

## To Our Friends and Customers

# NOTICE of REMOVAL

To get a customer to buy once is something like falling off a log; but to get one and keep him requires a little backing with good goods, right prices and fair dealing. We have tried to pay some attention to these three requisites to a pleasant and prosperous business and have succeeded in gaining so many new customers, and keeping the old ones, that our business has grown to such an extent that our present store room, as it is, is not large enough to hold the

## Increasing Stock.

While more room is being made, up stairs, down stairs, and in the cellar, we will have to

# Move Out,

temporarily, but will be prepared to wait on our friends without interruption, at

## Lee & Lee's Old Store,

two doors below Lichtenstein & Flows. About the last of this week or the first of next when you come to see us and find us gone, don't think we have gone out of business, but are just getting ready to STAY. Don't forget where to find us, 'til we get back, Lee & Lee's Old Store, opposite M. C. Broom's, and perhaps some will know the place better by being across the street from where the Dispensary used to be.

# The English Drug Company.

### COL. W. T. BLACKWELL DEAD.

The Passing of One of the Most Interesting Industrial Figures in the State—He Changed From a Millionaire to a Pauper, but He Never Pressed His Friends.

A telephone message stated that Col. W. T. Blackwell died last night at 11:45 o'clock at his home in Durham. He had been stricken with paralysis last Sunday, and no hope was entertained for his recovery. He died at the home of his mother, Mrs. E. F. Blackwell.

So has passed one of the strangest and most interesting figures in the industrial history of North Carolina. Col. Blackwell was the son of James L. Blackwell, and spent his early life in Person county. For a good many years he peddled tobacco for a livelihood. Shortly after the war he and Gen. Julian S. Carr and Jas. R. Day organized the firm of W. T. Blackwell & Co., which was destined to become the largest tobacco concern in the South, if not in the world.

This firm was successful from the first, and floundered its great bill in all parts of the universe—even on the pyramids of Egypt, it was declared at one time. The fame of the Bull Durham tobacco became world-wide, and money flowed into the coffers of the three organizers. They spent millions in advertising, had men to go through the shops of London and other great cities and ask for the tobacco, and devised other schemes that made their wares in demand everywhere.

Some fifteen years ago Col. Blackwell sold out his interest in the company to Gen. Carr and several Northern men. He received a large amount for his interest, being paid \$20,000, merely for the use of the trade-mark, the celebrated bull.

In a day almost his fortunes were swept away. There was a financial crash in Durham; nine mercantile firms failed in 24 hours and hundreds of individuals were sensibly or seriously depressed. When the day of reckoning came, it was found to use a current expression, that "Blackwell was on everybody's paper." He had, from his viewpoint, endorsed for his friends. His generosity ruined him—ruined him openly and notoriously.

He pressed nobody, but the courts pressed him—look all that he had to satisfy creditors, excepting only the painful \$1,500, which stood for nine negro cottages and one small room, where a white man might live unpretentiously.

That was over a dozen years ago. Blackwell, changed from millionaire to pauper, spoke no word of bitterness. "I remember," he said, "when people used to rush across the street to speak to me. Now nobody notices me." He laughed. Philosophy had come with his adversity. But he never pressed his friends, though he remembered that half the real estate in Durham had been his and had been lost by the big-hearted use of his pen.

And he died a pauper. For a good many years before his death he had no business with anybody, and nobody had any business with him. He walked the streets unnoticed, except when some resident pointed at the shambling figure and marked the man whose hundreds of thousands had been dissipated in a day. But Blackwell never pressed his friends. With the passing of time people forgot to identify him with the great bull that he had painted—almost forgot that his word had once been law in a community, but no one ever forgot that, no matter how wretched and impoverished he became, he never even tried to press his friends.

The humor of the average man is so dry that he has to pay for the drinks in order to get others to listen to it.—Chicago News.

"I noticed," said Uncle Eben, "dat a man who is stubborn as a mule generally ain't near as sensible."—Washington Star.

WHEN ASHCRAFT'S Condition Powders are fed to horses and mules, marked improvement will be seen after the first few doses. There is no doubt about it. The Powders, acting directly on the digestive organs, first thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels, correcting all disorders, and then good healthy appetite comes naturally and surely. It is the most powerful tonic and appetizer on the market to-day, and when once used horsemen will have no other.

Ashcraft's Powders produce that silky sheen of coat and hair so admired by horse fanciers. The Powders fatten but never bloat. Always high grade and put up in doses—never in bulk. By the use of three or four doses a week your horse or mule will not be subject to colic or any disease of the stomach and bowels.

"I had an old horse that was in very bad condition generally. He was thin and had a blood disease that was causing the hair to come off. I gave the horse three doses of Ashcraft's Condition Powders a day for seven days and he was better. The appetite improved from the first few doses and the actual hair began to grow again. The general health of the animal was greatly improved by the use of the powders and he was made almost a new horse. I most heartily recommend Ashcraft's Condition Powders as I know they are a splendid tonic and appetizer.—C. C. SIKES, Livermore, Monroe, N. C."

Ask for Ashcraft's Condition Powders. Package 25c. Sold by

English Drug Company

### "PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME"

(Says Prof. Talfourd Smith, of Georgia.)



PROF. TALFOURD SMITH.

Professor Talfourd Smith, Principal Siloam High School, Siloam, Ga., writes: "With much pleasure I recommend Peruna to all who may be suffering with any trouble of the respiratory organs. I have been using it in my family for the past five or six years and find it to be almost a household necessity. Peruna is truly a grand catarrh remedy and general tonic and will do all that is claimed for it by the manufacturers."

---PROF. TALFOURD SMITH.

Catarrh is inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the eyes or the pelvic organs, throat, stomach, liver, bowels or kidneys.

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna is an internal remedy; not a local application.

Catarrh is a systemic disease, not a local disease. If Peruna will cure catarrh in one place it will cure it in any other place, because Peruna is a systemic remedy. It reaches the disease through the circulation in each organ. It eradicates the disease by exuding it from the system.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ga.

### More Fool Negroes.

The bulk of the negroes, educated and uneducated, conduct themselves in such manner as to deserve commendation, but there is an element that seems to be never happy except when doing some foolish thing, as those Boston negroes who busy themselves denouncing Booker Washington because he puts industrial education above politics. There is a like sort of negroes in Norfolk, who held a meeting in that city on Monday night and burned a negro editor in effigy. It seems that the negro editor—Joseph E. Dickinson—visited Philadelphia with letters from Governor Montague, Bishop Randolph and others soliciting funds to build a negro orphanage. While in Philadelphia he was interviewed in the North American and said:

"The South is the negro's best friend. It is a mistake to believe that they want to hang us and burn us and run us off the face of the earth. They hang and burn white men, too. There is less inborn antipathy to the negro in the South than there is in the North.

"I am sorry that President Roosevelt invited Booker T. Washington to dine with him, and I am still more sorry that Prof. Washington accepted the invitation, although he is a very good friend of mine, and I share his views in most things. That incident stirred up a great commotion in the South. The whites don't think we are as good as they are, and we aren't, either. We couldn't be expected to be. We won't be as good as they are until we have climbed the same ladder that they have climbed.

"That may be half a century, or it may be a century, and in the meantime the negro should be content to take a back seat. I am a Republican, but I am free to confess that the Republican politicians in the South have done us a great harm in their attempt to befriend us. They have encouraged the more ignorant negroes to familiarities and presumptions that have enraged and disgusted the white people. I am in favor of an educational qualification of enfranchisement, and I am in favor of 'Jim Crow' cars and waiting rooms. We should be as inconspicuous as possible until we learn enough to be conspicuous."

For these sensible and true utterances his intolerant negro neighbors held a red-hot meeting in Norfolk, denounced Dickinson, and concluded by burning him in effigy. They could have been better employed by helping Dickinson to raise money to shelter the needy orphans of their race.

Something ought to be done to those Texans who are sending specimens of the boll weevil to their friends in North Carolina. That is one way of introducing the pest into the cotton fields of this State. It is a traditional lore that the first English sparrows were sent or brought to this country as curiosities—just to let it be seen how they look and act. As a result they have taken the country and become unseparable nuisances.—Charlotte Observer.

### Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's a shame when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c. at English Drug Store.

### FIRE FIEND CAUGHT IN ACT.

The Man Who Has Been Burning Rockingham by Degrees at Last Captured.

It is practically certain that the person who set fire to the Hotel Richmond about two months ago and later to the Watson building in this town, destroying in both fires some nine or ten stores, the Hotel Richmond and the Bank of P. & D. and a number of private apartments, has at last been discovered.

There was ground to believe all along that the fires were of incendiary origin, and Mayor W. N. Everett went to Raleigh after the last fire and secured from Insurance Commissioner Young the services of a detective. He arrived in town last Thursday and this morning landed the man.

Suspicion rested on Henry H. Smith, a man of very bad character, and the detective had been keeping track of his movements until last night. About one o'clock the detective and an assistant, Mr. J. M. Hunsucker, from a place of concealment, saw Smith strike a match and set fire to the rear door of Arrenson & Sussman's dry goods store. This is in the block of buildings on the south side of Washington street, owned by J. W. Brigman.

After applying the match Smith ran away. The fire then went out. In about fifteen minutes he returned and tried his hand again.

This time the flames began to catch hold of the building and the detective put it out with his overcoat. He then went after the chief of police to effect Smith's arrest.

While he was gone, and in about twenty minutes, Mr. Charles Anderson, a clerk in Brigman's bar, who was on watch from the rear of the bar, heard another match strike, and ran out to see Smith running away from Arrenson & Sussman's back door, and the door on fire. This time he had saturated a newspaper in kerosene oil and stuck it under the bottom of the door. Anderson had no trouble in putting the fire out, not before the door was charred, however.

Watch was kept the rest of the night, and Smith was arrested early this morning.

In the preliminary hearing this afternoon the State was represented by Mr. A. S. Dockery, town attorney, and by Morrison & Whitlock. The defendant was represented by Messrs. John P. Cameron and W. M. Kelley. The defendant was held under a \$10,000 bond to answer to the next term of the Superior Court, which he was unable to give.

Smith has been known for a long time to be a very dangerous man. He was sent to the penitentiary two or three years ago for the larceny of a fountain pen, and it was generally known at the time that he committed a number of petty thefts about town. After serving a few months in the State's prison, he was pardoned by Governor Aycock, upon petition of a large number of the people of the town. This petition was gotten up out of sympathy for his aged mother.

After his return he went into the mercantile business and up to the time of his arrest was running a little store in the town.

Recently he had some trouble with a brother of Brigman, the owner of the building occupied by Arrenson & Sussman, and had bitter feeling against Brigman on account of it.

A few days before the recent fire which burned the Watson building, Smith had some trouble with Guthrie & Co., in whose store the fire is

## Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

## Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair began coming out."

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

25c a bottle. All druggists.

If you are thinking about buying a new suit, or one that you will wear you a better one, and give the name of Ayer's Hair Vigor, to the name of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### Put Away Farming Tools Now.

The season of active farm operations is drawing to a close. Some fall plowing is on the program, and the corn harvest will soon be over, but the mower, the binder, corn planter and cultivator, garden tools and other implements should be housed for the winter. A farmer is known by the implements he keeps, and still more so by the manner in which he keeps them. The best investment on a farm is a shed room for tools. Nothing pays so well. How many sons of Adam are housing their farming machinery on the lee side of a barbed-wire fence or at best under a half-rotten tree? The sun and wind and rain are pooling the paint off, cracking the wood and rusting the iron parts. Machinery well cared for lasts twice as long as that of the shiftless agrarian, and the satisfaction of using sharp, clean tools in good repair more than pays for cheap lumber.

### Petrified Man in Court.

Charlotte people are not surprised to learn that the petrified man that was exhibited in this city recently has become the object of litigation. The phenomenon, as it has been termed, was alleged to have been discovered on the farm of A. B. Sitton, in Henderson county, last spring. A company was organized in Asheville to purchase and exhibit the curiosity, the purchase price being \$3,500. The venture was not a success from a financial standpoint, and finally the stockholders began to realize what lots of other people already knew—that they were exhibiting a fake. Then suit was instituted against Mr. Sitton, who "discovered" and sold the freak, the indictment being brought under a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

### Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not been sick a day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility. This is what B. F. Bass of Piedmont, N. C., writes. Only 50c. at English Drug Co's."

### Be Careful of Feelings of Others.

Do not wound the feelings of your fellowman unnecessarily. Try studiously to avoid it. Wounds are too lasting. . . . The careless and reckless dealer with the feelings of his fellowman by acts of commission and omission is doing a more painful and lasting work than he may think. Many a sting unresented and unseen by the perpetrator, suffers a penalty therefore, for a cause later which he judges to be mysterious. As the child handles no more the prickly plant that has stung it, so our fellowman withdraws from the human brother who even under the cover of smiles and protestations of innocence has sent a painful spear to the heart.

### Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases, can be cured. Hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Craig of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by The English Drug Co. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.