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Half rates by stage lines from Lenoir to Blowing Rock or Linville, also greatly reduced rates at the mountain hotels.

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Standard coaches and Pullman cars. Tickets good to return on any regular train within 14 days from date of sale. For full particulars see your agent or write.

H. S. LEARD, D. P. A., F. A. FETTER, C. A.,
Raleigh, N. C. Wilmington, N. C.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

[Extracts from letters written by Mrs. L. J. Ingram, who has been touring Europe, to her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Via.]
Bible Hotel, Amsterdam,
July 18, 1910.

We got here last night at 11, a little late, but it is the first time. These trains run exactly on time. Spent yesterday in Brussels, which is a big city, and went to the exposition. There was a big crowd and beautiful grounds and buildings, also plenty of music; much like all such things. We are at the Bible Hotel. It has a big Bible on each side of the front door. The first printed Bible in this country was printed in this house in 1842, and the original copy is here. We called upon the Zander Zee and came back by the canal. This is a city of canals. Our hotel is on Dam St., near Dam. The square is called the Dam. The windmills and houses are very interesting. I am just delighted with everything I have seen. Tomorrow we go to The Hague and cross the English channel; get to London Friday and will stay four days; then on to Scotland; then back to London and spend the night before we sail. I just can't begin to tell you how much I am enjoying everything.

Westminster Palace Hotel, London,
July 22, 1910.

I arrived here this morning at 8 o'clock. Left The Hague yesterday; went to Villesing (pronounced 'Vilshing'), had supper and took a boat to cross the English channel. We went on board at 8 o'clock and went right to bed. The boat, which was a beautiful and large one named the Mecklenburg, did not sail until 12. We were called at 6 and landed at Queenstown. We took a train and came here. The trains here are different from anywhere else. They are like a long room, with a place in the middle for umbrellas, and magazines on it to read. Seats are on each side like a bus. The guard looks you in from the outside and just before you get to your destination he comes in and calls for the tickets. I have enjoyed today. We can understand everybody, read all the signs, etc. We have been in so many places and could not understand or be understood.

BLOOD POISON

Cured by Marvel of the Century, B. B. B.—Tested for 30 Years.

Drives out blood poison in any stage permanently, without deadly mercury, with pure botanical ingredients. To prove it we will send you a SAMPLE TREATMENT FREE. If you have ulcers, eating sores, itching humors, swellings, mucus patches, bone pains, offensive pimples or eruptions, take B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). All symptoms heal quickly. Blood is made pure and rich, completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition, healing every sore and stopping all aches, pains and itching, curing the worst case of blood poison. Druggists or by express, \$1 per large bottle, with directions for home cure. Samples sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble and free medical advice given. Sold by Parsons Drug Co.

JOHN W. GULLEDGE,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law
and Real Estate Agent,
Wadesboro, N. C.

All legal business will be promptly and painstakingly attended. Your sales and purchases of real estate may be facilitated by calling on or writing to me. Will also act as agent for your property and farming lands and collect the rent for the same. Office over Wadesboro Clothing & Shoe Company's Store.

Buy Money Orders

OF THE
Southern Savings Bank,
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thereby keeping your money at home, instead of patronizing outside interests, as you will if you buy money orders of the post office or the express company.

ROY M. HUNTLEY
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Office Second Floor of New National Bank Building.
Work Done Day or Night.
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Coffins and Caskets

When you want a nice Coffin or Casket, at a reasonable price, examine the line I carry. I have them from the cheapest to the best.

A Nice Hearse

Is always in readiness, and every feature of the undertaking business receives my careful attention, whether day or night. I also carry a nice line of BURIAL ROBES.

S. S. Shepherd
The Undertaker

derstood. We went to the shops this morning after we got settled at our hotel, which is right across from Westminster. Went to the Museum, said to be the largest in the world, this afternoon. I saw letters written by Washington, Columbus, Queen Elizabeth, Burns, Thackeray, Michael Angelo, Browning, Dickens, etc. Tomorrow we start early, have a guide for the whole day, which means a hard day, but there is so much to see and such a little time to see it in.

I love every place we have visited, and every one is different. Holland is beautiful. There are so many beautiful cattle. They milk the cows in the fields. As we passed along we saw men and women milking. They have a yoke across the neck with a bucket on each end. Everything is nice and clean. In Germany the women sweep the streets and are on the cars scrubbing the brass and keeping the cars clean. There are many big cities and all along is one continuous village. Flushing is a little seaport town with 21,000 inhabitants. There was a Dutch fair going on, but I did not go.

Sunday, July 24. Yesterday was a full day. We had a drag and a guide all day. Went to the Tower and through it crossed London bridge. Saw the homes of a great many of the old poets, and Dickens' old curiosity shop. Went to the House of Parliament, British Museum; saw a parade of suffragettes. There were supposed to be 10,000 in the parade, and quite a number of bands. Behind each band were a flag and flowers, each flag a different color. For instance, purple, yellow and white were the colors I noticed. There were 1,000 on horseback. They say it was the biggest display London had ever seen. We stopped on a bridge and looked at it; never did see the beginning or the end. Went to the Lyric Theatre last night and saw "Miss Elizabeth, Prisoner", an American play of 1778. It was fine. This morning we went to the Foundling Chapel, a place for orphans. There are 400, all illegitimate. We went down after service and saw them come in to dinner. It was a beautiful sight. We went in a big two-story bus. There are no street cars, except in the suburbs; all taximeters or horse busses. A bus costs one cent. It was rainy and we got a hansom to come home in, which cost one shilling and sixpence, or 12 cents each of our money; just two to a hansom. We will have English money all through Scotland, so there is no more money to learn. It is of silver, copper and gold here and also in Germany. In Italy we had paper money. We leave here Tuesday morning for Scotland, then spend the last night, August 2nd, in London, go to Queenstown on the morning of the 3rd and sail at noon.

Clarendon Hotel, Oxford,
July 27th, 1910.

We came here yesterday, at 6, after one of the most delightful days we have had. This is a beautiful country. The wheat fields are brown, with poppies all through them. This morning we visit Oxford University and I don't know what else. I am at a loss to know where we are going or what we will see, but all the cities are beautiful. The people are so nice and polite; think so much of Americans. This hotel put up the American flag for us yesterday, so you see we are having some attention paid to us. I am still delighted with my trip and everything, but am getting very tired, and I think the most of the party are, although they do not say so.

For Quick Relief From Hay Fever
Asthma and summer bronchitis, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly relieves the discomfort and suffering and the annoying symptoms disappear. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages of the head, throat and bronchial tubes. It contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. See Dee Pharmacy Parsons Drug Co.

For Sale
7,000 acres timber and farm land. List your property with us. We charge nothing for advertising expenses and only a pittance when we sell.
We have some special bargains in Anson Co. 3 to 5 miles Peachland. Three tracts E. E. Barrett land—30, 150, 315 acres; meadow, timber and farm land.
400 acres Edd Gaddy land, well improved 6-horse farm, 5 tenant houses and good pasture.
3 acre lot, house and barn and 86 acres at White Store, R. D. Redfern land.
125 acres, Mrs. Hattie McCull place, 75 acres bottom land, 3,000 ft timber.
142 acres, Mrs. Martha Allen place, good 2 horse farm, 100,000 ft forest timber.
192 acres, Young Allen place, lots of timber and best bottom land in Anson county.
170 acres, J. F. Hamilton place, good farm well located.
Also 310 acres in Bladen Co., 6 miles from Atlantic Coast Line, estimated 300,000 ft saw timber, quantities cord wood and cross ties. If sold quick, at \$3.50 per acre.
All above titles are good.
Will meet parties at Peachland.
WAXHAW REAL ESTATE CO.

APOLOGY OF A MERE MAN.

Baltimore Sun.

Woman is the queen of beauty, as she is the soul of song. She receives the homage of mankind—and she deserves it. If there should appear in these columns now and then an utterance that is not entirely acceptable to some, it should, by no means, be construed as a criticism of the sex. Woman is as far above man as the stars above the earth, as far above him as an aeroplane is above a delivery wagon. Our efforts are directed not toward depreciation or destruction, but are ever exalted against any movement that tends to bring her down to the masculine level. This is the humble apology of a mere man for a recent editorial, "If We Had a Lady Mayor," which has excited the indignation of some of our suffragette friends, who seem to have every admirable quality except a sense of humor. Whether they are more angry with us because we ask them not to vote, or because we intimated that some of them use powder puffs, we cannot quite make out. If it is the powder puffs, we meekly withdraw the intimation; but if it is our objection to woman suffrage, we cannot recant, though they should cruelly burn us at the stake, as some of our lovely correspondents seem anxious to do.

While the average man has little real voice in government and the affairs of the nation, the idea that he has is a delusion that he hugs to his bosom. Politics to him is a comfort as well as an amusement. Since women have taken to smoking, it is about the only thing left that is exclusively his own. Man is reluctant to admit woman to politics because he fears that he will raise up a rival with whom he cannot compete. In all the arts of persuasion, in the intensity with which she champions a cause, he knows woman is infinitely his superior. No man denies that she has the gift of tongues. A joint debate is only a glorified talking match, and what man would be brave enough to enter such a contest with a brilliant woman politician? The annals of sewing circles, missionary societies, literary clubs, the history of five-o'clock teas and bridge whist prove that in generalship and finesse woman is the undisputed champion. She must laugh in her sleeve (when she wears sleeves) as she observes the crude efforts of the male politicians when they pull the wires, negotiate their "deals" and move around awkwardly amid the clutter of the old political machinery.

If woman were granted the ballot, does anyone doubt that she would speedily take charge of affairs? Can man be expected without a struggle to sign away the last of his liberties, to allow himself to be bound hand and foot in the ribbons of female supremacy—nailed to the ground with a batpin? Why should woman seek to worry herself with the sordid details of politics? Man controls the ballot, but she controls man—is a superman who casts a superballot. The politician lives in a constant fire of criticism, and so long as woman is intolerant of criticism and flares up in indignation at the first fire, she might find it pleasanter to dwell in that rosebud garden of womanhood, where the flowers of appreciation bloom in the sunlight of praise.

Cheering Up 'Thuse.

Harper's.
James Whitcomb Riley was going up the steps of the state house in Indianapolis one day, when he met his friend, Warren G. Sayre. The two had been close friends for years. "Good morning, Mr. Riley," said Mr. Sayre in greeting. "Why, hello, Warren," Mr. Riley replied. "How are you?" "Never felt better in my life. You are looking well." "I don't know," said the poet. "I sometimes feel the weight of years, for you know I am getting old." "Nonsense! Nonsense! Mr. Sayre remarked with emphasis. "You do not look old. In fact, you don't look a bit older now than when I first saw you." "Perhaps that is true; but I feel age coming on. I was just thinking, as I came up these steps, about old Methuselah. I imagined I could see him driving along the road in his big wagon. He met an old friend who was sitting on a rail fence at the side of the road. "Why, hello, 'Thuse," says the friend. "How are you?" "Oh, pretty fair for an old man," said the patriarch. "But I'm getting along in years." "Oh, hosh, 'Thuse! You don't look old. How old are you, 'Thuse, anyway?" "I'm 969," he answered. "Well, well; I never would expect that," said the friend. "Why, 'Thuse, you don't look a day over 968."

They Have a Definite Purpose

Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser, Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so-called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and about to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." See Dee Pharmacy, Parsons Drug Co.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-headed, clear-skinned.

NATURAL FOR GIRLS TO FLIRT.

President Hall, Expert Who Has Discussed Love, Calls It Their Safety Valve.

G. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University, of Worcester, Mass., who is an expert on the psychology of Cupid, asserts that flirting is a natural quality of girlhood and is not harmful if not indulged in to excess. He establishes the dictum that flirting is especially natural to girls in their teens.

"I believe that by no act of Parliament or Congress or by any man made law can you change human nature to any great extent. As flirting is hereditary, it must remain imperious through all time to man's edict. "Flirting, which may be harmless if not carried too far, is woman's emotional safety valve. A girl needs to flirt if she is young and full of spirits, and generally it does her no injury. She is less serious in her flirtations than might be supposed, being given to extravagance of word and phrase.

"Woman is delightfully effervescent in her emotions, and so her ability for really deep feeling while in her teens has often been questioned. I doubt if any girl in her teens was ever seriously in love. The man who puts his trust in the emotions of a girl in her teens is in dangerous water. "Flirting is the most natural recreation of girls. Golf, tennis, canoeing and all sports followed by either sex are tame to the young girl without the tincture of that which seems to be love. The golf links and the tennis courts would be deserted by femininity if thereon, with his armament of bow and arrow and quiver, Cupid did not attend."

President Hill finds six degrees of love. They are emotive delusion, fixed idea, rudimentary paranoia, psychic neurasthenia, episodic symptoms of hereditary degeneracy and psychic emotive obsession.

BRYAN AND DEMOCRACY.

Washington Post.

That brilliant, fascinating and eloquent blatherskite, Lord Bolingbroke, made this remark: "Truth lies within a little and certain compass, but error is immense. If we suffer our desires to wander beyond those bounds, they wander eternally." Mr. William Jennings Bryan's political vagaries vindicate the philosophy of the famous British statesman and publicist as recorded in the foregoing. The American agitator, if we may steal a thought from Edgar Allan Poe, is eternally seeking truth in the bottom of a well and scorning it when it appears on the surface of the earth.

Truth is never complex, never intricate, never recondite, except in a case of mathematics, and even in that science it is simplicity itself when once you learn to solve the problem.

The Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson was artless, natural, clear. The Democracy of Bryan is gaudy, flamboyant, dazzling. He would turn the daisy into the holyhook. He would make of a Democrat a Populist. Falling three times in his endeavor to rob the Democratic party of its Democracy, he now attempts another scheme. He would engraft on the Democratic tree a bud from the Prohibition vine.

He rebuked Governor Harmon for not accepting his dictation. He will rebuke Governor Marshall for not joining the "drys." He has another rebuke in store for Gaynor, for Folk, for Clark and for all others who shall get above knee-high in the party.

But soon Mr. Bryan will be that most melancholy spectacle—a piper to whose discordance nobody will further dance. Jim Jeffries is one of them. Mr. Bryan will be weighed in the balance ere 1912.

There are signs that the Democratic party intends to think for itself hereafter.

Faith in Poison Strong.

Pottsville, Pa., Aug. 8.—Dr. I. J. Mays, of Philadelphia, the physician who has been successful in the use of rattlesnake venom in the treatment of tuberculosis, is visiting in Pottsville, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Ubenhen.

He informed members of the Schuylkill County Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis that his new treatments, together with open air and modern sanitary methods, employed at home, were destined to reduce phthisis fully 50 per cent. within the next decade.

Itching piles provoke profusely, but profusely won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

RAID AT NARRAGANSETT.

Prominent and Wealthy Men and Women Caught in Gambling Club.

Narragansett Pier, Aug. 7.—The sensation of the season at Narragansett was furnished here last night, when a raid was made on the fashionable gambling house known as the Narragansett Club.

The raid took place about midnight, at a time, it is said, when many men and women were engaged at the roulette wheel.

The raiding party, wearing slouch hats and raincoats and flourishing blackjacks and pistols, smashed in the front doors leading to the place. Inside they ordered everyone under arrest.

The effect was electrifying, especially as Officer Cross ordered everyone present to move to one corner of the room, where they were kept standing until their names were secured. These were fictitious, however.

Handcuffs were used on several of the women, but later these were removed and they were allowed to go. Meanwhile there was an opposing party promptly on the scene in the person of Officer Quinn, of Narragansett. He arrested Cross on the charge of breaking and entering the place without a warrant, and Cross was forced to give bail.

In the excitement which followed a man named Cullen, an attaché of the place, was severely cut by a blow from the butt end of a pistol.

Meanwhile, according to Cross, the proprietors of the place got away with the paraphernalia.

The arrested persons have been ordered to appear at court here tomorrow morning.

Cross was recently appointed constable by the Town Council of South Kingstown after a big fight in that body.

The patrons of the place were men and women prominent in business and social life in New York, Boston and other cities. They also included many other wealthy summer visitors.

GRINS.

Contributed.

FROM EXPERIENCE.
Miss Lyle—What shall I do to keep that horrid Mr. Blinks from smiling at me so much? It is very annoying.

Mrs. Winks—Why, marry him.

TO SHUN AN EVIL.
"Tommy, what are you going to be when you are a man, a lawyer?"

"Naw, I'm going to be a man?"

THOSE GIRLS.
Maude—I don't like that Mr. Fibbs. I think he is rather rough.

Nan—Why don't you ask him to shove?

RATHER MILD.

The other day I was calling on some good old people who hold very strict religious ideas as to the words they used and what they said about their neighbors. Their daughter, who was somewhat of an invalid, was telling me how a chicken had "purty nigh wored d her to death." It seems that the chicken in question had entered the bed room of this lady, and had been repeatedly chased around the room, under the bed, and out and back again, and had found it exceedingly hard to find the way in which it entered.

In speaking of it she said: "An' dat little 'booger', if I must say sich a word"; but here she was interrupted by her mother, who said: "Why, Fan, you mustn't say sich er ugly word as 'booger'."

Cleveland Ancestor Slave.

Through the efforts of residents of the town of Westfield, the genealogy of the late President Cleveland may soon be worked out, thus revealing one of the most romantic chapters in the early history of Massachusetts.

On a tour of investigation, which has occupied most of the last ten years, and which, with its last stopping place in Westfield, has now led to the island of Guernsey in the English channel, Miss Rose Cleveland, sister of the late president, thus hopes soon to set forth a new chapter in the history of the famous president.

Through this search, now temporarily halted in the little island carrying on the work, there has been established beyond a doubt the fact that two generations of ancestors of Grover Cleveland were after their arrival in America, some 200 years ago, held in slavery, one of them, the late president's great-grandfather, being sold to a woman in Canada for sixteen gallons of rum.

Itching piles provoke profusely, but profusely won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

INDISPENSABLE MINERALS

Engineering Magazine.

Coal will fall for the needs of industry. The investigations of Bailey Willis in China indicate that that convenient hypothetical source of supply, which was to do for the future generations, is largely a myth, and David White shows that the Appalachian supply has been greatly overestimated by the Geological Survey. These details aside, that will make a difference of only a few hundreds of years either way. The future of the United States is limited by the 30,000,000 horsepower that is easily available in its running streams, by the unknown that will be developed in the far future by the complete control of all the streams and the utilization of all the energy by dams, etc., and by the solar energy and that of the tides. The prompt exhaustion of coal will only accelerate the development of these other resources, which, fortunately, are a constant supply and not an accumulation that can be wasted recklessly.

The other main factor which will limit the prosperity of the human race is the food supply, which again is a factor of the water supply and that of fertilizers. But this need not be considered here. The indispensable mineral products of the future are iron, cement, aluminum and copper, the latter mainly for the distribution of energy over the world. The first three are sufficient for any conceivable long life for the race, for the treatment of the low-grade and refractory iron ores will be accomplished under the stress of necessity by our children. Aluminum can, of course, be substituted in part for copper, but with many drawbacks, and one of the greatest needs of the future will be a medal for the transmission of power. For this nothing equals copper.

THEY NEVER FAIL.

That is What They Say About Them in Wadesboro, and It Is, Therefore, Reliable.

Another proof, more evidence, Wadesboro testimony to swell the long list of local people who endorse the old Quaker remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this convincing endorsement of that remarkable preparation:

John L. Matheson, of Wadesboro, N. C., says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills to be a reliable remedy and I am pleased to recommend them. I suffered from pain through the small of my back and my kidneys were disordered. I at length procured Doan's Kidney Pills and it was not long after beginning their use that I was relieved. Since then I have had but little trouble from my kidneys. Whenever I feel that these organs need a tonic, I immediately use Doan's Kidney Pills and they never fail to give satisfactory results."

For sale by all dealers. Price 60 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Notice to White Teachers.

The biennial county teachers' institute and school for the training of the public school teachers of the county will be held in the graded school building at Wadesboro, beginning Monday, 15th day of August and continuing two weeks. The County Institute Law can be found in Section 4167 of the school law, to which all who expect employment as teachers of the public schools are referred. You are required to bring all of the textbooks used in the public schools through the primary and intermediate grades, as the institutes will partake largely of the character of the school and work will be assigned by the conductors to the teachers just as to classes in the ordinary school room, that methods of teaching may be better illustrated in the concrete than in the abstract. For the primary work you will also bring, in addition to the readers, some tablets and a pair of scissors. All friends of education and the public schools, especially the County Board of Education and the School Committee of the general township, are invited to attend this institute as continuously as in inaction and other considerations will permit.

J. M. WALL,
Superintendent Public Instruction.

The Peace Which Passeth

all understanding comes quicker when the obsequies have been quietly and tactfully conducted. Much depends upon

The Undertaker.

May we suggest a reference to those whom we have served? It will disclose the character of our services more fully than we feel disposed to. We prefer to let others speak of our work. We respond to calls at any hour.

GATHINGS

Embalmer and Funeral Director.

Wadesboro, N. C. Phone 42

What Do You Drink?

If you drink Coffee you will find our

Royal Blend High Grade

always uniform in quality, packed in 3-pound sealed cans for the price of \$1.00 per can.

As a coffee of exceptional value and superior merit, we offer our

Gold Medal Brand Coffee

which is pleasing many of our most particular coffee customers. Packed only in 1-pound cans for the price of 25 cents per can.

If you like a cup of good tea, try a small can of our

White House Mixed Tea

which is high grade and has perfect cup qualities.

Hardison Co.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE SOUTHERN STATES
FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, indigestion of the heart. Digests what you eat.