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FURNITURE FACTORIES

What the Establishment is Doing for High Point—Requires But Little Capital to Start With.

A recent issue of *Charity and Children* contained the following editorial on the above subject:

"We have again and again urged upon our people the importance of establishing small factories for working up the timber we are now selling in foreign markets at little or no profit. High Point stands ready always to back our argument with the solid cash. Twenty years ago it was a straggling railroad station; today it is a town of nearly five thousand people with twenty old furniture factories, all on a solid basis. We have been informed that every single one of these factories has a 'gilt edge' credit and pays handsome dividends to its owners. Here in Thomasville we have a half dozen factories that manufacture spokes and handles, chairs, chifoniers, veneering, sash, doors and blinds, &c. They are all highly prosperous and the stock is not for sale. The beauty about these smaller industries is that they can be started on a capital that is within easy reach of the ordinary North Carolina town. From two to five thousand dollars is ample sufficient to begin on. Another thing is, that like the saving bank, they benefit people of small means, and do not appeal to men already rich. This is a matter of great moment. The third and best feature is one that we have often mentioned before, and that is that neither children nor women can be employed, except to do errands or clerical work. Thus the head of the family takes the natural places as bread winners for the household, and not as lordly loafers to explain the money question and drink cheap whiskey. We shall refer to this matter in detail later on, giving some facts and figures."

Commenting on the same subject the *Wilmington Messenger* says:

Woodworking in North Carolina attracts attention. In two or three newspapers beyond the state we have lately seen references to it. Mr. Bryant in the *Charlotte Observer* gave some needed information concerning this too much neglected industry. He visited High Point on the Southern railroad, in Randolph county. He found it to be the foremost of all our towns in the making of furniture. The following extract from Mr. Bryant's letter will literally "astonish the natives" and make them put on their wonder caps. He tells what but comparatively few know, and what was unknown to part of us.

"A visit to the High Point furniture and wood working concerns would do more than the state fair to inform one as to what the state is doing in that line. The factories there make everything from a cradle to a coffin, literally speaking. Concerns there also make houses, ready to be put together in any part of the state. When the house is up and ready for occupancy, the factories of High Point can furnish it from parlor to kitchen. Every article of furniture needed to equip a tenant house or a fine residence is to be had there. It is all made from North Carolina woods. In all there are twenty concerns. They work over 1,000 hands and sell over \$1,000,000 worth of goods. The woods used in the manufacture of the furniture are white and red oak, poplar, long leaf pine, dogwood, persimmon and hickory. They are shipped into High Point from the country around, the coasts of the mountains of western North Carolina and the eastern part of the state."

The Message to Garcia

Here is the "Message to Garcia."

"I am this Cuban business there is one man stands out on the horizon of my memory like Mars at perihelion. When war broke out between Spain and the United States, it was very necessary to communicate quickly with the leader of the insurgents. Garcia was somewhere in the mountain fastness of Cuba—no one knew

where. No mail nor telegraph message could reach him. The President must secure his cooperation, and quickly.

What to do?

Some one said to the President, "There's a fellow by the name of Rowan will find Garcia for you, if anybody can."

Rowan was sent for and given a letter to be delivered to Garcia. How "the fellow by the name of Rowan" took the letter, sealed it up in an oil skin pouch, strapped it over his heart, in four days loaded by night off the coast of Cuba from an open boat, disappeared into the jungle, and in three weeks came out on the other side of the island, having traversed a hostile country on foot and delivered his letter to Garcia, safe things I have no special desire now tell in detail.

The point I wish to make is this: McKinley gave Rowan a letter to be delivered to Garcia; took the letter and did not ask, "Where is he at?" By the Eternal! there is a man whose form should be cast in deathless bronze and statue placed in every college of the land. It is not book learning young men need, nor instruction about this and that, but a stiffening of the vertebrae which will cause them to be loyal to a trust, to act promptly, concentrate their energies, do the thing—carry a message to Garcia."

Gen. Garcia is dead now, but there are other Garcias.

No man who has endeavored to carry out an enterprise where many hands were needed, but has been well nigh appalled at times by the incapacity of the average man—the inability or unwillingness to concentrate on a thing and do it. Slipshod assistance, foolish inattention, dowdy indifference, and half-hearted work seem the rule; and no man succeeds, unless by hook or by crook, or threat, he forces or bribes other men to assist him; or maybe, God in His goodness performs a miracle, and sends him an Angel of Light for an assistant. You, reader, put this matter to a test: You are sitting now in your office—six clerks are within call. Summon any one and make this request: "Please look in the encyclopedia and make a brief memorandum for me concerning the life of Correggio."

Will the clerk quietly say, "Yes, sir," and go to the task?

On your life he will not. He will look at you out of a fishy eye, and ask one or more of the following questions:

What was he?

Which encyclopedia?

Where is the encyclopedia?

Was I hired for that?

Don't you mean Bismarck?

What's the matter with Charlie doing it?

Is he dead?

Is there any hurry?

Shan't I bring you the book and let you look it up yourself?

What do you want to know for?

And I will lay you 10 to 1 that after you have answered the questions, and explained how to find the information, and why you want it, the clerk will go off and get one of the other clerks to help him to find Garcia—and then come back and tell you there is no such man. Of course I may lose my bet, but according to the law of averages, I will not.

Now, if you are wise, you will not bother to explain to your "assistant" that Correggio is indexed under the C's not in the K's, but you will smile sweetly and say, never mind, and go look it up yourself.

And this incapacity for independent action, this moral stupidity, this infirmity of the will, this unwillingness to cheerfully catch hold and lift are the things that put pure Socialism so far into the future. If men will not act for themselves, what will they do when the benefit of their efforts is for all? A first step with knotted club seems necessary; and the dread of getting "the bounce" Saturday night holds many a worker to his place.

Advertisement for a stenographer, and nine out of ten who apply can neither spell nor punctuate—and do not think it necessary to.

Can such a one write a letter to Garcia?

"You see that bookkeeper?" said the foreman to me in a large fac-

THE CIGARETTE

Opinion of a Jurist and a Doctor—Not Without its Charitable Side—Cases in Point.

(Wilmington Messenger.)

Judge Dorsey Battle while holding court at Charlotte, made a severe arraignment of the deadly cigarette when charging the grand jury. He is a very amiable judge and not "cranky" as some are. He said, as we get from the *Observer*:

"He said that no master where one travelled these days he saw small boys, tot, smoking these miserable cigarettes. 'The next generation of our boys,' he declared, 'will be degenerates, merely through this cause. It is the inhalation of the tobacco that is hurtful. Blowing cigarette smoke through a handkerchief leaves a stain or mark of nicotine on the handkerchief. Think of this going through the lungs and affecting the entire system! The cigarette habit stands with the morphine habit. I know of two young men, aged 17 and 19 years, who lived in my county and who were killed by cigarettes. They smoked excessively and their dissolution was speedy.'"

"When recently writing of the cigarette I mentioned the test of the handkerchief given by the Judge, but we knew it for thirty years as to the cigar and the pipe, and had seen it tested, and had recently heard a minister speak of it also. We had not seen then the above from the *Observer*. It is needless for medical experts and chemists to say the cigarette will not kill. It does kill, and many examples are known. There may be no poisons added, but the nicotine of the cigarette is abundantly able to do the deadly work."

Since writing the above in glancing over the *Charlotte News* we found a distressing special from Lexington, N. C., giving an account of a young man named Tom Laydon, a telegraphic operator, who crazed by cigarettes had taken his own life. The dispatch says that "he was a great cigarette smoker and showed signs of insanity caused by excessive smoking four years ago. Later he recovered, and seemed to be fully restored. It is said that the cigarette habit again became fixed on him, and again unbalanced his mind."

Two months ago he lost his position as telegraph operator because his mind was again affected.

He was the most inveterate cigarette smoker, never being without one of the "coffin tacks" in his mouth. He often stopped in the midst of a message to light a fresh cigarette."

Remember that the cigarette is deadly whatever the wrapper. It is poisonous in itself. It kills. It is a marvelous thing in the empire. It not only kills, but enriches. Its manufacture requires fresh tobacco, and the cigarette makes use of the old and abandoned in some places. Dr. David Paulson writing in "Good Health," a northern monthly, says the cigarette is not without its "charitable" side "for it furnishes employment for hundreds of boys in Chicago. Their work is to gather up the castaway stubs of cigarettes and cigars. These boys are known as 'snipe shooters.' It is their business to gather at least three pounds of stubs a day, for which they receive the magnificent remuneration of something to eat and a miserable and indecent quarter in which to sleep. It is estimated that there are picked up daily from the filthy streets of Chicago, by boys working under one man, twelve hundred pounds per acre, and 5 cents per pound into cigarettes. What a lesson in economy!"

This is alluring truth! It presents an inviting picture to smokers. Still the cigarette is never beneficial, if you will heed the swift defenders, the friends of trusts. Dr. Paulson says that the cigarette indulgers "should daily meditate upon it to serve in a certain way as compensation for the baneful physical effects of this terrible habit which they persist in indulging."

MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE'S VISIT TO MURFREESBORO, N. C.

(Extract from article by Mr. A. W. Cooke published in Murfreesboro Index.)

Volumes might be written upon the noble bearing of this hero throughout the whole war, but in our short sketch we must come to the real object of this article, begging pardon for reminding our readers of those things with which no true American can afford to be unacquainted.

Should you wonder then that the whole town of Murfreesboro was in a blaze of excitement when the report was spread that the Marquis de Lafayette was on his way to this town?

Everything was made ready that he might have a grand reception. The old Indian Queen Tavern was made ready to receive the object of this excitement with such demonstrations as never was before witnessed in the old revolutionary town. A delegation composed of Lewis M. Cowper, Eley Carter and John W. Southall, grand parents and great grand parents of citizens still living in Murfreesboro, were appointed to meet Lafayette at Sumerton, in Gates county.

Lafayette arrived in the town amid the hurrahs and shouts of thousands of people who had come to behold for the first time the champion of the cause which to America was so dear. When he alighted from the stage coach, people pushed themselves forward to grasp his hand and bid him welcome.

While in Murfreesboro he spent an hour at the home of Lewis M. Cowper, one of the most distinguished gentlemen of the town, which place is still to be seen on Main street to this day.

A ball was given at the tavern All the belles and beauties of Hertford, Northampton, Bertie and surrounding counties were present in pomp and splendor. While the ball was in progress the whole town was lighted up with burning barrels and every species of display conceivable, and above the dim and the roar could be heard those shouting, "Long live Lafayette!" After the ball he repaired to the dwelling house, the one which is now owned by Mr. Watson, a very progressive citizen of Murfreesboro and spent the night. (This house has been removed and remodeled and still used as a dwelling house.)

At ten o'clock next morning he was met by a delegation from Jackson, Northampton county. The people of Murfreesboro, and those who had come there for the purpose of seeing Lafayette, accompanied the procession three miles from the town, and then bade him farewell forever. It is said to have been a touching scene as the old people laid hands on him and blessed him and the youths of the procession shouted his name aloud in joyful praise.

Among the distinguished men who have taken an active part in the events of the Revolutionary period, no man save only Washington, has left a reputation and a name so dear to the friends of freedom as Lafayette, and in one respect his character has no equal, nor yet an example upon the pages of history, for he alone during the revolutionary period exerted a controlling influence in two mighty revolutions—in France and America—which from a moral and political standpoint are the most important events of the world's history.

If you have scurvy, rheumatism, or dyspepsia, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured as thousands of others have been.

Not What She Expected.

A young lady of the city who is somewhat noted for her coquetry was talking a few days ago to one of her numerous beaux.

"Oh," she said, in a most plaintive tone of voice, "nobody loves

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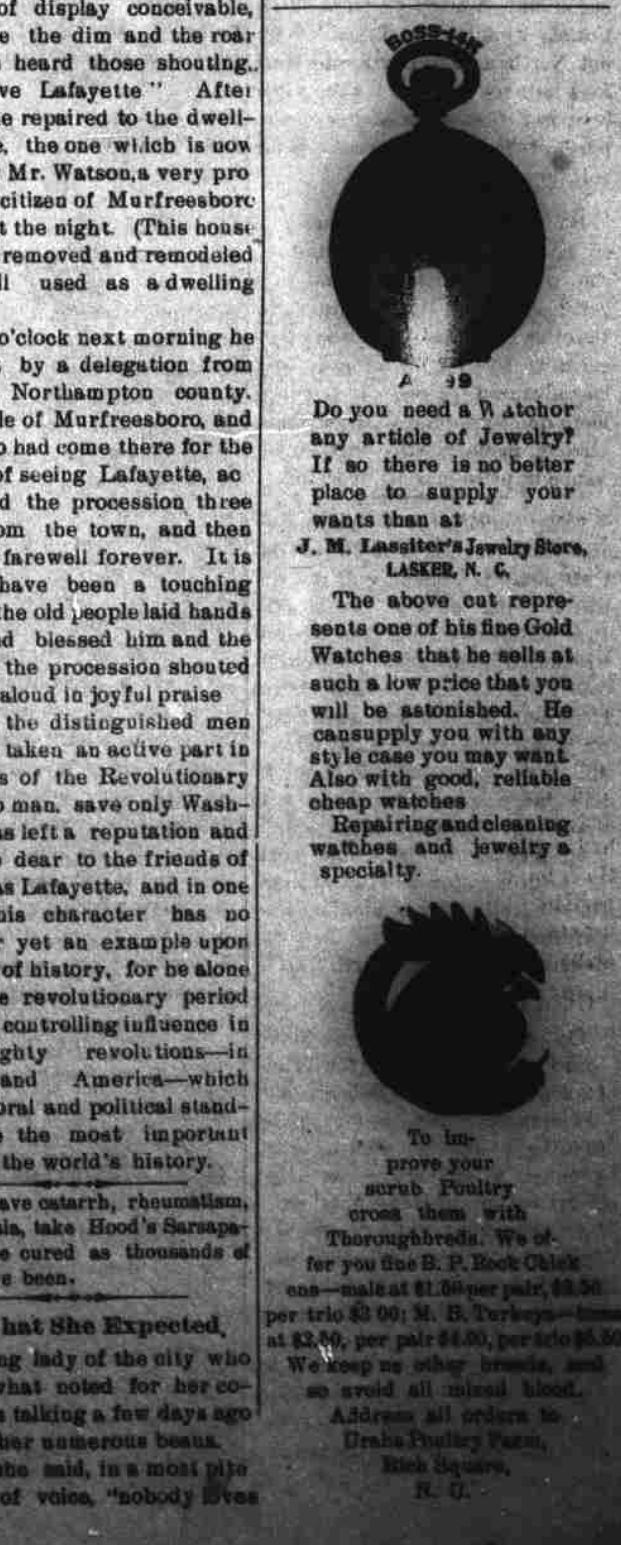
A few more ladies caps to sell very low from 75c. to \$2.50. Millinery still on hand, hats trimmed and untrimmed; selling out cheap now. A nice line of bed blankets from 60c. to \$2.25 pair; counterpanes splendid value from 65c. to \$1.25 (marseilles). A nice line of gents furnishings; carpets ham and ingrain, matings, oil cloth 2 yards wide; dry goods all prices and styles; shoes ladies, gents and children, tinware, enameled ware hardware, all on hand at low prices; glassware cheap, crockery too—gallon pitchers 25c, notions too cheap to mention prices although I will allude to a few, such as handkerchiefs for 2c; nice Emb. ones for 10c; plus 1 to 4c. paper, needles from 1 to 4c. ink 2c bottle and has been sold here at that price all the while, pen holders 1c; ladies collars 5c; better grade 10c;—and don't forget I keep a stock of goods all the year and sell cheap all the year.

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