

ADVERTISING IS LIFE.

Towns Need It as Well as Merchants—
Newspapers Best Means

Towns no less than business firms need to advertise. A town may not fail quite so quickly as a private enterprise from lack of advertising, but the death is just as certain in the long run. A town needs to have outsiders know its advantages, its actual conditions as to industries, opportunities for business, cost of living, etc. Many an excellent town suffers from the fact that its advantages are not widely known, just as many a worthy commodity suffers because it has not been advertised.

The newspapers are undoubtedly one of the greatest means of advertising their towns. "By their newspaper men shall know them" is the semi-biblical phrase that applies to towns.

The western real estate town can teach the average eastern city many things on the subject of advertisement. There is a case of advertise or die completely, and they prefer to advertise. The result is that people are interested and money is invested in the towns.

It is the same old fact that never changes—namely, that advertising is necessary and that the more a thing is advertised up to a certain very high limit the greater the net returns will be. Towns are no exception to the general rule.—Ridge-way (Pa.) Advocate.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Adopted by Flat Creek Lodge No. 285
A. P. & A. M., in Memory of Brother
William Brown.

Brother William Brown was born April 24th 1841, and died Tuesday May 18th, 1909. He was buried Wednesday the 19th, at Pleasant Grove Church, with Masonic honors. He leaves a widow and five children to mourn their loss.

Brother Brown was a true and loving husband and father, a noble citizen, a model Christian and a loyal brother of Mason.

He joined the Christian Church at Pleasant Grove in his boyhood and remained an active, zealous member of this church through a long and useful life.

Brother Brown had been a member of the Masonic Fraternity for more than forty years and his life measured up to the highest standard of the great and audacious principles of Masonry. No worthy cause ever escaped his consideration and assistance, and while he was poor in this world's goods we believe his treasures were laid up "where moth and rust can not corrupt; where thieves do not break through nor steal."

While brother Brown's body is committed to the confines of the tomb, and while his soul has been reclaimed by God who gave it, still his great stalwart life as a Christian and as a Mason stands forth as a model for those who are left behind; the great principles for which his life stood, and the mighty influence for good which it wielded, can never die, and we hope to meet our departed brother where there'll be no sad partings, no more heart-breaking farewells, in that house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

Whereas, it has pleased the Great Architect of the Universe to take our brother from among us, and

Whereas, we feel deeply, the loss we have suffered in the death of brother Brown, and

Whereas, we know we will meet him no more on earth and nevermore can have the pleasure of his genial, Christian presence with us in our work.

Therefore, he it resolved that, That we desire to express our gratitude to the King of Heaven for his goodness in giving to this community so noble a life as that of brother Brown.

2nd That we take the worthy and exemplary life of our lamented brother as a model for our own and strive with all in our power to live up to the high standard he has set for us in his life and work.

3rd That we tender our most sincere condolences to the sorrowing family of our departed brother in this hour of their great loss.

4th That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the bereaved family, a copy spread on our minutes, and copies mailed to The Orphan's Friend, The Asheboro Courier and The Silver City Crit for publication.

G. C. Phillips,
J. W. Parvis,
Committee.

Why Not Items.

Mr and Mrs R J Lawrence and children, of Greensboro, are spending a few weeks here

J A Auman is improving his residence by building an addition to it. He will have the nicest residence in the community.

Miss Sarah Cornelison has been sick for a few days, but is improving.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Hugh Yow, which occurred last week.

Mrs J A King is with her mother, Mrs Craven, near Kenozy, who is very sick.

Mr and Mrs W L Stutta have a new daughter.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, William Ernest Stout, a member of our Sunday School, has been called by his Heavenly Father and has triumphantly passed over the river, therefore be it resolved

1st That the Rameuse Christian Sunday school has lost one of its brightest members and Class No 4 one of its most efficient pupils, but we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved 2nd That we extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy and recommend them to the comforting promises, the tender mercies and the loving kindness of God.

Resolved 3rd That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Sunday School as a memorial and the Secretary furnish copies to the family, and to The Christian Sun and Asheboro Courier for publication.

Mrs J H Foust,
Mrs M C Fulton,
Mrs T A Moffitt,
Committee.

**Story of Hans,
Wonder Horse.**

A few years ago the people of Germany became greatly interested in the performance of a trained horse named Hans. He had been educated by Professor von Osten of Berlin. Four years Professor von Osten trained Hans. Nobody knew much about it, and the few who did know laughed at the old professor. But all at once people began to talk about the marvelous achievements of that horse Hans. The newspapers got hold of the story, which was declared to be absolutely true. Then some of the most learned gentlemen of Germany, men whose word could not be doubted, were appointed a committee to visit Hans and see him perform. They found Hans could do the things claimed for him, though some of these were almost past belief.



HANS SOLVING PROBLEMS.

to the horse he could find at once the original of the picture and point him out.

Once a gentleman asked Professor von Osten if the horse could tell the time of day.

"Open your watch and hold it before him and ask him what time it is," answered the professor.

The man did so. Hans looked at the watch and tapped his hoof upon the ground eleven times. It was just 11 o'clock. Major Schoenbeck of the German army once wrote upon a piece of paper, "4 plus 5 minus 3," and held it before the eyes of Hans. Instantly the wonder horse rapped out six with his foot. Try as they would, the gentlemen could not trip up Hans with any ordinary figuring. He seems to know perfectly all his numbers up to 100.

He also spells out names and sentences from charts. Upon a frame in Hans' schoolroom are ranged pieces of cloth of different colors. Each piece



HANS ANSWERING QUESTIONS.

has a number attached to it. Once a cavalry officer wearing a red cap asked the horse:

"Hans, what color is my cap?"

Hans looked at the cap, then looked at his color samples and beat his hoof upon the ground three times. The red color upon the frame was numbered three. Perhaps the wonder horse's greatest performance, however, was the following: One day a man told Hans to remember particularly this sentence: "Forest and bridge are occupied by the enemy."

The gentleman went away, came back next day and hid Hans write the sentence he had asked to be specially remembered. And that wonderful horse went to his alphabet tablets and with his hoof spelled out the exact words, "Forest and bridge are occupied by the enemy."

An Amusing Toy.

To make a seesaw take two heated pins and stick them into the center of a candle at right angles to the wick, which should be left exposed at both ends. Then rest the pins on the edges of two wineglasses and trim the candle to balance.

Light the wicks, and beyond the flames at each end, by means of a piece of wire, fasten two little figures with their joints hinged.

Now, as the candle begins to melt, a drop of grease will fall from one end



THE SEESAW.

(It is advisable, by the way, to put something beneath to catch it in), and that end of the candle will rise a little above the other; then a drop will fall from the opposite end, and a gentle oscillation will be in, which gradually increases in speed until the little figures at the end will perform the most surprising antics at their game of seesaw.

Contributions to Monument Fund Received to Date.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are gratified at the progress made in raising the monument fund. A neat sum is added to the amount received this week. Persons will confer a favor by sending names of persons who may contribute to Mrs J. D. Ross, Asheboro, N. C., in order that a personal appeal from the Daughters can be sent to them by the Chapter.

Amount contributed by the Randolph Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy.....		\$150.00
W. C. Hammer.....	50.00	
Wm. P. Wood.....	50.00	
R. R. Ross.....	25.00	
A. C. McAlister.....	25.00	
U. R. Presnell.....	20.00	
J. W. Jolly.....	15.00	
Z. F. Rush.....	10.00	
Z. A. Cranford.....	5.00	
John Hancock.....	5.00	
Dougan Brower.....	5.00	
A. J. Rush.....	5.00	
E. J. Coltrane.....	5.00	
Wm. H. Glasgow.....	5.00	
C. A. Hayworth.....	2.50	
John Winslow.....	1.00	
W. O. Wright.....	1.00	
O. M. Henry.....	1.00	
J. T. Penn.....	2.50	
J. M. Chrisco.....	1.00	
S. L. Hayworth.....	10.00	
N. M. Lows.....	1.00	
N. T. Hinshaw.....	5.00	
W. M. Parrish.....	3.50	
J. H. Spencer.....	2.50	
Mrs. E. E. Moffitt.....	5.00	
J. W. Steed.....	10.00	
E. H. Morris.....	10.00	
Mrs. H. B. Martin.....	5.00	
J. O. Redding.....	5.00	
Jno. M. Hammer.....	5.00	
Friend.....	5.00	
J. T. Underwood.....	5.00	
B. F. Hilliard.....	1.00	
W. W. Jones.....	1.00	
Wm. Hooker.....	.25	
H. W. Jackson.....	5.00	
M. R. Moffitt.....	.50	
G. S. Bradshaw.....	5.00	
E. D. Tucker.....	1.00	
O. R. Cox.....	50.00	
W. D. Stedman.....	5.00	
W. C. Hammond.....	5.00	
H. H. Kennedy.....	5.00	
E. B. Hatch.....	10.00	
J. A. Odell.....	10.00	
O. V. Woolsey.....	5.00	
J. W. Hadley.....	5.00	
J. G. Miller.....	2.50	
Mac Lamb.....	.50	
Rev. H. A. Albright.....	1.00	
O. R. Fox.....	10.00	
Mrs. J. L. Winghamam.....	1.00	
Dr. F. E. Aubury.....	5.00	
Proceeds Asheboro Drug Co. Fountain.....	20.00	
W F Hughes.....	1.00	
I F Craven.....	1.00	
Mrs C A Wood.....	1.00	
J A Spence.....	5.00	
H M Robins.....	5.00	
Dr J V Hunter.....	2.50	
A friend.....	2.50	
J M Betts.....	1.00	
B F Newby.....	2.00	
E Moffitt.....	5.00	
A Friend.....	5.00	

The Readers of The Courier.

We have made a contract with a Fountain Pen Co., of New York City, to advertise their \$3.00 Pen for one year, and by this arrangement we can let our subscribers—who will renew their subscriptions immediately (whether due or not), have one of these splendid pens for only \$1.00. This is not a fake scheme, but a first class Fountain Pen with a 14 carat gold point and guaranteed to be AS GOOD as the best pen made.

It is just being introduced, and you may rest assured the very best material is used in its manufacture. We have them right here in our office, they may be tried to your satisfaction before you buy.

If our subscribers at a distance will send check at once, paying for our paper one year from the time his present subscription expires, and add \$1.00 for this magnificent pen, we will send it to him prepaid, under our own personal guarantee that it fully comes up to the above description.

We have signed contract not to sell to dealers, but to subscribers only. When its merits are known our subscription list will be doubled. Our friends may esteem this as a great favor that we have been able to secure such a rare bargain for them. It will pay them to act promptly.

Address The Courier, Asheboro.

Free to All Subscribers of This Paper.

Every reader of this paper who has any trouble with either stomach or liver, can get a free sample of Rydale's Stomach Tablets or Rydale's Liver Tablets or both if needed, by writing to Rydale Remedy Company, Newport News, Va. These two remedies are not cure alls, one is for stomach troubles only, the other solely for liver and bowel troubles. Guaranteed. W. A. Underwood, Asheboro, N. C.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW TO KEEP WELL.

Some Simple Rules Which Every One Can and Should Follow.

Air—Fresh air and sunshine are necessary to good health.

Cold or lamp fresh air does not harm if the skin is kept warm.

Night air is as good as day air. Breathe only through your nose.

Avoid hot, crowded, dusty, dark or damp rooms.

Foods—Live on plain food and eat regularly.

Eat slowly, chew thoroughly, and avoid fried food.

Drink water freely, (not iced.)

Exercise and Rest—Regular exercise is essential to good health.

Go to bed early and sleep with window open.

Clothing—Wear only loose clothes.

Wear no more clothing than you need to keep warm.

Never sit with wet feet or damp clothing.

Cleanliness—Consumption and other diseases are spread by careless spitting.

Spit on the floors of ro m, halls, stores and cars will certainly be breathed in the form of dust.

Keep clean—wipe and dry the body quickly every day.

Keep your finger nails clean, and wash your face and hands before you eat.

Clean your teeth after each meal and before going to bed.

Never hold money, pencils, pins, or other things in your mouth.

Never lick your fingers while turning pages of a book or counting money.—New Jersey Board of Health.

The first application of Manzan, the great Pile remedy, will almost instantly give relief. Continued use of Manzan for a few days will effect a cure. The tube in which it is put up has a small nozzle attached so that there is no inconvenience whatever. Manzan is for the cure of any kind of Piles. It is sold here by Simpson Drug Store.

The House by The Sea.

Brother Hartie.

They say she died of a broken heart (I tell the tale as 'twas told to me.)

But her spirit lives and her soul is part Of this sad old house by the sea.

Her lover was noble, and fine, and French; It was nearly a hundred years ago

When he sailed away from her arms—poor wench!

With the Admiral Richambau.

I marvel much that periwig phrase Won the hearts of this sentimental Quaker;

At what golden laced speech of those modish days

She listened—the mischief take her!

But she kept the poses of mignonette

That he gave; and ever as their bloom faded

And faded (though with her tears still wet)

Her youth with their own exhaled.

Till one night when the sea fog wrapped a shroud

'Round spar and spit, tarn and tree.

Her soul went up in the lifted cloud

From the sad old house by the sea

And ever since then when the clock strikes two

She walks unbidden from room to room;

And the air is filled as she passes through

With a subtle, sad perfume.

The delicate odor of mignonette.

The ghost of a dead and gone bouquet

Is all that tells of her story—yet

Could she think of a sweeter way?

Looking One's Best.

It's a woman's delight to look her best but pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils rob life of joy. Listen! Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures Pimples, Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Cracked Lips, Chapped Hands. Try it. Infallible for Piles. 25c at Standard Drug Co.

OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door of your heart my lad,

To the angel of love and truth,

When the world is full of unnumbered joys

In the beautiful dawn of youth.

Cast aside all things that mar,

Saying to wrong, "Depart!"

To the voices of hope that are calling you,

Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lass,

To the things that shall abide,

To the holy thoughts that lift your soul

Like the stars at eventide.

All the faithless flowers that bloom

In the realms of song and art;

Are yours if you'll only give them room:

Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my friend,

Headless of crush and creed,

When you hear the cry of a brother's soul

The sob of a soul in need,

To the singing heavens that o'er you bend

You need no map nor chart.

But only the love of the master;

Open the door of your heart.

Stung For 15 Years

By Indigestion's stings—trying many doctors and \$200.00 worth of medicine in vain, B F Ayres, of Ingleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pills, and writes they wholly cured him. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. 25c at Standard Drug Co.

Bush Creek Items.

Corn is looking fine in this section. Harvest is near and people are expecting a good crop of wheat.

We have had plenty of rain in this section and it has done much damage to the crops along the creek.

J A Walker has a new ground that General Green is about to take, but has been engaged in it the past week.

Donah, the little son of Mr and Mrs W W Walker, has been very sick, but is improving.

Mrs George Richardson has been on the sick list for some time.

We are expecting a Children's Day at White's Memorial the first Sunday in July.

Last Saturday was "Clean Up" day at Cool Springs. The graveyard and camp grounds were greatly improved. We are expecting the graveyard to be wired in soon.

Mrs. Martha Page.

From The Christian Advocate.

Mrs. Martha Page died at the home of W. J. Page, at Elise, in Moore County, on Sunday, May 16th 1909, and was laid to rest on May 19th in the cemetery at Asheboro where her husband, James Page, and other members of the family, are buried.

Mrs. Page was a good woman. She had many friends, and it was one of her chief joys to have them with her. She was the mother of eight children, five of whom are living. She was more than ninety years old at her death. The character of her children crowned her old age with honor. They waited upon her with tenderness that was beautiful to see. God bless her loved ones.

Her pastor,
E. Norman Harrison.

Death of Mr. Parker.

Communicated.

The sudden death of Marvin Parker was a shock to his many friends in this community Tuesday morning of last week. He lived about one and a half miles from Trinity and has been a successful farmer and business man, has made many friends by his upright and Christian character.

He was a member of the M. E. Church of this place, and a nephew of Dr D Beil Parker, of this place. He was sick with typhoid pneumonia for only a few days, and all that loving hands could do was done. He was buried at Trinity Tuesday afternoon June 22nd, the services being conducted by Rev B F Fincher.

In Memoriam.

Money, in sad, but loving remembrance of my little sister Coney Ethel Chrisco, who died eight months ago, Oct. 17, 1908, aged 4 years, 19 months and 9 days.

How we miss you, sister, daughter,

Miss you more than words can tell,

Every hour and day that passes

Brings us nearer you to dwell