

CAME NEAR DROWNING.

From a foot Log Into Buffalo Creek--Rescued by His Brother. Jay, the 7-year-old son of Jim Meisenheimer, who lives on Mr. Henry Deaton's place in No. 4 township, narrowly escaped drowning Wednesday. He was crossing the creek, walking a footlog, when he slipped off into the raging stream. His 13-year-old brother was with him, and seeing a perilous situation of his little brother plunged headlong into the stream and rescued him. The two boys were carried about 40 feet down the stream, which was swollen out of its regular channel, and it is said that had it not been for the swiftness of the water both boys would have been drowned.

Salvage Loses His Pastor.

A telegram from Washington to the Durham Sun says: "Owing to dissensions among the members of the aristocratic First Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. DeWitt Talmage will not return to Washington to take charge of his flock. "The majority of the members claim that Dr. Talmage has far from realized their expectations. In fact, the church has less members and is worse off financially than ever before. He took the associate pastorate under a contract, which has not netted him a penny this year."

He is in Winston.

A gospel temperance wagon, drawn by two spanking grays, rolled into the city Tuesday. It is in charge of a Mr. Morse, of Charlotte, accompanied by an assistant, who does the singing. Mr. Morse preaches plain practical temperance doctrine and attracts good sized audiences. He is a Methodist and his assistant is a Baptist. The effort is voluntary on their part and they depend upon hat collection for a support. Of the method it can be truthfully said that it reaches a great many who attend church and a great many who do not--Winston Republican.

Some Suggestions.

EDITOR STANDARD: While it is the mission of the press to enlighten and do good, it is also the duty of its readers to throw in their mite in the good work. I desire space in THE STANDARD for a thought or two, which has often suggested itself to my mind.

Why is it that we do not have more stringent laws against two of the greatest crimes of our day--one against humanity by railway train wreckers, and the other against his person and property, by selling his voice and his birth-right. A railway train wrecker should suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Dead men don't wreck trains and crush, maim and kill innocent people by the score. A man that sells his voice, his birth-right, sells his country and his freedom as far as he is able, and he should be disfranchised forever, and sent to the penitentiary for a number of years--no matter what his standing is. Our liberty was dearly bought with the blood of our forefathers and it should be guarded with the most zealous care, and may our God, who controls the destinies of nations, check and roll back the tide of corruption that is sweeping over our country today and a picnic over our very life-blood out of the foundation of our beloved government. In my wandering of the last few years I have often asked intelligent people of both sexes what they thought of the tendencies of the times, and always with the same reply--"I believe we are rapidly approaching a great crisis."

Our ministers of the gospel, public speakers and writers should raise their voices and warn the people against this great crime of selling their birth-right. Dr. Kilgo last Sunday warned the people against political corruption, which was dragging our great country to ruin.

Judge Montgomery, in a lecture recently, to the Sunday School children, very significantly referred to the downfall of Rome because of the wickedness of her people. He pleaded with the boys to do right and grow up to be good and useful men and citizens--be true to themselves and their country. The great statesman, Henry Clay, said he would rather be right than to be President. Our legislative hall is not blessed with but few of that sort nowadays. Nations that have lost favor with God by their wickedness and have fallen on evil ways, the Prophet said: "Penetrate I lie before His throne, and there my guilt confess." Common sense teaches us that we cannot be passive and let our birthright be sold without a reckoning. Geo. W. Fisher.

A Double Wedding at China Grove.

Thursday morning at 8 o'clock in Harris Chapel at China Grove the Rev. J. M. Peller performed a double marriage ceremony. Mr. G. F. Stillwell, of Charlotte and Miss Carrie Rodgers, and Mr. Clarence Rodgers and Miss Patsy Taylor were united. It was a very impressive ceremony and one long to be remembered by the participants and witnesses to the affair.

Burglar Chased a Lady.

Mrs. P. S. Baker, a widow lady living at King's Mountain, had a thrilling experience and desperate struggle with a burglar Tuesday night last. A man had entered the room in which she was sleeping and with an axe, tried to pry open a bureau drawer, which awakened the lady. She spoke as if to her husband, and at the sound of her voice, the burglar seized and choked her until life was all but gone. She made sufficient noise, however, to arouse her daughters, who occupied a room in the second story. The young ladies gave an alarm, but before the midnight intruder had fled, leaving his axe on top of the proscribed woman's bed. Mrs. Baker soon revived, and it is not thought to be seriously hurt. She was terribly frightened by the horrible assault, and is yet quite weak.

One William Smarr, colored, is now under arrest on circumstantial evidence, which is very strong. The people are indignant and feeling strong.

If the people become satisfied that Smarr is the man, the usual result in such cases may follow.

A Just Complaint.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer writes: "The Secretary of the State awards the contract for printing the 130th volume of the Supreme Court Reports to the James E. Goode Printing Company, of Richmond, at \$914. Nash Bros., of Goldsboro, were the next lowest bidder, \$979. In all there were seven bidders, four from Richmond. There is a good deal of complaint at this work going out of the State."

All State printing should be done in the State, and this act on the part of the men in authority is little less than an outrage on our people. There are hundreds of idle printers in the State who are deprived of work to earn an honest living by sending jobs like that out of the State, and the people are justified when they complain.

A Thrilling Romance.

A pretty girl, sweet sixteen, in Pennsylvania, reached for a flower and a snake on the bough bit her arm. She fainted and a young man found her, threw water in her face and was hysterically told she had been bitten by a rattlesnake. He drew away the poison with his lips, and now there is the foundation for a thrilling romance. But after they were married some crusty old fellow will tell her that a rattlesnake cannot climb a bush, and then she will know that the black snake is harmless. Will there be a divorce? But John has not told yet.--Florida Citizen.

Remembered the Editor.

Mr. J. A. Litaker, the one arm veteran, who owns one of the best farms, vineyard and orchards, in No. 11 township, kindly remembered the editor of THE STANDARD in a practical way. He brought in a quantity of elegant grapes and luscious peaches, placing them on the desk for that particular person to enjoy, and the writer is confident that the editor would have enjoyed the treat equally as well as himself (the writer) had he been home in his absence we return thanks.

A Negro Woman as Postmaster.

A special to the Atlanta Constitution says: "Mary Guion, a negro woman, has received notice from Washington that she had been appointed postmaster for Tar Heel, Bladen county, North Carolina. Mrs. T. B. Robinson, a white widow, who has been acceptably filling this position, was turned down for the negro woman. The people of Tar Heel are highly indignant at the humiliation to which they are subjected."

Found His Wife Dead.

Mrs. F. A. Slate died in Danbury a few nights ago. Mr. Slate retired, leaving his wife sitting up reading in her usual health. During the night the husband was aroused by the child crying in the cradle. He then tried to awake his wife. Being unable to get her to speak, he got up, made a light, and found that his wife was dead. She had one arm across the cradle.--Winston Sentinel.

Chopped His Toe With a Hatchet.

Mr. Sam Henry, a carpenter employed by Capt. A. H. Probst, experienced a painful accident Wednesday afternoon while working at the new home of Dr. J. E. Smoot on Foster avenue. He was using a hatchet in trimming a short piece of plank, when the hatchet glanced, striking through his shoe and nearly severing a toe from his foot. Dr. Smoot dressed the wound, taking one stitch.

Examination of Applicants for Admission to the N. C. A. & M. College.

Applicants for admission to the North Carolina Agricultural & Mechanical College will be examined at the court house on the last Saturday, the 31st of this July, at 9 a. m. Those who contemplate attending the A. & M. College should be present on that day.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank most sincerely all my friends for their kind and sympathetic aid during the sickness of my wife.

Thought I can never tell you how good your good deeds, your kindness will ever be remembered.

J. O. A. CRITCH

A SAD DEED.

A Man Comes to His Death By His Own Hand--Leaves a Note to His Dear Mother. This morning at 6 o'clock Will W. Deaton, by his own hand, passed into eternity, having shot himself through the head. The two notes, one to Mr. Will Johnston and the other to his mother, explain all. Early this morning the following note was sent to Mr. Will Johnston: "WILL--Please let me have your pistol to kill a dog. Will return in little while. Yours, WILL DEATON."

The following letter to his mother was found lying on the table in the room in which he committed the deed:

DEAREST OF MOTHERS--I know that the act I am about to commit will pain you most of all, but I have come to such a pass that I have no control over my appetite. I cannot bear it any longer. Forgive me, if you can, for all the pain I have caused you. I know that I am not prepared to die. Give my keys to Mr. Honeycutt and he can let the bands get tools out of the box. Tell Capt. Probst had been a little more forbearing I might not have committed the deed. Let Oliver return the pistol to Mr. Johnson. Now God bless you and good-bye. Lovingly, WILL.

By way of explanation will say that the Mr. Honeycutt referred to in the letter is Mr. Eli Honeycutt, who is also in the employ of Capt. A. H. Probst, and the one he calls in his letter Oliver, is a small colored boy who stays at the home of Mrs. Deaton, on Spring street.

Mr. Deaton is the son of Mrs. M. G. Deaton and brother to H. P. Deaton, of this city, who is connected with THE STANDARD. He also has a sister, Miss Jessie, who lives here, but is now visiting in Lynchburg, Va., and two other brothers, Julian and James Deaton. Julian Deaton is in Birmingham, Ala., and James Deaton is somewhere in the West.

Mr. Deaton was a carpenter by trade and had been following his trade for quite a number of years, and had gained for himself a reputation.

It was about 37 years of age. It is indeed a sad affair and a shock to everyone.--Daily 23rd

The Funeral.

The funeral over the remains of Mr. Will W. Deaton was preached this evening at 2 o'clock, after which the remains were conveyed for burial. Rev. W. C. Alexander, of the Presbyterian church, conducted the services.

Miss Jessie Deaton, who was visiting in Lynchburg, Va., arrived last night. Mr. Julian Deaton and wife, of Birmingham, Ala., came home this morning.

Mr. James Deaton, who is in Arkansas, has not come, though will probably be here tonight or tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deaton and Mr. and J. M. Deaton, of Mooresville, were in a tandem.

Mr. Deaton having been a prominent member of the Firemen's Association, the members attended in full dress uniform with prominent memorial regalia, and showed by their expression the sad loss of their fellow-fireman.

It was indeed a sad and impressive funeral. THE STANDARD extends to the heartbroken and bereaved family its most tender, profound and heart felt sympathy in this sad death.--Daily 24th.

Printing New Money. Washington, July 23--Assistant Secretary Vandervort to day authorized and directed the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to print and deliver to the office of Secretary of the United States, notes and gold certificates to the amount of \$14,000,000. A large proportion of the notes will be in small denominations, ones, twos, fives and tens, and the supply is expected to be sufficient for the needs of the Treasury for a period of about three months, meeting the usual demand for small bills received in the movement of crops. The department anticipates, in view of the abundance of crops, an unusually large and early call for small bills.

Catastrophes. No remedy is as effectual in eradicating and curing catarrh as Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). It purifies and enriches the blood, eliminates microbes, bacteria, etc., and builds up the system from the first dose. Thousands of cases of catarrh have been cured by its magic power. For all blood and skin diseases, it has no equal. Buy the old reliable and long tested remedy, and don't throw your money away on substitutes, if you don't see it as good. Buy the old reliable Botanic Blood Balm. Price \$1.00 per large bottle.--Sold at Gibson's Drug Store.

A LESSON TO HIM.

A Negro Said to be Slowly Consumed by Sulphurous Flammable Emission.

A special from Adrian, Ga., to the Atlanta Journal of the 21st, says: This community is thoroughly aroused over the weird rumor of a divine visitation which comes from Troop's Ferry, just beyond the Oconee river and about twenty-five miles from here. The story, while it surpasses belief, is repeated in every quarter and the people of the surrounding country are wrought up to the highest pitch of religious excitement over it. The strange story follows: One night last week several negro turpentine workers were playing cards near the ferry. One negro had seven dollars at the beginning of the game, but lost steadily until at last he had left only one dollar. Holding this high above his head, he swore that if he lost it, he would curse God. In the next deal he lost it and in consequence he executed his oath.

No sooner had he done so than he was heard to scream, and his companions on looking at him, saw that sulphurous flames poured from his mouth, ears, eyes and nose.

Terribly frightened, they at first ran away, but soon returned and endeavored to relieve his sufferings. Water poured upon him with out avail. A blanket was brought forward and they attempted to wrap him with it, in order to extinguish the flames, but the would-be rescuers were kept away by some mysterious power. About four feet as near as an approach could be made to the unfortunate victim.

Then, thinking that the log on which he sat was in some way responsible for his predicament they began to saw it off near the point on which he sat. The first incision of the saw caused blood to drip from it, and to fall with the sawdust, to the ground. An axe was next sent for, but its use revealed the fact that in every part the log was filled with veins of blood.

Then they threw a noose of a rope over the negro's body and tried to pull him away from his position.

According to reports they might as well have attempted to draw a star from the sky. The rope in consequence of its contact with the body of the victim, rendered as taught the great strength of those who would save him.

There he sits, rumor says, consuming yet with no probability of ever being utterly consumed--dying always yet not dead--living in and breathing the fires of hell, crying for water, which poured upon him causes him to scream as mortal was never heard to shriek before.

It is said that people flock to see him, but, appalled by the sight, turn and flee, some with terror that is piteous to witness.

The children of Adrian are terrified by the rumor and speak of it in whispers of horror. Night is no more welcomed, and sleep with them has only the meaning of a Plutonian dream.

Another incident. Our readers will remember that THE STANDARD a few days ago, told of Mr. Vic Caldwell killing two of his fine beagle dogs on account of signs of hydrophobia. Yesterday (Thursday) evening another one of his beagles began to act very queerly, running about as if he was having some kind of fits, but unlike most of the dogs, he would show no signs of biting, but seemed as if he was afraid of everyone, and any kind of noise would excite him terribly.

Mr. Caldwell, knowing that if he killed him nothing harmful could result, and fearing some danger, killed the dog and brought his head to Concord to be shipped at once to the City Hospital at Baltimore.

This is the third dog that Mr. Caldwell has lost in the last week which he feared might result in hydrophobia.--Daily 23rd.

A Mistake Somewhere. THE STANDARD's readers will remember the article that appeared in the paper several days ago in regard to our former townman, Mr. J. W. Walker. It seems from the Salisbury World that there is a family in the rear of the S. P. Sewing Machine office in Charlotte, when he says there has been an entry against the Salisbury World, as far as the World knows.

The World also says that one, Adolphus Johnston, the World's informant in the case, resided with Mr. Walker, left Salisbury with him but is now in that city, and that Johnson will substantiate what was written by the World's reporter, furthermore Mr. Walker left Salisbury under a cloud and that there is no probability of his returning to institute suit.

It is hoped that Mr. Caldwell will be given on this subject, as it seems there is some authority for both statements.

THE CHAIN GANG.

Pleasen With Their New Rock-Crusher--Making Improvements on the Road.

The new rock-crusher and roller that was purchased by the county some weeks ago has been taken out to the chain gang, which is stationed at the farm of Brown Bros., on the road leading to Harrisburg. Mr. Pink Deal, one of the county commissioners, and who is spending some time overseeing the rock-crusher, tells us that it proves entirely satisfactory. The crusher gives out three grades of rock, the largest being a little larger than one flat and the smallest being no much larger than coarse sand. A distributor is connected with the crusher so that each grade is kept entirely separate from the other. Mr. Deal, on the part of the commissioners, is having bins made for each grade and will then fix to each one a chute in order that it will take only a few minutes to load it on the wagons.

The new roller has also been used and is all right. The scraper which belongs to our town, and which was purchased several years ago, is also being used.

Quite a number of the members of the gang are being discharged, their time being out. Two were released Thursday, five on Friday and two today. Mr. John Starnes, a young white man who has served a sentence of 18 months for slandering a young girl, will be released this evening in regard to Mr. Starnes, the following is what one of the officers said:

"I don't know what we'll do for some one to tend to the stock when John leaves, as he tended to them so well."

Mr. Rufus Krimminger, who has been serving quite a while on the gang, will be released next Saturday. Mr. Krimminger tends to the cooking department on the gang, and his services will be greatly missed.

To one visiting the gang, it certainly seems business-like and every one seems to know his work, making everything look systematic.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy of action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly vegetable. They do not weaken by their action but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold at Fetzler's Drug Store.

The German. The Concord Cotillion Club held another one of their July german last night, which was indeed one of the most pleasant ever held by our young folk. Everything went lovingly and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost degree.

The music was given complimentary to the three O's by the Keebler orchestra.

The attendants are as follows: Miss Elizabeth Gibson, E. H. Brown; Miss Margaret Cannon, F. Rogers; Miss Esther Norris, Mary Richmond; Miss Jessie Carroll, O. L. Smith; Miss Eunice Beach, W. J. Hill; Miss Agnes Moss, Chas. Whit; Miss Kate Means, Ed. Moss; Miss Belle Means, David Rameur.

Songs--Edward Hill, A. J. York, F. L. Smith and Dr. Young. Chaperones--Mrs. R. E. Gibson and Mrs. E. C. Beach.--Daily of 23.

It Was All a Joke. The article that has been going the rounds for several days stating that one of the Dukes of the American Tobacco Company was caught shooting martins at South Orange, N. J., and fined \$25 for each bird proven to be a hoax so far as the North Carolina Dukes are concerned. It seems to be a joke played on the game warden by some boys. When the man William Duke was caught shooting the birds, the report was started by the boys that he was one of the Dukes of the firm of the American Tobacco Company, as they wanted to have some fun with the game warden, and they had it. The warden thought he had big game and he made a great ad about it--Durham Sun.

All Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Fetzler's Drug Store.

Lowe & Dick have moved their furniture department into the Cator building.

NEW DISCOVERIES.

Rich Finds in Stanly County--The One of a High Grade--A Local Company Taking Out the Precious Stuff--A General Stir.

There is considerable excitement in and around the little village of Gladstone in Stanly county.

Several days ago some gold miners were prospecting on the lands of Mrs. Clara Parker when they discovered some ore glittering with the yellow stuff.

The prospectors then went to work in earnest and opened up a two-foot vein which is said to be richer than any recent discovery in Stanly county.

Northern capitalists have already visited the mine and have offered quite a large sum for the property.

A local company is working the mine at present.

At New London a new discovery was made Wednesday when fifty dollars worth of the precious stuff was taken out by two men in one day.

These discoveries have caused a general stir in gold mining circles throughout Stanly county.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The Guinea Pig. We do not appreciate the tailless cavy as an article of human food. In France they sell them for rabbits, and there are three farms in this country where they are reared, and which export them to France, one farm alone exporting over 150,000 of these little beasts. The flavor of meat is said to be identical with that of rabbit meat. These animals need constant attention to keep them out of mischief, as they are little demons to fight and they have a habit of chewing up whatever fragments they find scattered about till they die of gastric congestion.

In their habits they are subject to unaccountable panics, and often rush about squeaking, and then huddle together quietly for the rest of the day. They are very prolific and the young are not blind like the young of the rabbit, and often when two days old, it is said they will eat grass and pop.

On the farm they are fed on soap made of milk and stale, but not sour bread alone with green stuff, barley and hay. In guinea pig farming, as in quail farming, it is admitted that large profits are made--no doubt, to the fact that there is so little competition. Probably the rabbit you so enjoyed at your hotel dinners when touring in France was simply the humble cavy dressed--Chambers' Journal.

School Election. There seems to be but little interest taken in the coming election, which will be held August 10th. It is not very probable that a single township in this county will carry for "special taxation." In conversation with prominent parties in Stanly county, we learn that it is probable that several townships in that county will carry in favor of the measure.

WARNING. We wish to caution all users of Simmons' Liver Regulator of the subject of the desirability and importance to their health--perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons' Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons' Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons' Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons' Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons' Liver Regulator, but J. H. ZELLEN & CO., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do you harm as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have seen in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons' Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons' Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Disordered Liver.

We ask you to look for yourself, and see that Simmons' Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Zellen wrapper, and by our name is the only medicine called Simmons' Liver Regulator.

J. H. ZELLEN & CO. Sole Makers

Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Captured at Last.

From the Salisbury papers we learn that a negro named Tom Sheddick, who had been sent to the penitentiary for seven years for highway robbery, and who had made his escape from the Phosphate mines near Wilmington, was captured near the Yadkin river. Bloodhounds had been on his trail immediately after his escape, but he now says "that he run through mud and swam creeks until I knew they couldn't catch me." He was taken back to Raleigh and again landed in the penitentiary.

Improvements Being Made. A force of hands is at the depot at work and are going to make some splendid improvements around our depot. The platform is being torn away and a new one built. The old house, which was once used by the cotton weighers, has been torn away entirely. There is considerable talk that another side track is going to be put in, which will come out on the east side of the depot, making it more handy to unload the large amount of freight that they have to deal with.

Our genial and courteous section master, Mr. E. L. Hughes, is also helping the improvement of the bed of the track in front of the waiting room.

There will also be an additional place built for the convenience of the employes in the depot, as stated in THE STANDARD some days ago.

We are glad to know that such valuable improvements are to be made and we hope to see them in greater measure and more.

Backen's Arrow Ointment. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at P. B. Fetzler's Drug Store.

Born in the Mouth of Hell. Spirit Lake, Ohio, July 23.--Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage says the report of his alleged failure in Washington was "born in the mouth of hell," and further denounces the "lying scoundrel who started the report."

The best regulator to regulate a people is Simmons' Liver Regulator. It regulates the liver and the liver regulates the person. If the liver is regular then health is good, but if sluggish or diseased then there is constant biliousness, indigestion, headache and all the disorders of the stomach that one hears of. Try Simmons' Liver Regulator and prove this.

One Hundred and Sixty-Three Postmasters Appointed. Washington, July 23.--Today's aggregate appointments of fourth class postmasters, numbering 163, is the largest ever made in a single day.

Week End Rates. Week end rates to mountain resorts are on sale as follows: From Concord, N. C., to Asheville and return \$4.10, to Black Mountain, \$3.70, Round Knob, \$3.35, Marion, \$3.05, Morganton, \$2.55, Connelly Springs, \$2.55, Hickory \$2.55.

Tickets on sale Saturday's and Sunday's (for trains scheduled to arrive at destination not later than 2:30 p. m., Sunday.) Good returning Monday following date of sale.

Suffered 20 Years.

MR. MARY LEWIS, wife of a prominent farmer, and well known by all old residents near Belmont, N. Y., writes: "For twenty-seven years I had been a constant sufferer from nervous prostration, and paid large sums of money for doctors and advertised remedies without benefit. Three years ago my condition was alarming; the least noise would startle and unconquer me. I was unable to sleep, had a number of sinking spells and slowly grew worse. I began using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nervine and Liver Pills. At first the medicine seemed to have no effect, but after taking a few bottles I began to notice a change; I rested better at night, my appetite began to improve and I rapidly grew better, until now I am as nearly restored to health as one of my age may expect. I bless Dr. Miles' Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Diseases of the Heart and Nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

Restorative Nervine

Health

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