly, boisterous, drunken negroes.

At Ellenwood, twelve miles south of Atlanta, a white man, ignorant of the make-up of the train, entered the negro coach.

Not wishing to remain in the coach with the drunken mob, the passenger began working his way through, intending to reach the next coach.

As he pushed through the crowd the negroes shuffled him about over the floor.

The passenger stood the rough usage until he became thoroughly satisfied that the negroes were trying to impose upon him.

Then he lost control of himself--and with his cane knocked a negro down.

That was the signal for the war. The negroes joined forces, and assailing the white man, beat him up badly.

Conductor Young tried to drive them off, but finding himself powerless, asked several gentlemen in the first-class coach to assist him.

The appearance of the white men made the negroes wild, and in an instant pistols were popping rapidly and bullets were flying recklessly.

The train was by this time moving at full speed, and the fight lasted quite awhile, the whites having opened fire in return.

The conductor reached for his bell-cord and pulled the engineer down, but as the train began to slow up the negroes commenced jumping off.

When the train came to a standstill the casualties were ascertained. J. B. Hooks, of Dallas, Ga., was badly shot in the head and may die. Mr. William Bassett, of Rockmart, was shot through the body, the wound being serious.

Of the negroes two are said to have died of their wounds, but their bodies have not been found.

Both were shot through the head. A third negro was found whose wounds are so dangerous that his death is almost certain.

Another was cut to pieces with a knife, and will in all probability die.

The train was badly torn up with the bullets, and it is a wonder that many more persons were not hurt.

The firing could be heard in the sleepers and the lady passengers were panic-stricken.

The wounded were taken to Macon, where surgical attention was rendered.

The Kissing Spot on Note Paper.
London Cor. Chicago News.

A fad in writing paper is what is called lover's stationery. It is a fine note paper delicately tinted, the most fashionable shade being light pink. The water mark, to be detected by holding the sheet up to the light, is a blending of two hearts pierced by an arrow.

In the lower corner of each fourth page (or reverse of each second half sheet) appears what at first sight looks like a blemish. But this is the charming feature of the novelty; it is the kissing spot, for here the correspondent presses his or her lips, and thus a salute is waited for the absent lover. The kissing spot is about the size of a shilling (twenty-five cent piece) and is covered with a thin aromatic gum that imparts to the lips a pleasing odor and taste. A more ingenious bit of maudlin sentimentality could hardly be devised, yet we must all confess that it is of just innocent and inane follies the joy of human life largely consists.

Endorsed by the Press.
"For several months past the readers of this paper have seen each week special reading notices, showing the wonderful cures effected by Swift's Specific, better known as S. S. S., and in the face of such testimony we are ready to say that in all the world there is not so good a blood medicine as this remedy. The cures are simply miraculous. If any of our readers are affected with any of the blood diseases that it is known to so effectually cure why do they not give S. S. S. a trial. The company who make the remedy is one of the largest patent medicine firms in the United States, and are heartily endorsed by the leading men of Atlanta and Georgia." Lake Ridge, Eustis, Fla.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ABOUT THE CRUSADES.

9,000 Girls Under 8 Years Old Went to Free Jerusalem in 1212. St. Louis Republic.

The term "Dark Ages" is somewhat vaguely applied to that period following the fall of the Roman Empire, and preceding the revival of letters in the fourteenth century. In alluding to Dark Ages, however, as a general rule, we have in mind the period of the Crusades to the Orient for the liberation of the Christians and the Holy Sepulchre.

In 1073, Peter the Hermit, made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, where the oppression he witnessed caused him to resolve to free Christ's people and the relics so dear to the Christian people. Peter led the first host of the Crusade in person; other bands soon followed.

In all it has been estimated that not less than 2,000,000 of human lives were lost in this wild attempt to keep the Pagans out of Jerusalem. In the year 1212 the crusades took a different turn; children were drawn into the movement. In the early summer of the year named, two immense armies of children were gathered in France and Germany in response to the call of two boy prophets, neither of whom were over 12 years of age. These youthful leaders believed, or affected to believe, themselves the chosen of God, and that it was their duty to lead these children through the Mediterranean, like Moses had led the children of Israel through the red sea.

The excitement caused by the workings of these boy preachers spread like a plague; whole families of children joined the hosts already organized; no amount of remonstrance on the part of parents could check the epidemic in the least. Children who were locked up to keep them from going on this tramp of death died in convulsions or lost their minds in hopeless melancholy. The first great host of children left for the Holy Land under the leadership of Nicholas of Cologne; the second band under the leadership of a boy whose name is unknown.

The combined number of these two armies were 60,000, about 9,000 being girls under 8 years of age. In the same month another army left France under the guardianship of Stephen of Vendome. This army numbered not less than 30,000. The first two legions crossed the Alps--Nicholas at St. Gothard, and descended into Italy. The combined armies of Nicholas and his unknown ally lost not less than 18,000 children by heat, hunger and fatigue before reaching the first valley in Italy. Stephen's French army suffered still more terribly--10,000 of them dying before the mountains were reached and another 8,000 before they reached Italy, the entire route being strewn with corpses. Of 100,000 children which the fanaticism of the age allowed to join the crusade, less than 20,000 returned to their native land alive.

Dust to Dust.
A thousand years hence--so says a member of the Academy of Sciences--nearly all the stone buildings now standing in Europe will have crumbled to dust. So perishable is the material of which they are constructed that the process of decay is already evident in many conspicuous edifices. The same thing is going on in this country. Neither marble nor our favorite brown-stone can withstand the action of the elements. Even the Capitol at Washington is undergoing disintegration.

It may not be important that an ordinary dwelling-house should last a thousand years. For sanitary reasons, it is, perhaps, just as well that people should have to build their houses over again once every two or three centuries. But it is not agreeable to think that the Capitol and all the great churches in the country will have disappeared by the year of grace 2890.

Keep Busy.
Elmina.

The secret of success in life is to keep busy, to be persevering, patient, and untiring in the pursuit or calling you are following. The busy ones may now and then make mistakes, but it is better to risk these than to be idle and inactive. Keep doing, whether it be at work or seeking recreation. Motion is life, and the busiest are the happiest. Cheerful, active labor is a blessing. An old philosopher says: "The firefly only shines when on the wing; so it is with the mind; when once we rest, we darken."

A Scrap of Paper Saved Her Life.
It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her more, she bought a larger bottle, it helped her more, she bought another and grew better fast, continued to use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith, Ark. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at McLeod & Parsons, Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Cure in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Itchings, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively Cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by McLeod & Parsons.

THOS. DIXON ON DRINKING.

A Powerful Illustration of the Result of Intemperance.

A few years ago, it is stated, a celebrated wild beast tamer gave a tragic performance with his pets in one of the leading theatres in London.

For many, many years, he had tamed wild beasts and played with deadly serpents, yet he escaped with impunity and he boasted of his many exploits. He decided to give one grand entertainment, the crowning act of his eventful life. He took his lions, tigers and leopards through their part of the performance awing the spectators by his wonderful nerve and his control over his ferocious beasts.

As a closing act to the performance he introduced an enormous boa-constrictor. He had tamed it when it was small and for twenty-five years he had handled it daily, so that he had it under his complete control. He had seen it grow from a tiny reptile into a fearful monster and now he would show his magic spell over this pet.

The stage scenery was removed and the curtain rose upon a tropic scene, like the home of the boa-constrictor. The weird strains of an Oriental band steal through the tropical plants. A rustling noise is heard and the huge boa is winding its way through the shrubbery.

At the sight of the tamer it stops. Its head is erected. Its bright eyes sparkle. Their eyes meet. The serpent quails before the man--man is victor. It is under the control of a master. He makes it approach him and then retreat in the rear. Under his guidance it dances, advances and performs frightful feats.

At a signal slowly it approaches him and begins to coil its slimy body around him. Higher and higher it coils until man and serpent seem blended into one.

Soon the head of this nonvenomous and crushing boa is reared two feet above the man. The audience was spell-bound and was about to break into applause, but it freezes upon their lips.

The trainer's scream was a wail of agony. The cold slimy folds had embraced him for the last time. He was being crushed to death and the panic-stricken audience heard bone after bone crush and crack as those coils tightened around him. The tamer's playing had become his master. His slave for twenty-five years had enslaved him.

In this horrible illustration is portrayed intemperance, which is the boa-constrictor that is coiling slowly but surely around our boys.

The drunkard feeds and nourishes it for years, but it will some day coil around him and drag him down, down to an endless death.

An Ancient and Modern Code.
New York Ledger.

Some six or seven centuries ago, when ladies ruled the world, with gloves and scarfs for scepters, damsels of high degree sat in judgment on affairs of the heart, and all Christendom bowed to their decisions.

The "Code of Love" of these dames declares that, "Probity is an indispensable condition of love," but, in these modern days, either by some unnoted typographical blunder which has gone so long uncorrected as to have become universally sanctioned, or else by design, the first word in this sentence has undergone a slight change, so that the cannon law now reads: "Property is an indispensable condition of love." The main distinction between ancient and modern codes on the same subject being that, whereas in the former Cupid bears chief sway, in the latter cupidity seems to reign supreme.

A man who had foolishly ventured upon a verbal contest with his wife was met, as he was retiring from the scene, by his little son, who had just begun to study grammar.

"Papa," said the child, "what part of speech is woman?"

"She isn't any part of speech at all, Gregory; she's the whole of it."

Fond Mother--Edward, how did your clothes get so torn? Have you been fighting again?

Eddie--No, ma'am, I've only been umpiring a game between the Angles and the Root Hog or Boog.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

In cases of Fever and Ague, the blood is so affected, though not so dangerously poisoned by the effluvia of the malarious air as it could be by the deadliest poison. Dr. J. H. McLean's Oil Liniment will quickly and safely cure this poison from the system. 50 cents a bottle.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, without the use of a moderate drinker or a moderate smoker who has taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without any knowledge, and today believe they are drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Sent for abroad and all particulars. Address in confidence: HAINES' SPECIFIC CO., 135, Nassau Street, New York, U. S. A.

DRUNKENNESS--LIQUROR HABIT--In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, without the use of a moderate drinker or a moderate smoker who has taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without any knowledge, and today believe they are drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Sent for abroad and all particulars. Address in confidence: HAINES' SPECIFIC CO., 135, Nassau Street, New York, U. S. A.

TWINKS.

Briggs--Say, old man, what are you doing for that cold?
Griggs--Coughing--Life.

The man who goes to bed so late that he meets himself getting up in the morning is not an early riser.

It is a great luxury to live on a good road. It pays everyone living along a road to do his share toward making it a good one.

A small Boston girl, 3, after a visit to the country, remarked wistfully: "I wish we had a house out of doors."--Boston Transcript.

An old saying makes it that "he who goes borrowing goes a sorrowing." It may be so with some borrowers, but in other cases it is the fellow who lends that generally goes sorrowing.

Mrs. Emory Hugh--I suppose, Johnnie, you are very happy under your teacher's kindly rule?
Johnnie (dubiously)--Kindly rule? You don't think I enjoy gettin' licked, do you?--Dry Goods Chronicle.

Lucy--So Emma has written to her mother to come to visit them? Do you think she is anxious for her to come?
Julia--No. She gave the letter to her husband to mail.--Detroit Free Press.

"I have an excellent steel trap for sale. Do you want to buy one?"
"Have you a trap for sale? How did you happen to strike it?"
"In the dark. You see I was so busy hunting for muskellones that I didn't see it."--New York Sun.

Steward (in a dining car)--One dollar, please. Have you had any extra treat?
Hungry Guest--No, no, not exactly. (Brightening up)--Say, yes, I have too.
Steward--What was it?
Hungry Guest--An extra poor meal.--N. Y. Truth.

A candidate met Uncle Mose on Austin avenue and said to him: "Be sure and come to the ward meeting to-night, and bring all your neighbors with you."
"You kin jess bet they will come erlong with me, or I stay at home myself." Dar wouldn't be a chicken left in my coop if I was to go to ward meeting and leff dem nabo's stay at home!--Texas Siftings.

Story of a Church.
Youth's Companion.

In the town of Botocatu, San Paulo, is an evangelical church, whose minister and house of worship have an equally interesting history. It illustrates in a remarkable way the truth that the Bible is its own best witness.

A wealthy man of the place, who had given a hall for the use of his Masonic lodge, ordered the usual articles of outfit from Rio Janeiro, including, of course, a Bible. Naturally, when the fittings came, he examined them with some interest, and in looking over the Bible, which was a very handsome volume, he began for the first time in his life to read it.

Being a gentleman of leisure, he continued his reading, till motives of mere curiosity or diversion gave way to a new desire. He finished the book, and by that time he had drunk in its teachings and its spirit.

"I will furnish a place where these truths shall be preached," he said, "if a preacher can be found."

He did not know then that a preacher had already been "found." The house was built, and it transpired soon after that the same unseen influence which had provided the church edifice had been providing the man to fill its pulpit.

Years before the donor's benevolent thought, a young grocery clerk in Rio Janeiro, while weighing a pile of waste paper, discovered among the pieces a complete copy of the Bible, with the cover torn off. He saved the book, and the pursuit of it divinely enlightened him, and inspired him to consecrate himself to the Christian ministry. He went through a course of preparatory studies, received his missionary ordination, and the place so opportunely made for him in Botocatu became his post of duty.

Movements that led thus unconsciously to one result may seem like the operations of happy chance, as men phrase it; but there is a Wisdom that overrules "chances," or rather, that makes "chances" impossible, and events which have no place in any human plan are not less predetermined, both in their separate inception and in their final working together.

For sick headache, female troubles, neuralgic pains in the head take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills. 25 cents a box.

If you spit up phlegm, and are troubled with a hacking cough, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm.

Croupy suffocations, night coughs and all the common affections of the throat and lungs quickly relieved by Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm.

Itch, Mange and Scratches on human or animal cured in 20 minutes by Woolfat's Sulfur Lotion. This never fails. Sold by McLeod & Parsons Druggists, Wadesboro.

When you are constipated, with loss of appetite, headache, take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills. They are pleasant to take and will cure you. 25 cents a box.

You will have no use for spectacles if you use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve; it removes the film and restores the accommodation on the eye balls, restores the vision, weak and failing eyes, restores the sight.