

Advertising Brings Success.
 That is why to advertise in the GOLD LEAF is shown by its well filled advertising columns.

SENSIBLE BUSINESS MEN
 Do not continue to spend good money where no appreciable returns are seen.

That is Proof that it Pays Them

THAD R. MANNING, Publisher.

VOL. XX.

GOLD LEAF

As an Advertising Medium
 The GOLD LEAF stands at the head of newspapers in this section of the famous

BRIGHT TOBACCO DISTRICT
 The most wide-awake and successful business men use its columns with the highest

Satisfaction and Profit to Themselves.

Subscription \$1.00 Cash.

NO. 46.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."
 HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1901.

GIRLS AT SCHOOL

While they are accumulating knowledge on the profound sciences, are often so ignorant of their own natures that they allow their disease to fasten on them to the ruin of the general health. Backache, headache, nervousness, point to a disordered or diseased local condition which should have prompt attention.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may be relied upon as a perfect regulator. Its soothing emollient, heals inflammation, and restores the system to health and vigor, and cures female weaknesses. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no alcohol in this Favorite Prescription and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

For a letter that has received a testimonial from a West Virginia girl, German-born, please send a copy of this paper to the publisher, Dr. J. C. Rorer, 1000 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa. I am sure you will find it a most interesting and profitable one. I have been using your medicine for some time and I feel that it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I did not know of your Favorite Prescription until I saw it in your paper.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is free on receipt of 21 cent stamps to pay expenses of mailing. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Virginia Romance.

In Which the Beautiful Daughter of a Rich Southern Planter and a Young Federal Naval Officer are the Principal Characters.

I knew Col. William Harrison's family well, in fact, the home of my parents was only a short distance away from his magnificent mansion and estate. This estate was known as Lower Brandon, located on the fertile low grounds of the classical lower James. Their home was located on a beautifully rounded hill, which sloped gracefully down to the very water's edge of the river.

There was a private wharf on the river's bank, and a wide gravelled lane which led Northward to the very front of the great-house. On either side of the lane was a row of tall sycamore and ash trees.

In the spring time the spacious front yard which was impaled with a strong iron fence, with a massive stone base, was a veritable land of flowers. There were many boxwood and arbutus trees, evenly trimmed, and systematically arranged on beautiful curbed gravelled walks, on the borders of which were many varieties of roses, beds of tulips, lilies, snow drops, big clusters of peonies, beds of red and purple verbenas, and almost a host of other flowers.

Just at this moment the two daughters of Mrs. Harrison entered and were formally introduced to the officers.

Shortly afterwards the officers left, and as they walked down the lane, Captain Leverage turned to the Lieutenant and said: "Bradley, was not that older daughter the most charming woman you ever saw?"

"Really," replied his companion, "I think both of them were magnificent young women."

Soon after this Captain Leverage again called at the Harrison mansion for some pretended reason, but it was evident that he had lost his heart to Miss Julia.

His boat was lying out in the river, awaiting orders, and these visits continued.

It so happened that one day George Prentice (who had gotten a short furlough) called to see his sweetheart. He was comfortably ensconced in the drawing room, engaged in conversation with her, when a servant announced that the Federal Captain had called to see Miss Julia.

"What Yankee Captain do you mean?" said young Prentice, angrily. "No lady who is anything to me shall speak to a Yankee officer. Miss Julia keep your seat, I shall see the gentleman myself."

Prentice buckled on his pistol and went to the front door.

"I see, sir," he said "that you are a Federal officer. I am a Confederate officer. The young woman, whose presence you desire, cannot speak to the like of you."

"Sir," said the Captain, "I do not wish to precipitate any trouble between us just at this spot, but if you will settle this difficulty with me, we will settle this difficulty."

They walked hastily away, and when they were some distance down the lane, they faced each other. Hot words ensued. Then sabers were drawn, then a hand to hand fight.

Prentice fell to the ground from a terrific blow over the head from the Federal officer's saber.

He quickly recovered and arose with a drawn pistol. At this moment Leverage looked around and saw coming from in the direction of the house several Confederate cavalrymen, riding rapidly in that direction. He turned and ran, in a minute he was in his row boat, and rowed rapidly in the direction of the gunboat. As he glided over the water Prentice and the cavalrymen fired several shots at him from their pistols.

For weeks after this affair all was quiet at Lower Brandon, but this quietude did not last very long.

On Sunday, the 8th of March, 1862, several corps of Lee's army, coming from the direction of the Potomac, marched down the river, and camped under McClellan.

The lines of battle were formed, with the Harrison mansion just in between. The Federal forces had come up on the North bank of the river, from the East. Just behind them, out in the river, were several of their gunboats. Soon the battle began.

"Hear the brazen trumpet's blast. See phalanx, hurly thick and fast. The battle rages hot and flow. Under its smoke there, blow for blow."

"Cannons roared unceasingly on; With a thousand voices gave; They did not falter, they did not flee; They did not bend the servile knee."

"Each had the strength of ten, They fought and died like men. The smoke of battle cleared away. There lay in the light of God's holy day. Heaps of the true and brave. For liberty their lives they gave."

First the rattling of the musketry, then the rolling of the cannons was heard, and men fell thick and fast. Shot and shell riddled the Harrison mansion.

Just as the two lines of battle were being formed Confederates were riding up to the house and warned the mansion and slaves to flee for their lives.

Many of the slaves had already gone. Mrs. Harrison and her two daughters soon followed them to the swamps in the river bottom.

Night came on and the battle still continued in all of its fury.

In some way Miss Julia was separated from her mother and sister, and she wandered all alone in the blackness of night in the swamp, going where she did not know. Finally she saw a light in the distance. The windows were out, the doors were open, and she saw several persons around the light. They were Confederates.

She approached them more boldly and told them of her situation. They informed her that they were Confederate marines, and that they were just then engaged in loading some provisions on life boats for their vessel, which was anchored out in the river nearby, and that they would immediately steam for Norfolk, and if she would like to, they would take her to that place, out of the way of danger.

To this Miss Julia quickly consented. She had friends in Norfolk, and would stay with them until she could hear from her relatives.

She stepped into a life boat, was rowed by steady sailors, soon she found herself aboard the Confederate gunboat Richmond. Captain Paul in command.

The men arose and one of them bowed in a dignified manner, and said: "I presume we have the honor and pleasure to meet Mrs. Harrison. My name is Leverage, Madam, the commanding officer of the Federal gunboat you see anchored out in the river. This," he continued, turning to the other man, "is Lieutenant Bradley, the second in command of this boat. Let me first assure you that, although we are enemies to the South, we will do you or yours no violence. The object of our visit today, Madam, is to secure provisions for our men on board."

"I thank you, sir, very kindly," replied Mrs. Harrison, "for your consideration. If you will make out a list of what provisions you wish, I will have my butler to cart them to the wharf for you."

The list was made out and handed to the butler.

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This boat was soon off on her trip to Norfolk. She glided so rapidly through the night, and reached Hampton Roads on the morning of the 9th of March, 1862.

The second naval battle of Hampton Roads was just in its height. The Richmond drew nigh and opened fire on the Federal iron-clad Monitor and their gunboat Yankee.

This terrific battle lasted for hours. The Richmond had her life boats shattered, a part of her rigging was gone, finally a shell pierced her hull, she began to sink just as Captain Paul got a life preserver well strapped around Miss Julia.

Down the Richmond went to the bottom. Miss Julia, being a good swimmer, succeeded in keeping her head above water.

When the battle was over the Federal gunboat Yankee steamed to position near where the Richmond was down, while the other Federal vessels called out, "A woman overboard!"

The commanding officer gave orders to stop. In a moment two sailors leaped into the water and Miss Julia was rescued, and was taken on board the Federal gunboat.

An hour later Captain Leverage received orders that the Yankee (which was in the engagement) should, without delay, report at Fort Pickens, off the Florida coast.

In a few hours the Yankee had passed Cape Henry and Cape Charles, and was well out on the broad bosom of the Atlantic, on her way to Fort Pickens.

It was late in the afternoon when Miss Julia was conscious of her surroundings. In the hurry to get his boat off on her long journey, Captain Leverage had forgotten that a woman had been taken on board, and when one of his men told him that the young woman whom they had rescued wished to speak with him, he seemed much surprised. "Confound it," he replied, "I have brought that woman out on the high seas, I should have left her at Fortress Monroe."

He walked rapidly to where Miss Julia was. In approaching her he said: "Ah, can this be Miss Harrison?" She assured him that she was the same Miss Harrison he had met at Lower Brandon, and how it happened that she so strangely fell into his hands. "But," said she, "where is your boat going?"

"I regret very much to inform you that this boat is bound for Fort Pickens, Florida, and your presence on her is due to the fact that you were overlooked this morning in the excitement we had in getting off on this trip. I beg that you pardon me for not leaving you at Fortress Monroe, as I fully intended to do. You can have the assurance, however, that she should have been sent to station her near the mouth of Pennsylvania Bay."

In a few days the Yankee arrived safely at Fort Pickens, where orders were awaiting her commander to station her near the mouth of Pennsylvania Bay.

The boat had just arrived at her post, now arrangements were being made to place Miss Julia on shore in the hands of her friends. Six steady stevedores were ordered to man a life boat, which was placed in charge of the First Lieutenant. The young lady was carefully lowered over into the life boat. When everything was ready, Captain Leverage said: "Lieutenant, you are commanded to take this fair young lady under your special charge, be careful and tender with her, raise a flag of truce, row up the Bay to the City of Pensacola and place her in the care of the Mayor of that town, then return to your boat."

Captain Leverage's orders were carried out to a letter. In a few days Miss Julia was seen by the Mayor and George Prentice, her old sweetheart, sympathizing friends on her way to Old Virginia.

A week afterwards she found herself at Raleigh, N. C., here she found friends of her father's, and determined to remain until she could hear some tidings of the whereabouts of her mother and sister. She wrote numerous letters, but no response was received. So she decided to remain indefinitely in Raleigh.

She had been here for some months when she heard of the seven days' fight around Richmond, and that George Prentice, her old sweetheart, had been killed.

Our heroine remained in Raleigh for some years, at least until she heard of the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox Court House. She then sought to return to her old home at Richmond in search of her parents.

No one in Richmond knew of their whereabouts. Finally she decided to take a steamer and go down to her old home at Lower Brandon, perhaps she could learn something of them in that vicinity.

In a few hours the young lady was on the steamer. Late in the afternoon the steamer came alongside of Brandon wharf. Miss Julia went ashore and walked up the lane to her old deserted home. What a change! Not a soul could be seen. The once bright windows were all dark. The windows were out, the doors were open, and she saw several persons around the light. They were Confederates.

She approached them more boldly and told them of her situation. They informed her that they were Confederate marines, and that they were just then engaged in loading some provisions on life boats for their vessel, which was anchored out in the river nearby, and that they would immediately steam for Norfolk, and if she would like to, they would take her to that place, out of the way of danger.

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Against Social Equality.

Press Comments on the White House Dinner Incident—The Foolish Frenzies of the Rough Rider President Deplorable and Denounced.

A SAD STORY FOR OUR COUNTRY.

God set up the barrier between the races. No President of this or any other country can break it down.

A dinner given by one man to another in the home and privacy of his family means that the guest or his son may win and win the host's daughter.

When the one man is a white man and the other black it means that there is but one more step to miscegenation—a sinful and wilful breaking of God's plain law.

The news item which came from Washington and was printed in yesterday's *Telegraph* told a sad story for our country. We shall hear more of this—Macdon *Telegraph*.

OFFENSIVE SOUTHERN PEOPLE.

President Roosevelt has made a serious mistake, and committed a grave offense against the Southern people.

It is not so much in his having a well behaved and well educated negro like Booker Washington at his dinner table, but in his having a President who will have on certain occasions negroes who seek social equality.

The example is a bad one. No good can come to it from the country, or to the negro race. President Roosevelt has made a senseless blunder, and without reason.—*Rome Tribune*.

HAD WASHINGTON DECLINED HE WOULD HAVE PROVEN HIS SINCERITY.

Mr. J. F. Jordan, writtign from Greensboro to the *Charlotte Observer* of the Roosevelt-Washington dining incident, says:

"It seems not to have occurred to many people in the South that Washington was the man who lost his opportunity. Had he declined the President's invitation to dinner he would have proven the sincerity of the professed desire for the elevation of his race and peaceful relations of both races. Had he accepted the invitation, the episode proved anything, it showed that Washington is like all other negroes, earnestly longing for the equality of the races, which in my humble judgment, none of them will ever live to see."

THE DINING AT WASHINGTON.

It will be some time before discussion of the event of last Wednesday evening at the White House ceases, and as for its being forgotten, it will never be. The *Richmond Dispatch* truly says that "the dread of the public has been that Mr. Roosevelt would have a dash of the President and here they have proof that his elevation to the Presidency has not cured him of his well known tendencies in that direction. Senator Bruce and Fred Douglass," it continues, "went to the White House in view of the President and never present at public receptions, but the Washington correspondents, who have been ransacking the records, have not been able to discover that any other negro than Booker Washington ever dined with the President and his family." North Carolina Republicans some years ago sought to make political capital by the allegation that Mr. Cleveland, while President, had had Douglass to dinner at the White House. It was not true and they did not win. It is the same with President Roosevelt to establish a dining record and *The Dispatch* says that "he could have done nothing worse to estrange his Southern friends and by sensible, conservative Northern men his act must be regarded as a silly piece of bravado."

The dining with the President, if it had been a dinner at the home of a Democrat, to a Federal judgeship in Alabama. And its effect may be vastly more far-reaching.—*Charlotte Observer*.

A BLUNDER WORSE THAN CRIME.

The *Commercial Appeal* has always stood up for the rights of the negro, and expects to continue to do so. But the color line must be drawn, and drawn firmly, when the social aspect of the matter is considered. President Roosevelt has committed a blunder which is worse than a crime, and no atonement or future act of his can remove the self-imposed stigma.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

AN ABSURD ACT.

When Mr. Roosevelt, as Chief Magistrate of this nation, or at least while he is Chief Magistrate of this nation, invites a negro to dine at the White House, he is inviting a man to dine at the home of a private citizen, but of Mr. Roosevelt the President—he instantly presents in concrete form the question of racial social equality, and in presenting it he attempts to throw the weight, the dignity and the authority of his high official position on the affirmative side of that question. It is absurd in him to imagine that his private acts either will be or can be dissociated from his official character.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

HAS ALIENATED MILLIONS OF HIS FELLOW COUNTRYMEN.

The President must understand that he has alienated from him some millions of his fellow countrymen who were disposed to think well of him and to rejoice at any success that he might achieve as Chief Magistrate of the nation.—*Memphis Scimitar*.

A USELESS AFFRONT.

His next move would apparently show that he is intending to make a campaign in favor of social equality. His inviting this negro to dine at the White House is a most radical departure and one which goes far beyond anything done by his predecessors in that direction. It is a useless affront to a feeling which, whether rightly or wrongly, is immaterial, is deep-seated and permanent in the hearts of a very large section of the American people. While it bitterly offends these, his act will have no

Protect the Birds.

The *Progressive Farmer* prints the following which is worthy the attention of some grown people as well as small boys:

It had escaped our notice, but a reliable exchange reports that—

"The 1901 General Assembly of North Carolina made it a misdemeanor to kill or destroy the nest of mocking birds or blue birds, also made it unlawful to kill, shoot, trap, or net partridges, quail, robins, lark or wild turkey between March 10th and November 15th in each year. It is unlawful for any person to have in his possession, either dead or alive, between March 1st and November 15th of each year, any bird of the violation of this act is that such person shall pay a fine of \$10 for each offense, to be recovered before a Justice of the Peace (one-half of which shall go to the informer) and also be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding \$20 or imprisoned not exceeding 20 days. This act went into force on the 4th day of last March."

This is an excellent law, and we hope that it will be enforced. Every year in our State are becoming more numerous and destructive, and the farmers must protect their bird friends, or suffer from their insect enemies. Enforce this bird law.

STOP

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY

MEXICAN ROOT PILLS

To cure SICK HEADACHE, HABITUAL COLIC, DIARRHOEA, AND ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM INDIGESTION. They will purify your blood and make you complexion as FAIR AS A LILY. They are obtainable.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

WM. MCKINLEY

HIS LIFE AND WORK.

BY GENERAL CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

President's life long friend, comrade in arms, and close friend in Congress. Was near his side until his great end when his eyes were closed in death. Followed the hero to the National Capitol. With him a general receives a share of the proceeds of his book to be devoted to a McKinley Memorial Fund. This every soldier becomes a contributor to this fund. Millions of copies will be sold. Every soldier will buy it. Orders for the book and a copy of the McKinley photograph sent to President McKinley's last picture taken at the White House. You can easily and quickly earn \$1,000 taking orders. Order outfit quick. Chance for success, secure quiet contracts and become Manager. Send 12-cent stamps for elegant prospectus. Taking 10 to 20 orders daily. 100 orders will be sold in this vicinity. Address—

THE CONTINENTAL ASSEMBLY, 605 Grand Building, Opposite U. S. Treasury Building, Washington, D. C.

Headache

kills, not necessarily suddenly, but surely. It preys upon the intellect, it prevents more than we realize, and it consumes the vitality faster than nature can replenish it, and we cannot tell just what moment a temporary or complete aberration of the mind will result. Headache and pain should be promptly removed—but properly. Many pain cures are more harmful than the pain. Beware. If you would be safe, take

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

As a result of neuralgia I lost the sight of my right eye, and the pain I suffered was incomprehensible, being constant to the extent of being unable to take any rest, and I was finally cured by one of Dr. Miles' Pain Pills, and it promptly relieved me. I then bought a box of Dr. Miles' Pain Pills, and they have cured me. My wife, who has suffered from neuralgia of nervous headache, and heart trouble, has been cured by Dr. W. J. Corley, Brewster, N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. 25 Doses, 25c. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

For sale by Melville Dorsey, druggist.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. C. F. W. & Co., Chicago. The 81 bottles contain 4 times the dose shown.

W. W. Parker, druggist.

"DAVE'S PLACE,"

(Opposite S. A. L. Station.)

European Hotel, Restaurant and Lunch Counter.

Meats Served at all Hours Day or Night

Furnished Rooms. Comfortable Beds.

Everything strictly first-class. An orderly, well kept place.

SALOON

Equal to any in the State, stocked with nothing but the very best and purest goods money can buy. This being the grip season we have all kinds of ingredients for relieving same. FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS. POOL ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

DR. E. B. TUCKER,

DENTIST,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office over Thomas' Drug Store.

JOHN HILL TUCKER,

Physician and Surgeon,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office—(the late Dr. Tucker's) in Young & Tucker Building, Main Street.

Phone No. 02.

HENRY T. POWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office in Harris Law Building.

G. A. Coggeshall, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office in Cooper Opera House Building. Phone No. 70.

H. H. BASS,

Physician and Surgeon,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office over Dorsey's Drug Store.

DR. F. S. HARRIS,

DENTIST,

HENDERSON, N. C.

Office over E. G. Davis' store, Main Street.

Henry Perry,

Insurance.

A strong line of both Life and Fire Companies represented. Policies issued and risks placed to suit advantage. Office in Court House.

Every Woman

is interested in and should know of this wonderful

MARVEL Whirling Spray

Under Telephone Exchange.

It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere. It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere. It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair from falling out. It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere. It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

For the cure of all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere. It is the only medicine that will cure all kinds of itching, burning, and soreness of the skin, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere.

J. A. Duvall & Son,

Contractors.

Will make you plans, specifications and estimates on bills of materials for buildings. We are prepared to furnish materials and contract to complete turkey jobs. BRICK AND STONE WORK A SPECIALTY

Correspondence solicited.

J. A. DUVAL & SON,

Lock Box 48. HENDERSON, N. C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*