

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach



A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so gives health and strength to the whole body.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Order Fertilizer Today; Get It Tomorrow.

We have a perfectly equipped fertilizer factory right in Wadesboro, and we are ready to deliver all fertilizers on a moment's notice.

When you order from a distance, you never know when you will receive the goods.

Cotton planting, as well as Time and Tide, can not wait.

Telephone Your Orders To
The Southern Cotton Oil Co.
Wadesboro Branch.

Thousands Use Them

WHY NOT YOU? The St. Mary's Gasoline, Crude Oil and Producer Gas Engine

4 H. P. to 400 H. P.

Stationary, Portable, Traction; adapted to Farm or Factory. The St. Mary's Engines carry many worthy advantages that should be known to the prospective buyer, and one cent will place you in possession of valuable information from such people as: J. C. Sowers, H. Clay Grubb, John Sowers, Salisbury, N. C.; Taggart & Sons, G. C. Heglar, C. A. Overcash, Concord, N. C.; Sheriff W. A. Bailey, Advance, N. C., and hundreds of other satisfied customers.

We handle Steam Engines, new and second hand. We allow full value for your old machinery, cash or in exchange for new stuff. It will pay you to investigate before placing your orders. Catalogue.

Carolina Machinery Company,
Salisbury, N. C.

ECZEMA CURED

Many people have tried so many remedies for eczema without being materially benefited that they have come to the conclusion that there is no cure for this most distressing disease. That this conclusion is erroneous, and that

Hobson's Eczema Ointment

will effect a cure is shown by the following unsolicited testimonial of Mr. Venable Wilson, who for many years was a citizen of Wadesboro. Mr. Wilson says:

"This is to certify that for nine years I suffered with eczema, and during that time tried numerous so-called specifics for it, but without effect. But after a few applications of Hobson's Eczema Ointment I was completely cured."
"V. WILSON."
"Thomasville, N. C., Feb. 22, 1910."

We sell Hobson's Eczema Ointment under an absolute guarantee. If it does not effect a cure you get your money back.

PARSONS DRUG COM'NY.

When you buy
Money Orders
at the postoffice or express office you are patronizing outside people and the United States government.
Buy Money Orders of the
Southern Savings Bank,
Peachland or Wadesboro
FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, HEADACHE, AND BLINDNESS

H. H. McLENDON F. E. THOMAS
McLendon & Thomas
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
WADESBORO, N. C.
All Business will Receive
Prompt Attention.
PHONE 61.
Fleetwood W. Dunlap
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Wadesboro, N. C.
One and Two Floor Third Building.

DEVoured BY CANNIBALS.

South Sea Islanders Make Feast of Presbyterian Missionaries--Native Christians Escape.

Seattle, Wash., April 29.—Details of the eating by cannibals on February 5 of Rev. Horatio Hopkins and his assistant, Rev. Hector Laurie McPherson, missionaries of the Presbyterian Church on Savage Island, were brought by the barkentine, Mary E. Winkelman, which arrived today at Mukilteo, Wash., from the Tonga Islands in the South seas.

While the barkentine lay at Tangatapu, in the Tonga Islands, a canoe of mission native from Savage Islands arrived at Fua, bringing news of the butchery.

The natives said that Hopkins and McPherson were teaching in the mission buildings standing on the beach in the little harbor of Savage Island when two hundred unconverted savages, howling war cries and brandishing clubs and spears, descended on them and took thirteen prisoners. The missionaries had twenty converts in training at the time and only nine of them escaped.

Both missionaries were bound with thongs and left lying on the beach in the tropical sun for several hours, while the savages took the native captives inland.

The cannibals then returned to the beach and carried the missionaries a little to the crater at the extinct volcano Van Iue, in the center of the island. There for two days and nights, they held a corroboree. At times their dancing and revelling could be seen plainly by the fugitive Christian natives.

While most of the cannibals were sleeping the captive natives escaped. Their going was hastened by the sight of two of the cannibal chiefs donning the missionaries' clothes. The clergymen had already been eaten.

PEOPLE WHO RADIATE FORCE.

Success Manaline.

A noted cripple once said he classified his friends by the degree in which they reminded him of his deformity or made him forget it. It is interesting to note how different people effect us by their thoughts about us, their presence and influence. The moment one comes into our presence he seems to touch the very springs which let loose all that is mean and contemptible, defiant in us. He arouses our antagonism every time he speaks. He chafes us, irritates us, arouses our opposition even against our will.

He belongs to a type of character that does not harmonize with the best that is in us. We have an instinctive dread of people of this kind. They stir up and give new life to the very traits of character which we try to eradicate. These irritators drag out to the light the skeletons we have tried to bury. If they do not always mean to injure us, they do, nevertheless. We try to be agreeable to them, but they throw a wet blanket on our enthusiasm, put a damper on our spontaneity, our buoyancy, until we actually suffer in their presence, and feel that a great load has been lifted from us when they depart.

On the other hand, there are people who are a perpetual inspiration to us. Every time they come near us, we feel as though we had taken a spiritual tonic, a mental bath. Where the others made us feel ten years older, these people renew our youth. We feel the tingle of young life coursing through our veins. All the antagonism we felt toward the irritators has gone in an instant; the sun has broken out of dark clouds and brought fresh life and cheer, and we feel a new joy of living.

These delightful people multiply our good qualities and reduce our bad ones; they make us touch heights we could not approach alone. When they are with us we do things easily which would have been impossible in the presence of those who antagonize or depress us.

No matter what sorrows or difficulties we may be passing through, these inspiring characters come with a healing balm in their presence; they bring hopefulness and joy and peace and comfort. We long for their coming; we dread to have them go, because they have changed our very climate from an arctic to a temperate one. We take new courage when they come again; they add strength to our determination to make the most of life.

In the presence of these rare characters we feel an added force of power which we can not describe, but whose potency can not be questioned. No one has ever been able to explain this personal power, but we have all felt its effects. Laura Bridgman, the famous deaf-mute, said she felt a distinct force when certain people came near her which either attracted or repelled her according to the character of the person. Her attendant's said she would instinctively shrink, as though something was going to harm her, whenever a bad person came near her. She could feel character; could sense moral status.

Whatever this personality-force may be, we know that it is a power for good or evil.

Some noted bad characters in history ruined a great many people because of this tremendous personal force, this magnetism, which practically hypnotized others, as birds are sometimes held by the magnetism of a snake's eye until they lose their power of resistance and fall to the ground.

A bad man or woman with great brain power and a strong magnetic force do untold injury to those who come within the magic of their influence, just as a clean, pure, large-hearted, large-brained person, with strong magnetic qualities, can do infinite good in attracting people from the wrong to the right.

The right kind of magnetism is just as cultivable as the wrong kind, and what a glorious thing it is to be able, wherever we go through life, to make ourselves magnets for good, attracting people toward the true, the noble, the beautiful.

It is not a very difficult thing to cultivate the ability to radiate power, to be felt as a real force in the world. It is not a very difficult art to acquire. It is the positive qualities that radiate force, the plus, the creative qualities that send out beneficent power.

Your reputation will depend upon the quality of the impression you make upon others. If you make a weak impression, you will be taken for a weakling. On the other hand, if you radiate constructive force and power you will carry weight in your community.

How refreshing it is, what a tonic, to meet one who is an original force and has such a strong individuality that we instinctively feel that we have met a real man. A stranger once accidentally met Webster. He said that although he did not know who he was, after talking with him a few minutes he was conscious that he had been in the presence of a tremendous power, an original force.

COUNTED IN.

Youth's Companion.

The buckboard stood in front of the steps and the crowd was gaily collecting. Old Mr. Beekman watched them wistfully. It was Carol Frost who, turning to call lack a gay word to some one, noticed the lonely figure with the pathetic eyes and dangling trumpet.

"Excuse me just a moment," she said to Juliet Beekman. "I want to speak to your grandfather."

She ran back up the steps and held out a hand for the trumpet.

"We are going to climb Old Bald," she explained. "We expect to reach the top about noon. We have mirrors to signal with and a field-glass. Won't you wave to us? I am sure we could see you."

The old man's face brightened. "Surely! Surely!" He nodded eagerly. "I'll watch."

All the morning he was restless and excited. He climbed to his room for his largest handkerchief, and went into the house half a dozen times to compare his watch with the clock. Finally the flashes appeared. A number of people were watching, and answered from the steps. In his corner he waved his handkerchief slowly.

He was waiting when the crowd returned. Carol went to him at once.

"I brought you the prettiest stone I could find on the top," she said.

"I thank you—thank you kindly!" the old man answered; and then, his eagerness conquering, "Are ye sure ye saw me?"

"Sure," Carol answered. "You were standing right on this corner; the others were on the steps."

The old man's face was almost radiant. Some one had watched for him—for him!

That was the way it began—the old man's happy summer. Presently a few others fell into the habit of stopping a minute or two to tell him of their trips; and when they had a "stripping-bee," at Carol's suggestion he was invited. It did not trouble him that he could not hear; it was happiness enough to be doing something with other people. His old, trembling fingers fumbled eagerly over the fragrant fir.

Juliet did not wholly like it. "You mustn't let grandfather bother," she told Carol.

"He doesn't," Carol answered, quietly. "It isn't a bother; it's a pleasure."

A month after she reached home Carol received a package and a note. The package contained an old medal.

"Poor grandfather left us last week," Juliet wrote. "He wasn't ill; he just fell asleep one night and did not wake again. Afterward we found this old school medal marked with your name. You won't care for it, I know, but I send it for his sake. We miss him more than we could have thought possible. I wish I had the chance to talk to him again—he wanted so little, and we were so thoughtless."

Carol touched the little old medal tenderly. It had cost sometimes,—that summer,—but she was so glad now.

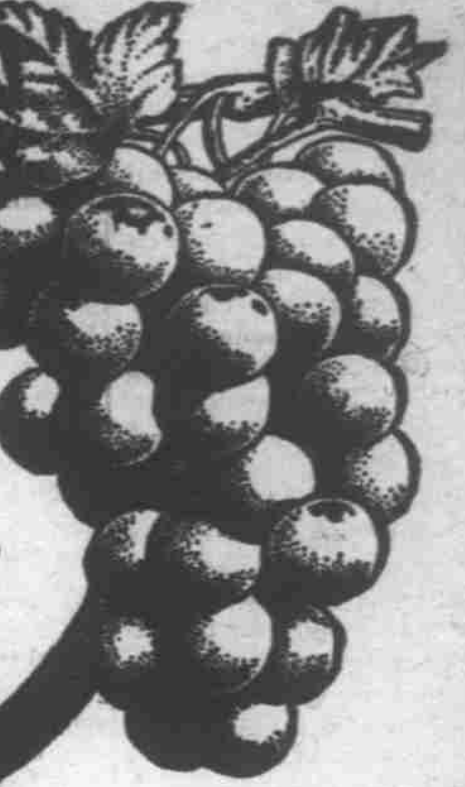
Absolutely Pure



Grapes—delicious, healthful—give the most valuable ingredient, the active principle, to

ROYAL Baking Powder

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home
NO ALUM



THE NEW SPEAKERSHIP IDEA.

New York Christian Advocate.

It is rumored that in the near future the "insurgent" Republican members of Congress may unite with the Democratic members to oust Speaker Cannon and to elect as Speaker in his place Asher P. Hinds. Mr. Hinds is not a member of Congress. He is a parliamentarian of great ability, whose knowledge is already a powerful factor in congressional disputes. He is not a partisan, and if elected it would be as a nonpartisan presiding officer of acknowledged capacity. Such a proceeding shocks all our political prejudices. For so long have we been told that government by political parties necessitates all our present system of blind partisan bigotry, that the spectacle of an unprejudiced, eminently fair speaker, whose only aim would be to preside impartially, seems almost a revolution.

If this proposition gets beyond the academic stage of news rumors and is taken up seriously, our partisan press will fairly shriek with prophecies of dire disaster to our whole political fabric. We shall be told in big headlines that the party in power is responsible and must be able to shape its policy. Of course such things as the packing of committees, of refusing to recognize certain members of Congress for months, by the Speaker, retaliation upon any member of his own party who differs with him, and the establishment of a powerful oligarchy behind the scenes are all incidental and must be accepted as the necessary evils of a compact party organization. Of course, also, any legislation not wanted by the Speaker's clique can be quietly killed in the committee rooms, if only the presiding officer is a part of the combine.

Now, to break up this clique, banish that oligarchy, set the House free, and make its presiding officer its servant instead of its master and autocrat, is contrary to all the "interests" which flock to Washington. Therefore it is very unlikely that such an eminently sane proposal as that of electing an unprejudiced master of parliamentary law to preside over the House will get beyond the incubation state in the near future.

Stomach Misery For Over Sixty Years.

Read what Mr. Hoffman, landlord of the Webster Hotel, writes.

"I suffered misery and intense pains from stomach trouble for over six years, and all the doctoring I did or medicine I used were of no avail until about two years ago, when I used a treatment of M-I-O-N-A. The first few days' treatment helped me greatly and upon using it a while I was made entirely free from any stomach trouble or complaint whatever. Since the cure by M-I-O-N-A I have regained my weight, I eat and sleep well, am never nervous, and my entire general health is much better."

—Max M. Hoffman, Webster, N. Y., Aug. 2, 1910.

M-I-O-N-A stomach tablets relieve distress in five minutes. They act like magic. They are guaranteed to cure our stomach, gas eructations, heart burn, indigestion, biliousness and nervousness, or money back. For sale by druggists everywhere and by the Parsons Drug Co. for 50 cents a large box.

Try Booth's Pills for constipation; they never disappoint, 25c.

Indigestion and constipation upset the entire system—cause a wide range of other ailments. You needn't suffer from any of these troubles. There's certain relief in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c at all druggists. Parsons Drug Co.

A More Advanced Stage.
Mrs. Callie—Do you know the woman next door well enough to speak to?
Mrs. Subbubs—Well enough! I know her too well to speak to.—Boston Transcript.

London Found a Child.
In Pittsburgh a savage lion fondled the head of a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough. They slay thousands that Dr. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of croup," writes Mrs. George B. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C. "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It's a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Hemorrhoids, Weak Lungs. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Parsons Drug Co.

A Man Wants to Die
only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 35c at Parsons Drug Co.

Loss Their Confidence.
"You say she is no longer editor of the Women's Corner?"
"No; she wrote so many articles on how to make over last year's hats that her readers began to suspect she was a man."
—Pack.

BUILD UP
in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.
Scott's Emulsion
is Nature's best and quickest help.
All Druggists

Have You Secured Your Deposit Box AT THE BANK OF WADESBORO?

If you haven't, you don't want to delay. They are going fast. Will say there is nothing like them to keep secure from fire and pilferers your deeds, notes, and all important papers.

Leave your spare money with us and no effort will be spared to care for you when we are needed.

This bank is the bank of the people, safeguarded by diligent and efficient officers and able directors.

Your Patronage Is Solicited.
THE BANK OF WADESBORO.