

THE CONCORD TIMES.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

CONCORD, N. C., JUNE 10, 1904.

NUMBER 80.

Comes Twice Every Week and the Price is Only One Dollar a Year.

VOLUME XXI.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are clogged or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble. Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart-beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It is used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mailing five to find out how it has kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

CAPITAL \$50,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits, **\$28,000.00.**

CABARRUS SAVINGS BANK

Removed to new office in the Morris Building nearly opposite the Postoffice.

CALL TO SEE US.

D. E. CANNON, President. H. I. WOODHOUSE, Cashier. MARTIN BOGERT, Vice-President. C. W. SWINK, Teller.

M. J. Cori, W. W. Fiove, J. C. Wadsworth, R. L. McConaughey

GORL & WADSWORTH CO.

R. L. McConaughey, Manager.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

Will keep on hand at all times Horses and Mules for sale or cash or credit. Our livery will have good road horses and as new line of Carriages and Landaus as can be found in this part of the country.

THE

Concord National Bank.

With the latest approved form of books and every facility for the convenience of depositors.

Capital, \$50,000. Profit, 22,000.

Individual responsibility of Shareholders, 50,000.

KEEP YOUR ACCOUNT WITH US.

Interest paid or agreed. Liberal accommodation to all our customers.

J. M. ODELL, President. D. B. COLTRANE, Cashier.

G. G. Richmond, Thos. W. Smith

G. G. RICHMOND & CO.

1882-1904.

GENERAL INSURANCE OFFICE.

Carrying all lines of business.

Companies all sound after Baltimore fire.

We thank you for past favors, and ask a continuance of your business.

Rear room City Hall.

The North Western Line Russia-Japan Atlas.

Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Map of the World.

A beautiful map, valuable for reference, printed on heavy paper, 42x64 inches, mounted on rollers, showing in detail, showing our own island possessions, the Trans-Siberian Railway, the Great Ocean, cables, railways and other features of Japan, China, Manchuria, Korea and the Far East. Sent on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by W. R. Knicker, P. O. Box, Chicago & North-Western R. Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Chronic and acute kidney troubles. Parker's Kidney Pills. Sent to agents in stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas. Three colored maps, each bound in convenient form for reference. The factors of the atlas shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan. W. A. COZ, 601 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SPARTANBURG FLOOD-SWEPT JUST ONE YEAR AGO.

Atlanta Constitution.

Just one year ago a cloud burst fell upon the beautiful county of Spartanburg in South Carolina, and the angel of death rode on the turbulent waters of the Pacolet and Lawson's Fork nor rested until millions of dollars worth of property had been swept into the oblivion of destruction and half a hundred lives had been lost in what must go down in history as the Johnstown flood of the south.

June 6, a year ago, fell upon a Saturday, and on this fateful day the pouring rains that had raised the waters of southern streams above their banks ended with a cloudburst in Spartanburg county and the peaceful Pacolet, the three Tigers and Lawson's Fork became the terrible monsters of an angry nature that swept valuable property and human life before them without a word of warning.

On the banks of the Pacolet, the beautiful Clifton mills Nos. 1, 2 and 3, were either swept out of existence or damaged to the extent of hundreds of dollars. Other mills in the same vicinity suffered the same fate. So terrible was the rising of the rivers that some looked and saw what seemed to be a solid wall of water many feet high rushing down upon them and were sucked in by the terrible eddies before they could rush to the foot hills which rose above the banks.

Sleeping families were awakened to find their homes rushing down the stream at a rate that soon separated the boards of the wooden structures and left helpless victims to perish without the very sight of fathers and mothers. Some of these mothers were later rescued by men dragging them from points of vantage in overhanging branches and several were bereft of reason by the terrible sights they had seen and the exposure from cold and many bruises.

But perhaps it was in the utter destruction of the great brick mill that the force of the awful flood was the most illustrated. In one instance one of the largest mills was completely swept out of existence and the original course of the river so changed by the breaking of a dam that the bed of the new stream passed directly over the foundations of what was once a mill of many thousands of looms and spindles.

Homes of the operatives were swept so completely out of existence that their original sites could not be determined until days later surveyors ran their lines to find what was actually lost real estate.

Some of the incidents of that awful morning can never be exaggerated or even approached in the matter of description. Second only in joint suffering to the actual duration of the flood were the next days and night that followed. In Spartanburg county, as well as in many other mill counties the homes of the operatives are built in long rows on the sloping sides and crests of rising hills exactly alike in point of building, paint, etc., these clusters of houses give much the appearance of a mammoth deck of cards with the backs up scattered across the country.

The first few days and nights the scenes along the narrow streets were heartrending. The bodies identified at the temporary morgue were brought to sorrowing homes for burial. Others there were whose loved ones were known to have perished and the bodies were absolutely destroyed. In such homes countless funerals marked the sad rites of a time when the shadows that rested over Spartanburg county were the deepest in all the southland.

But even still more touching were the homes of those who waited in an agony of suspense to hear the familiar footsteps of those not known to be dead but simply counted among the missing. In such homes where hope played at cross purposes with despair, the anguish was of the kind that makes young mothers old years and years before their time; and loving fathers there were who sat on the tiny porches in silence staring with sleepless eyes at every approaching stranger. Mothers there were whose babes had been torn from their very breasts. This was not a poetical figure of speech, but a sad reality.

With the raging rivers, the staff correspondents of large newspapers found the road to Spartanburg a difficult one. Railroad bridges had been destroyed, county bridges had been swept away and for the newspaper men it meant using hand cars, horses, wrecking trains and walking all night to reach the scene of this disaster and tell the sad details to the waiting world outside.

For the Constitution and many other newspapers this was made possible by the energy and pluck of four Postal telegraph men, who to repair

WHETHER ARE WE DRIFTING.

Under the above caption the Wilmington Messenger contains a long editorial embodying some thoughts it is well to remember. We make the following extract:

Whether are we drifting—we the Democratic party of North Carolina? It cannot be denied that a serious condition of affairs exists in our State. We have nearly reached the crisis, and what the result will be no one can tell. There have been for some time efforts on the part of certain newspapers to stir up strife—to array one class of our people against another. Everything that has been done by the one side which did not suit the editors of these papers and their backers has been denounced as conspiracy against the state. No one dared criticize even in the mildest manner any action of the state administration or one of its officials unless he was willing to be denounced as a traitor and a conspirator. There seemed to be a persistent effort on the part of these men to misrepresent the motives of all who did not agree with them, and to incite the people of the State against them. This denunciation of certain men and of their actions has been going on for several months. Scurrilous editorials calculated to stir up bad blood and strife have appeared from day to day. It seemed to be the object of these editorials to bring on a clash.

The immediate cause of all this was the bringing of a suit for the appointment of a receiver for the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. The remote cause and the origin was the disfranchisement of the negro in this State. Many will think this latter statement very nonsensical. But look back to conditions which existed before the adoption of that amendment, to the campaign of 1900 and to events occurring and conditions existing since then.

The immediate cause of all this was the bringing of a suit for the appointment of a receiver for the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. The remote cause and the origin was the disfranchisement of the negro in this State. Many will think this latter statement very nonsensical. But look back to conditions which existed before the adoption of that amendment, to the campaign of 1900 and to events occurring and conditions existing since then.

Treat the mild-eyed Jersey right. She's a money-maker these days of high-priced and small spring chickens and eggs, very few of which are the black hens; of butter, milk, onions and high-priced everything that grows on a farm.

Touch your hat when you meet a farmer. Cotton is king and the farmer is prime minister in these piping times of peace and prosperity for the farmer, but alas! not altogether so for the manufacturer and the merchant.

But when the farmer prospers all the rest, including the poor newspaper, may hope. When the farmer prospers the rest of us will surely prosper in time. If we must work and wait, the prosperity of the farmer is a sure sign that in time the rest of us may know prosperity also in some degree, perhaps not as much as the farmer now enjoys, but to some extent.

We rejoice that things are going the farmer's way. Let him prosper. We like it, and we are willing to wait our turn.

Slaughter by Infernal Machine.

Cripple Creek, Col., Dispatch, 5th.

Twelve men were killed and several severely wounded today by the explosion of an infernal machine at a railroad station in Independence. Eleven were killed outright, being blown to pieces, and one died later from his wounds. All the killed and wounded, with the exception of two men from the Deadwood mine, were non-union miners employed on the night shift of the Findlay. The infernal machine with which the murder was committed consisted of a quantity of dynamite, probably 300 pounds; a loaded revolver, and a long, fine steel wire attached to the trigger. The revolver was fastened so that the pulling of the trigger would not draw it away. The wire ran from under the station platform to the cribbing of the Delmonico property, about 400 feet away, where it was fastened to the rung of a chair. The dynamite was placed close to the muzzle of the revolver, which was discharged by pulling the wire. The ball from the revolver, and the resultant concussion, exploded the dynamite.

Several of the bodies dropped in the pit made by the explosion, but heads, hands, ears, legs, and trunks were strewn about on all sides. Pieces of flesh were found on buildings 500 feet away, while splashes of blood were found on everything within a radius of fifty feet.

A minister had recently been preaching in behalf of the Bible Society in a city church. As he walked down from the pulpit an old woman came up and congratulated him upon the excellence of his sermon. As she was moving away a "pillar of the church" approached, and, supposing that some unwelcome criticism had been made by the old lady, said quickly, "Oh, don't mind her, she's feeble minded!"

OTHER CABINS THAN LINCOLN'S.

The Confiding Democrat Acquired a Jeff Davis Cabin Which No One Would Buy.

New York Sun.

When Sanford Swain, the manager of Dennett's lunch room, read in yesterday's Sun about the Lincoln cabin now stored at College Point, he was reminded of a "Jefferson Davis cabin," that he has had on his hands for several years. Both of these cabins were owned by A. W. Dennett until just before his financial reverses in 1898. The Lincoln cabin then passed into the hands of David Crear, a New York builder, and the "Jefferson Davis cabin" into the hands of his stepson, Mr. Swain.

"I have very good reasons for remembering that Jeff Davis cabin," said Mr. Swain yesterday. "Mr. Dennett bought the Lincoln cabin about ten years ago, through a minister, the Rev. J. W. Bingham of Hodgenville, Bowling Green and other places in Kentucky. Encouraged, possibly, by Mr. Dennett's enthusiasm in historic birthplaces it wasn't long before the Rev. Mr. Bingham came to him again this time with a Jeff Davis cabin. Mr. Dennett jumped at the opportunity.

"Along about the time of Mr. Dennett's financial reverses, when I took charge of this business, I also came into possession of this Jeff Davis cabin. I wrote at once to the Rev. Mr. Bingham, asking him for proofs of its authenticity. He replied that he would gladly furnish such proofs for the trifling sum of \$100. It seemed to me that as he had negotiated the sale he should furnish the proofs free, and so I kept my \$100 and he kept whatever profits he had.

"After exhibiting my cabin at a fair, in Memphis I think it was, I offered it as a present to the daughters of the Confederacy in Richmond. To my surprise I received a most indignant reply to the effect that Jefferson Davis didn't happen to have been born in a fog cabin.

"I next offered it to W. R. Carter, editor of The Jacksonville Metropolis. He thanked me kindly for my offer and said 'I'd be very glad to have the cabin—if I could furnish proof. I couldn't.'

"When the Buffalo exposition opened I sent it there. Afterwards I tried to dispose of it to Coney Island showmen and to the Sportsmen's Show, but they all demanded proofs of its authenticity. It remained at Buffalo until a couple of years ago, when I got tired of paying storage on it. After paying the man in full I succeeded in persuading him to accept my Jefferson Davis cabin as a gift.

"With the Lincoln cabin it's different, of course. That was taken right off the Lincoln farm, and so far as I know, no one has ever expressed doubt as to its authenticity."

One of Mayor McLane's Stories.

Baltimore Sun.

According to the Architects and Builders' Journal the following is a story told shortly after the fire by the late Mayor McLane:

"Naturally, since our devastating fire, the salesmen of safes have been doing a rushing business here.

"I am told that two safe salesmen, representing rival firms, called simultaneously on a business man one morning last week. The first salesman said: "To demonstrate the quality of our safes it is our custom to put a cat in one of them, to lock it, to build a great fire around it and to leave it in the flames 24 hours. At the end of the 24 hours we open the safe and the cat leaps out unharmed."

"Wonderful!" said the merchant. "Wonderful!"

"We once put a cat in a safe of ours," he said, "and kept it surrounded with fire for a week. At the end of the week what condition do you suppose the cat was in?"

"Dead?" said the merchant.

"Yes, dead," said the salesman. "But do you know how it died?"

"No, how?"

"It froze to death."

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behoves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 35c at all Druggists.

Tommy—Pop, what is conscience? Tommy's Pop—Conscience, my son, is a still small voice that tells a man when his liver is out of order.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle, yet thorough. 35c at all Druggists.

JUDGE PARKER'S FRIENDS AROUSED.

Baltimore Sun.

Some of the big politicians in the Democratic party, as reported in The Sun's dispatches, have been holding conferences in New York in the last day or two and discussing the availability of candidates for the Presidential nomination. The Democratic National Convention will meet in St. Louis on July 6—one month from today. It is assumed by some of our New York contemporaries that the Democratic politicians, who have been talking over the situation with the Tammany leader, Charles F. Murphy, are not friendly to Judge A. B. Parker. The assumption may or may not be warranted by the facts. If Judge Parker is really the choice of the majority of the Democrats in the United States, the will of the majority will prevail at St. Louis and the Judge will be nominated. At present there is no candidate for the honor who has a sufficient number of instructed delegates to make his nomination a certainty. There will be 994 delegates in the St. Louis convention, and if the two-thirds rule is not repealed the successful candidate for the nomination, if all the delegates are present and vote, must receive 663 votes.

It may be that Judge Parker will develop sufficient strength before the convention assembles to make his nomination a foregone conclusion. At this time, however, the question of the selection of the party's standard-bearer is still an open one. The situation has been described tersely as "the field against Judge Parker." So far as individual candidates are concerned the New York jurist is in the lead at present, but if "the field" should combine on another candidate Judge Parker's friends in the convention would be in a hopeless minority should the opposition to the New Yorker be as strong in the convention as it is now. Our esteemed contemporary, the New York Times, which is advocating the nomination of Judge Parker, refers sarcastically to the Democratic "leaders" who met in Gotham last week as men without a following. It also imputes sinister motives to them. It rejoices over the fact that Colonel Guffey, of Pennsylvania, would not engage to deliver the 68 votes of Pennsylvania to the alleged opposition to Judge Parker. "Why," asks the Times, "should anybody get aboard it gets within sight of port? Evidently this newspaper friend of Judge Parker takes very seriously the informal gathering of the Democratic politicians who went to Gotham to consult Mr. Murphy. It would be interesting to know whether the Judge and ex-Senator Hill share his anxiety, not to mention his exasperation."

Sued by His Doctor.

"A doctor here has sued me for \$12.50, which I claimed was excessive for a case of cholera morbus," says R. White, of Coachella, Cal. "At the trial he praised his medical skill and medicine. I asked him if it was not Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy he used as I had good reason to believe it was, and he would not say under oath that it was not." No doctor could use a better remedy than this in a case of cholera morbus, it never fails. Sold by M. L. Marsh.

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

BELIEVED HE'D NEVER DIE.

Maine Faith-Christ Expires at the Age of 81.

Bangor Me. Dispatch.

Dr. Isaac H. Estey, who declared that he would never die, is dead at his home in Cutler, on the eastern coast of Maine.

He was a faith-redeemed doctor and was known far and wide for his many peculiarities. He was born in Eastport in 1823, and when a young man learned the carpenter's trade. While teaching Sunday School in Whiting he observed among his pupils a girl who was afflicted with cancer and whom none of the doctors could help. The text for that day was:

"They shall take up serpents and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them. They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

Dr. Estey had faith and he tried the laying on of hands, with the result, as it has always been declared in the neighborhood, that the girl was completely cured. Other cures followed, and this encouraged the doctor to make a tour of New England, New York and New Jersey.

His fame spread. He never would accept money for his services, and always paid even his railroad fares. It is said that he returned many thousands of dollars that had been sent to him in letters, and that he might have been rich had he accepted the half of what was offered to him. He made a tour of Europe in 1872 and was presented to Queen Victoria.

A few years ago Dr. Estey caused a sensation in Maine by publishing in all the newspapers this challenge:

"I will give \$100 to any minister of gospel who will dine with me and drink 'any deadly things,' as spoken of in St. Mark xvi, 18. I took poison in Troy and am ready to do so again in the presence of any minister of the gospel on earth."

Needless to say, the challenge was not accepted. The doctor was high in Masonry, and could quote the Bible by whole chapters. He based his claim that he would never die upon this passage from the Scriptures: "He that believeth in Me will never die." The doctor's health was good up to the last week of his life.

Insurance Undertaker's Work.

ROSELIE, N. J., June 7.—After killing three of his children and wounding a fourth, Joseph M. Pouch, at one time an undertaker, shot himself through the head yesterday and died a few minutes later. Pouch lived in a little cottage with his four children. Yesterday he killed two of them and embalmed their bodies. He took the other two to an upper room with him. Meanwhile he had mailed a warning to County Physician Wescott, who, upon receiving the letter, notified the police. When the officials knocked at the door of the Pouch cottage to day, Pouch shot and killed his little daughter and wounded his remaining son. He then shot himself and died as the police forced an entrance. The boy will recover. Pouch is believed to have been insane.

Thrown From a Wagon.

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well-known citizen of North Plain, Ohio. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Another Sad Story.

The Lady: "Is it really true, my poor man that your brother is beneath the soil?"

Gritty George: "I guess so, mum, if he hasn't washed it off yet. He had plenty on him when I seen him last."

Potash

is removed in large quantities from the soil by the growing of crops and selling them from the farm.

Unless the Potash be restored to the soil, good crops can not continue.

We have prepared a little book containing valuable facts regarding the loss of potash from the soil, and we will gladly send a copy free of charge to any farmer who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, New York, 28 Nassau Street, (Albion, Co.,