


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.

Now Is Wood Time

After a while, it will rain and the roads will be mean, and there might be some delay in getting what you want delivered when you want it. Why not

Order Some Wood Today?

You have room enough under the back piazza to pile a good sized load and save it for a rainy day. Then forget it and order a new load whenever you need wood.

Still, you don't have to do it that way. Fix it any old way that suits you. Only you will soon find that in any case it will suit you best if you order it from the Wadesboro Oil Mill.

Sawed and Split Just Right.

Also, you will like their beautifully clean lump coal. The mill burns up the dirty, dusty stuff for steam, and keeps the lumps for you.

Wood or Coal delivered at your door at any time by the

WADESBORO OIL MILL.

Telephone No. 63.

They Are Here They Are Beauties

That car of horses and mules that I purchased in St. Louis has arrived, and every one who has seen they says they are the handsomest animals ever brought to Wadesboro. Both the horse and the mules were selected with the greatest care. If you need a driving horse, a mule for the farm, or either a mule or a horse for any purpose, I believe I can please you. I will take pleasure in showing you what I have.

M. W. BRYANT

The Place to Buy

Where You Can Get What You Want When You Want It

My Rutherford street store is that place. If you want nice, fresh groceries I have them. If you want a good, honest pair of shoes you can get them from me. In fact, if you want anything kept in a general store I will treat you right and try to save you money. Don't forget the place—Rutherford street, first door north of W. N. Jeans' store.

J. E. C. Hill.

We Rid You of All the Cares in Making Funeral Arrangements

New Goods, New Hearses, New Equipment

We are prepared at all times to meet every requirement demanded of the undertaking profession. Embalming and all necessary cares in keeping with the requirements of the State Board of Health.

GATHINGS

Licensed Embalmer Funeral Director

PHONE NO. 41.

THE HIGH COST OF CLOTHES.

Baltimore Sun.

Advances in the cost of living are only the local reflection of a world-wide tendency, and cannot truthfully be said to be due to the present tariff.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Clothes constitute, next to food, the chief item in the "cost of living." No one denies that clothes cost more in America than in any other country in the world. The tariff on woolen goods and on cotton fabrics is higher here. For forty years, with one break, the manufacturers have been allowed to make the woolen schedule of the tariff to suit themselves. It was universally regarded as the one schedule of the Dingley act that most needed "revision downward." It was the one schedule that Aldrich, Cannon and Payne would not allow the revisers to touch. The tariff on cotton goods was actually increased.

As soon as the manufacturers were assured that their high rates would not be disturbed, they advanced the prices of woolen goods materially. There are much higher now than before the Payne-Aldrich bill was framed. Every man knows that it costs him more to get a good suit of clothes than it ever did before. Every woman knows that her dresses, her hats—almost everything she wears—cost more.

In the face of these facts, how can Mr. Roosevelt contend that the high cost of living is so far as it relates to clothes "cannot truthfully be said to be due to the present tariff?"

HER HAND AND ARM BURNED AND ITCHED

Could Hardly Sleep at Night for About 11 Months. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was Completely Cured.

"My mother had a red spot on her right hand which began to grow worse and worse rapidly. The neighbors said it was a letter. She got some medicine from a doctor, but it did not do any good. In about a week the letter began to break out on her arm too. She used five or six different kinds of liniments and three different kinds of salves. Not one of these did her a particle of good. Her hand and arm would burn and itch so much that she could hardly sleep at night. Her hand was that way for about eleven months. Finally a friend of ours recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to us. She bought some immediately and began to use it. She washed her hand and arm with Cuticura Soap and warm water. Then she applied the Cuticura Ointment and bandaged her hand up. The next morning we all noticed a great improvement. Before she had used a half a box of Ointment and a very little Soap her hand was completely cured. Now her hand is as well as ever. I think Cuticura Soap and Ointment is the greatest skin remedy ever discovered. C. E. Canady, San Leandro, Cal., Mar. 7, 1910."

Cuticura Remedies afford the most economical treatment for afflictions of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. A cake of Cuticura Soap (25c) and a box of Cuticura Ointment (25c) are often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. For mailed free, latest 32-page book, an Authority on the Treatment of Skin and Scalp Affections.

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Southern Savings Bank.

Practical Wadesboro Asheville

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.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

WADESBORO, N. C.

All Business will Receive Prompt Attention.

PHONE 61.

NURSING MOTHERS

show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Read Box, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Book and Child's Health-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Before ordering MAGAZINES get our big clubbing catalogue and special offers and SAVE MONEY! SOUTHERN SUBSCRIPTION AGENCIES & Postal Card will do. Raleigh, N. C.

BECKY ANN JONES IN MONROE.

Well, Mr. Boylin:

I've had several letters a kyards from yore perscrubbers axin me to tell 'em some more about mi visit, so I reckon I'll tell 'em about mi stay in Monroe. I staid there from Friday till Monday, at the home of Cousin Jack Greene. I done told how I wuz sick while I wuz there, but wuz feelin purty well Saturday nite, an Cousin Jack carried me an Mrs. Griffin to the opory to see "Human Harts". He is a widdier in rents his house to Mrs. Griffin an she boards him an a lot of other peepil, an he intertains his frends an relatives same as he allers did, an I do think he is jys bein hospital wul as any body I ever seen.

Mrs. Griffin wuz just as nice to me as she could be, an done everything she could to make me enjoy myself, which I shore done.

Well, as I wuz a sayin, Cousin Jack carried me an her to the opory, but if that wuz a play it beet anything I ever seen in all mi born days; it looked jest like the reale thing to me. I'll give you a leetle sketch of it:

Tom Logan wuz the hero, an wuz a blacksmith—the honestest an flatest lookin specimen of manhood I ever seen (Jeems excepted, in course), with a hart of pure gold—hi ideals an lofty notions of honor an integrity.

He loved an marrid an ortful purty woman, an trustid her implicitly. She had been kinder razz'd up on flattery, though, I think, an her nater wuz pizen'd by it, just same as a body can get pizen'd on whiskey an drugs an can't do without 'em.

Well, this woman soon got tired of Tom an sich a quiet presy life, an when a polished, slick tongued villin come along an told her she had married beneath her, an that sich bewty as hern wuz ment to adorn a home of weth an luxury—why, the silly thing jest swallered it all down an enjoyed it same as a baby enjoys a nurse in bottle; an it weren't long till she wuz redly an willin an anxious to run away with him, an leve her lov in husband an sweet baby.

They wuz skeered of Tom, though, an plotted to kill him, but made a mistake an killed his ole daddy instead. Then that false wife actilly swore that Tom dun it, an that she seen him do it. Poor feller! A net of d-m-ing circumstantial evidence wuz wove around him, besides what his wife swore agin him, an he wuz found gilty an sent to prison tur life, an that woman actilly tuck up with that secondrol. Sometimes she woud dress up in her satin an diamonds an go to jail to make fun of poor Tom in his convict garb.

But them stripes couldn't hide the true worth of Tom Logan. If anything, they made his virtues shine still brighter. The grand nobility of his grate sole shone through all, an as the noonday sun, an even in prison he commanded respect an admiration.

After a while that vilin got to bein mighty cruel an mean to the woman who had mortgaged her soul to the devil for his sake;—just like a man, he didn't love her no longer than he could respect her—none of them went do it; so gals, you'd better be keeful! He wuz ortful mean to the leetle gal too, which they had got away from Tom's mammy. I didn't keef much if he did sorter bang the woman around, cause she deserved it;—but when he'd get to flingin that purty leetle fore year ole gal baby around, mi dander woud rize. I got up two or three times an grabbed an umbrella with the intention of goin up there an givin that vilin a thrashin, but Cousin Jack stopped me an said: "For goodness sake, cousin Becky,

don't make a seen—the man is jest a playin—he aint in earnest." Then I'd set down, but mighty unwilling. I tell you it didn't look like no play to me—but the rale ginger-wine thing.

After awhile—in about fore year—the Governor sot Tom free; an law sake! I never seen any body happy as he wuz, when they brung that pardon dockament to the prison an give it to him. He jest grabbed it an fell on his knees an razz'd his iz an hands to heven, an thanke I God in a glorious outburst of praise fur bin so good to him. He wuz so glad he jest cride, an the feet jest rolled down his face. Then Tom set to work to git his baby back, caws its mammy weren't fit to nurse it.

I tell you what, that villin an woman wuz skeered after Tom got out; an the villin got meener an meener to the woman, till she jest got swallered up in dispare. She got to thinkin about how good Tom had sitters bin to her; how he never spoke a unkind word nor trunk a unkind thing; how he allers tried to make her happy an so on. She comparidde the tom men together, an realized now it wuz too late that she had refused the purest gold for the stinkiest, an acountest kind of dross, an she mighty ni went crazy with remorse. She got to longin fur Tom an the shelter of his grate strong arms an tender hart, an the more she think about him the worse she want'd him. Oh, how she wanted Tom! So wof day when she could stand it no longer, she went to him an tride to git him to make up with her, but his hart fur her wuz stone—he jest couldn't do it—she herself had dug a gulf betwixt 'em that wuz too wide an deep an black fur human man to cross. She begged an pleaded an cride, an about that time the villin rushed in mad as could be an shot her, an she fell ded at Tom's feet. The villin got away in the excitement, an after the bewtiful sinful critter's white hands wuz crossed an ner iz closed, ever body left her an Tom alone, an he got down on his knees and placid a kiss of forgiveness on the pale lips, now silent in deth, an then the curtain went down to stay.

She got jest prectly what she deserved—I woudn't a had it to end any other way—it couldn't, an justice be done. I wuz sorry she had waited too late to repent, an made sich a wretched fatyure of her life, but justice has to be done. If peepil won't let mercy lead 'em, they may expect justice to drive 'em after awhile.

I can't tell ni all the story, but there wuz the most rediekalus nigger mix'd up in it, an he woud steel, jest to get sent to prison to be wid Mars' Tom. An there wuz a tramp that made who killed ole man Logan, an he wuz a friend to the villin till the villin wanted to git him to kill the leetle gal baby—then his stomake turned an he told all he node an clarr'd Tom from killin his daddy.

Tom's first sweetheart, Ruth, wuz a purty, an sweet country gal, an jest a ang'l of purity, goodness an charity. She tuck keer of Tom's mammy after she cride herself blind, an tended to Tom's baby till his meen mammy stole it. Then there wuz Tom's brother Jimmie, a kind of half crack'd ole boy that I wuz ortful sorry fur. I can't think about his bein a play, fur it looked jest like the rale thing to me.

Tom's ole black-smith shop—the ole farm with its rale fences—the ole country daddy an his mudder—the j-l-h-house an iron cells with Tom an other convicks in 'em—The Governor's office—the pardon of Tom—that seemin's terrible repentance that cum to late an her ortful windin up—if it wuz all play, it beet anything I ever seen—an, it must a bin a play, cause I hearn that they wuz goin to be in Newberry before long. I think ever body ort to see it—even the preachers—yes, I do. No body can see it with out wantin to be as good an pure as Tom Logan an Ruth.

An the life an end of that wicked woman, will give any body a cleerer conception of the blackness an hideousness of sin, an make 'em realize that "the wages of sin is deth."

Sunday evenin wuz mighty party, an Cousin Jack got a fine turn out from the delivery stable, an tuck me to ride. I loved that tein as we wuz coastin an both of I an settled, there weren't no harm in goin, though I must say he is shore a fine lookin an handsome man as I ever seen—(ceptin Jeems', of course); we driv all over Monroe, which I found to be a heap bigger an purtier then I had any idee. I never seen a single house that looked like a fire ort to be stuck to it. All wuz bewtiful an attractive with artistic combined paints. He shode me all the churches, an they air all nice.

An the cemetery which don't look a bit neglected an has some shore fine monuments in it. Cousin Jack has a mighty nice won to his wife's grave; Maggie wuz a good woman, an I don't think Jack will ever get done missin her.

I saw a field of corn jest out side of town, the finest that I ever seen on up land, but I can't remember who it belonged to. The fiddler wuz pulled an the tops cut off down to the ears, which wuz so thick they could hear everthing wuz another seed. Them

stalks didn't average more'n fifteen inches apart in the row, an the rows wuz close together, too. Ever stalk wuz about the same hite, an ever ear the same siz—all whoppers. It wuz a big field an a purty site—an I love corn bred, pellagry or no pellagry.

We went about a mille onto town to a dairy farm, an I never seen so many cows an calves at won place before. I seen sum of the funnest things to pack green feed in—"slows" cousin Jack called 'em. There wuz too of 'em, an they looked to be about ten or twelve feet across, an wuz built way up hie then the barn, wuz round an air tite. Green feed is cut up five an packed in them silos fur winter use, an keeps jest as fresh an nice as frute put up in glass jars. It don't look reasonfable fur it to keep that way 'out bein boiled or nothin, but cousin Jack sed so, an I do bein don't tell rong tales about nothin.

We also went to a place that he called "The Sub Station," but I can't figger out what that "Sub" means. It wuz a place from which lectricity is sent mighty ni all over N. C. It wuz a queer place an I can't perscribe it, cause I don't no what to call a thing I seen. They sed the lectricity wuz made down the river summars, an sent up there three big wire ropes, an then distributed out as needed, to Charlotte, Rock Hill an lots of places. I wuz skeered of that place an we didn't stay there long.

I cum back home the next day. I like to git away from home wonce in a while; it agrees with me to travel—rests me up an does me a lot of good every way; but after all the best part of a visit is gittin back home to Jeem's—or that's what I allers tell him, anyhow!

BECKY ANN JONES.

FOR FALLING HAIR.

You Run No Risk When You Use This Remedy.

We promise you that, if your hair is falling out, and you have not let it go too far, you can repair the damage already done by using Rexall "99" Hair Tonic, with persistence and regularity, for a reasonable length of time. It is a scientific, cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal preparation, that destroys microbes, stimulates good circulation around the hair roots, promotes hair nourishment, removes dandruff and restores hair health. It is as pleasant to use as pure water, and it is delicately perfumed. It is a real toilet necessity.

We want you to try Rexall "99" Hair Tonic with our promise that it will cost you nothing unless you are perfectly satisfied with its use. It comes in two sizes, prices 50c. and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store, The Parsons Drug Co.

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always safe. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed, and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Parsons Drug Co.

They Propose to Raise Cotton on a Large Scale.

Sanford Express.

The Southern Pines Tourist says a company which includes Mr. Henry A. Page, of Aberdeen, J. J. Heckert, and several South Carolina men, has purchased 1,500 acres of land between Aberdeen, Pinebluff and Roseland on which they propose to raise cotton in a much larger way than has heretofore been attempted in that section. They will begin at once to put the land in shape by the use of cow-peas and other soil building crops and fertilizers. The company anticipates planting at least 600 acres as a starter, raising the acreage to a thousand before they stop. The experiment this company is going to make with cotton on land that it was once thought would not successfully grow the fleecy staple, will be watched with interest. Should it prove successful, others in the South Carolina Pines section will no doubt engage in cotton raising on a target scale than ever before. That section has become famous as a fruit producing section and to add cotton as one of its profitable crops would greatly increase the value of the land.

Stomach ills and bowels are the cause of nearly every disease. Cleanse your system, regulate the bowels and liver to healthy, natural action by Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The surest remedy known to start you on the road to Wellville. Fox & Lon.

WANTED:—You to know that the Charlotte Evening Chronicle "The Great Penny Paper" is on sale in your town each evening, and that Wm. Marr Crowder is our regularly appointed agent and will deliver at your house or office for one cent per copy—six cents per week. Give it a

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If you need a good horse or mule now is the time to buy it. It can probably be bought more cheaply now than at any other time, as prices are advancing all the time. We sell as low as it is possible to sell.

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Is better equipped to serve you than at any previous time in its long and honorable career.

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See Us and Let's Talk-It Over. It Pays.

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