THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIV. NO. 8 — MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY APRIL 2, 1907. — One Dollar a Year

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Jno. M. Scudder, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Lawrence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive *free* booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authors and many others endorsing, in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

In the Game.

Harper's Weekly

Once there was a man who thought Uncle Russell Sage ought to stop work. He spoke to him about it. "Why get together any more money, Mr. Sage? You can't eat it; you can't drink it. What good will it do you?"

"Ever play marbles?" Uncle Russell asked.

"Yes, when I was a boy."

"Couldn't eat 'em, could you? Couldn't drink 'em, could you? No use to you, were they? What did you play marbles for?"

Doing Business Again.

"When my friends thought I was about to take leave of this world, on account of indigestion, nervousness and general debility," writes A. A. Chisholm, Treadwell, N. Y., "and when it looked as if there was no hope left, I was persuaded to try Electric Bitters, and I rejoice to say that they are curing me. I am now doing business again as of old, and am still gaining daily." Best tonic medicine on earth. Guaranteed by English Drug Company. 50c.

Some sort of an animal devoured a twenty-five pound dog one night last week on the porch of a High Point dwelling. The hair and hide were left but the inwardness of the canine had entirely disappeared. The family heard a racket on the porch during the night. It must have been a santer.

Cured of Rheumatism.

Mr. Wm. Henry of Chattanooga, Tennessee, had rheumatism in his left arm. "The strength seemed to have gone out of the muscles so that it was useless for work," he says. "I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and wrapped the arm in flannel at night, and to my relief I found that the pain gradually left me and the strength returned. In three weeks the rheumatism had disappeared and has not since returned." If troubled with rheumatism try a few applications of Pain Balm. You are certain to be pleased with the relief which it affords. For sale by English Drug Co.

Needed Protection.

"Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree," in the April Everybody's.

A good Samaritan, passing an apartment house in the small hours of the morning, noticed a man leaning limply against the doorway.

"What's the matter?" he asked. Drunk?"

"Yep."

"Do you live in this house?"

"Yep."

"Do you want to help you upstairs?"

"Yep."

With much difficulty he half dragged, half carried the drooping figure up the stairway to the second floor.

"What floor do you live on?" he asked. "Is this it?"

"Yep."

Rather than face an irate wife who might, perhaps, take him for a companion more at fault than her spouse, he opened the first door he came to and pushed the limp figure in.

The good Samaritan groped his way down stairs again. As he was passing through the vestibule he was able to make out the dim outlines of another man, apparently in worse condition than the first one.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Are you drunk, too?"

"Yep," was the feeble reply.

"Do you live in this house, too?"

"Yep."

"Shall I help you upstairs?"

"Yep."

The good Samaritan pushed, pulled, and carried him to the second floor, where this man also said he lived. He opened the same door and pushed him in.

As he again reached the front door he discerned the shadow of a third man, evidently worse off than either of the other two. He was about to approach him when the object of his solicitude lurched out into the street and threw himself into the arms of a passing policeman.

"For Heaven's sake, off'cer," he gasped, "protect me from that man. He's done nothin' all night long but carry me upstairs 'n throw me down th' elevator shaf'."

Bitten by a Spider.

Through blood poisoning caused by a spider bite, John Washington of Bosqueville, Tex., would have lost his leg, which became a mass of running sores, had he not been persuaded to try Bucklen's Arnica Salve. He writes, "The first application relieved, and four boxes healed all the sores." Heals every sore. 25c., at English Drug Co.'s.

August 15 has been set for North Carolina day at the Jamestown Exposition. Governor Glenn with his staff will be there at that time. They will also go when the exposition opens.

Kodol For Dyspepsia clears the stomach and makes the breath as sweet as a rose. Kodol is sold by druggists on a guarantee relief plan. It conforms strictly to the national pure food and drugs law. Sold by Dr. S. J Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

T. B. Braswell, a Nash county man who died last week aged 70, left an estate worth $400,000.

Eureka! Yes, I Have Found It

at last Found what? Why that Chamberlain's Salve cures eczema and all manner of itching of the skin. I have been afflicted for many years with skin disease. I had to get up three or four times every night and wash with cold water to allay the terrible itching, but since using this salve in December, 1905, the itching has stopped and has not troubled me.—Elder John T. Ongley, Rootville, Pa. For sale by English Drug Company.

That hacking cough continues

Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.

Take *Scott's Emulsion.*

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

W. S. Blakeney, President. J. C. Sikes, Vice-President. G. B. Caldwell, Sec. and Treas.

The Monroe Insurance and Investment Company.

Incorporated Agency for all Kinds of Insurance, Monroe, North Carolina.

We buy and sell anything in real estate, or will handle same on commission.
We lend money and make loans for other people without cost to the lender.
Will guarantee the payment of interest promptly.
Will rent property and collect rents for owners.
Will act as Executor, Administrator or Guardian and do a general trust business.

Offices in The Bank of Union building.

Directors:—W. S. Blakeney, J. C. Sikes, E. P. Wharton, G. B. Caldwell, W. E. Cason, Dr. J. W. Neal, J. R. Shute, J. E. Stack, G. M. Beasley.

The Grippe.

[Somerville Journal.]

An ache in the back and a pain in the head—
That's the grippe!
A choke in the throat and a yearning for bed—
That's the grippe!
A river of heat, then a shiver of cold,
A willingness even to do as you're told,
A feeling of being three hundred years old—
That's the grippe!
A feeling of doubt as to where you are at—
That's the grippe!
A stupid sensation—of course, wholly new,
A foolish depression—why should you feel blue?
A doubt as to whether this is really you—
That's the grippe!
Strange visions at night, that deprive you from rest—
That's the grippe!
A taste in your mouth and a weight on your chest—
That's the grippe!
A tired sensation that runs through your veins,
A queer combination of aches and of pains,
A rapid admission of absence of brains—
That's the grippe!

Tragic Interview With Husband of Negro's Victim.

Ray Stannard Baker, who is "following the color line" for the American Magazine, believes that the only way to arrive at a clear understanding of "the riddle of the negro" is to examine the real stories of some of the crimes committed. He has made a thorough investigation and vouches for the absolute truth of the stories he tells. Here is his account of an assault committed near Atlanta, and of its tragic effect upon the husband of the woman attacked:

"One of the cases was that of Mrs. Knowles Etheleen Kimmel, twenty-five years old, wife of a farmer living near Atlanta. The Kimmels were not Southerners by birth but of Pennsylvania Dutch stock. They had been in the South four or five years. On the day before the Atlanta riot a strange, rough-looking negro called at the back door of the Kimmel home. He asked a foolish question and went away. Mrs. Kimmel was worried and she told her husband. He too, was worried—the fear of this crime is everywhere present in the South—and when he went away in the afternoon he asked his nearest neighbor to look out for the strange negro. When he came back a few hours later, he found fifty white men in his yard. He knew what had happened without being told; his wife was under medical attendance in the house. She had been able to give a clear description of the negro; bloodhounds were brought, but the pursuing white men had so obliterated the criminal's tracks that he could not be traced. Through information given by a negro a suspect was arrested and nearly lynched before he could be brought to Mrs. Kimmel for identification; when she saw him she said, 'He is not the man.' The criminal is still at large.

"One day weeks afterwards I found the husband working alone in his field; his wife, to whom the surroundings had become unbearable, had gone away to visit friends. He told me the story hesitatingly. His prospects, he said, were ruined; his neighbors had been sympathetic but he could not continue to live there with the feeling they all know. He was preparing to give up his home and lose himself where people did not know his story. I asked him if he favored lynching, and his answer surprised me.

"'I've thought about that,' he said. 'You see, I'm a christian man, or I try to be. My wife is a christian woman. We've talked about it. What good would it do? We should make criminals of ourselves, shouldn't we? No, let the law take its course. When I came here, I tried to help the negroes as much as I could. But many of them won't work even when the wages are high; they won't come when they agree to and when they get a few dollars ahead they go down to the saloons in Atlanta. Every one is troubled about getting labor and every one is afraid of prowling idle negroes. Now, the thing has come to me, and it's ruined my life.'

"When I came away the poor lonesome fellow followed me half way up the hill, asking: 'Now, what would you do?'"

The Price of Health.

"The price of health in a malarious district is just 25 cents, the cost of a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Ella Slayton of Noland, Ark. New life pills cleanse gently and impart new life and vigor to the system. 25c. Satisfaction guaranteed, at English Drug Company's.

The body of the convict who escaped from the State farm on the coast and tried to swim away, was found last week. He was sentenced to 30 years for burglary.

A Woman Tells How to Relieve

rheumatic pains. I have been a very great sufferer from the dreadful disease, rheumatism, for a number of years. I have tried many medicines but never got much relief from any of them until two years ago, when I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I found relief before I had used all of one bottle, but kept on applying it and soon felt like a different woman. Through my advice many of my friends have tried it and can tell you how wonderfully it has worked.—Mrs. Sarah A. Cole, 140 S. New St., Dover, Del. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. It makes rest and sleep possible. For sale by English Drug Co.

Letters From Abroad

No. 15. —By— A. M. STACK.

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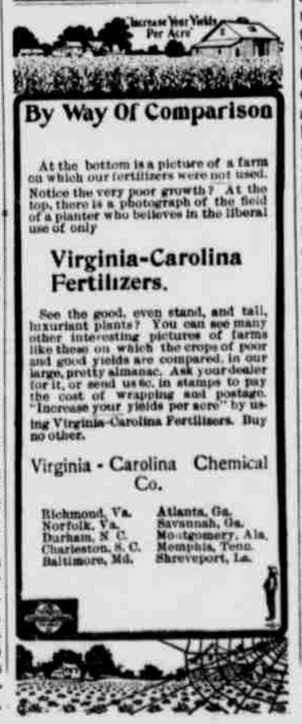
Turkey seems to maintain a perpetual quarantine against Egypt. Winter and summer, whether there is any necessity for it or not, tourists to Palestine must be annoyed by it. It is one cause of keeping away many people who would otherwise visit the land which is so dear to millions. The annoyance is kept up for the purpose of putting fees in the pockets of a few greedy officials. We were compelled to spend twenty-four hours on the steamer at Jaffa before landing and to pay for health certificates when no questions were even asked about health. But little time was spent in Jaffa. It does not take long to see the sights of that place. The house of Simon the tanner, on the top of which Peter saw the vision, is pointed out, and the traditional place where the same apostle raised Dorcas from the dead is also shown. The enterprising dragoman of Jaffa seems to realize the scarcity of interesting places in his city and he strains a point to multiply them. He finally calls attention to a curve in the seashore and calls it the Bay of Jonah. This he does with a smile that betrays his doubts. It was from Jaffa (Joppa) that Jonah sailed on that fatal voyage. The story of Jonah and the big fish has always conjured up doubts in the minds of many. It has furnished much merriment for the enemies of the Bible and has been difficult for christians to explain satisfactorily. But it is simply a question of whether one believes in miracles at all or not. If one does, then this one was no more remarkable than the others. Certainly it was no more difficult to keep Jonah alive in the fish than it was to raise the dead or to feed the five thousand on five loaves and two fishes. There would seem to be no room for doubt since Christ himself cites it as an historical fact (Matt. 12:40). It is to be noted, too, that Christ calls the fish a "whale."

Where the Dirt Road is Shorter Than the Railroad.

From Jaffa to Jerusalem is 38 miles by dirt road and 54 by railway. The latter winds its tortuous way through the mountains of Judea and it takes 3½ hours by train. The first stop is at Lydda, where Peter visited the saints and healed Aeneas of the palsy. While at Lydda the disciples at Joppa sent for him and he went over there and raised Tabitha from the dead and presented her alive to the saints and widows. The next station is Ramleh, said to be the Arimathea mentioned in the New Testament. Here lived Joseph, "a rich man of Arimathea," who begged of Pilate the body of Jesus and laid it in his own new tomb. Ramleh is a place of more than 6,000 people, 2,000 of whom are christians. Near Ramleh is a small village on a hill. This hill was pointed out by a professional dragoman on the train as the place where Sampson got the three hundred foxes, whose tails he tied together, with firebrands between them, and then turned loose in the ripe wheat of the Philistines. Some one on the train asked him if Sampson kept a zoological garden on the hill, but he could not enlighten the enquirer. We had gone only a few yards further when I saw a large red fox trotting off towards a cactus fence to conceal itself. The cave of Sampson is in plain view from the car window—but that remarkable jaw bone with which he slaughtered so many Philistines was not in evidence.

For twenty miles out from Jaffa the railway traverses the Plain of Sharon. This plain is a fertile tract lying between the mountains of Judea and the Mediterranean. Although cultivated for more than 5,000 years without the aid of fertilizers, it is still remarkably productive. A few enterprising Germans have settled in and around Jaffa and are demonstrating what a goodly land it is. The soil and climate are especially adapted to the growth of oranges, olives, figs, grapes, wheat and corn. Oranges are as plentiful as hickory nuts in our country. From Jaffa there are annually exported many ship loads of the finest oranges in the world. Over 500 ships clear the port every year, laden mainly with the oranges and other products of this magnificent plain. It is not surprising that the martial Philistines fought so valiantly for their possessions in Sharon.



The Secret of the Doughty Philistines.

No doubt many Bible readers have admired the fighting qualities of the Philistines and wondered how it was that they survived so many almost complete annihilations. They seem to have had more lives than a cat. Occupying a small territory, there could not have been many of them, and yet it was impossible to kill them out or conquer them permanently. Recent excavations and discoveries have thrown much new light on the Philistines and show that they were either Egyptians or were tributary to Egypt. And no doubt it was from Egypt that new recruits came to take the places of those destroyed by the Israelites. In 1887 certain brick tablets with cuneiform characters on them were found in upper Egypt. The brick tablets turned out to be letters to the Egyptian kings from their tributary princes or rulers in Asia. These letters have been translated into English and some of them were from Philistia. A copy of the translation was shown me by a resident of Jerusalem. Some of the letters from Philistine cities refer to the Hebrew invasion and call for the return of Egyptian garrisons which had been withdrawn. The appeals for soldiers are very earnest. In response to these appeals, no doubt, came fresh recruits to replenish the ranks of the Philistines that were destroyed by Joshua and his successors. Further proof of this theory is furnished in an uncarded-for museum in Jerusalem. This museum is not mentioned in the guide books and probably not seen or heard of by one in five hundred visitors to the holy city. The same gentleman who showed me the translation of the brick tablets carried me to the museum in an Arab school. In it are priceless discoveries that either confirm or explain the scriptures, but they are piled up in old boxes scattered over the floor [illegible] no attention paid to them.

When the Philistine Exploration Fund obtained of the Sultan a concession to excavate in Palestine, to the permission granted was annexed a stipulation that everything found should be delivered to the Turkish authorities. Among the objects found in the land of the Philistines were Egyptian seals, rings, scarabs upon which were cartouches of Pharaohs, carved images of Egyptian gods and kings, showing that the Philistines were Egyptians or tributary to that country. The cartouches of the Pharaohs on the scarabs would indicate the periods that Egypt ruled the Philistines. These recent discoveries may give a new meaning to the words of Moses: "God led them (Israelites) not through the way of the land of the Philistines, although that was near," etc. (Ex. 13:17). We may notice also that Solomon, who married a daughter of Pharaoh, recognized "the land of the Philistines" along with Egypt as his boundary on the southwest. (II. Chron. 9:26).

Jericho, the Jordan and the Dead Sea.

From Jerusalem there are many interesting excursions usually made by visitors. The most important one, after Bethlehem, is the trip to Jericho, the Jordan and the Dead Sea. In company with a party from Iowa, with whom we had been travelling, we made this journey. It requires at least two days, as the river and sea are twenty-five miles from Jerusalem. We employed no guard. We had not proceeded far, however, before a heavily armed Bedouin galloped up beside us and continued to stay with us. We asked our driver what the fellow meant, and he informed us that that was our guard for the trip. We instructed the driver to inform the self-employed guard that we did not need him and that he had as well go back. But he was not to be dismissed so summarily. He insisted that it was a government requirement and that he was in the line of his duty. We tried in vain to get rid of him. Upon returning to Jerusalem I investigated the so-called "government requirement" and found that the Turkish government had entered into a compact with the Bedouins of a certain village near Jerusalem whereby the villagers were granted the exclusive privilege of guarding tourists on the Jerusalem-Jericho road on condition that the villagers would be responsible for the safety of the tourists. Upon this idiotic compact the Bedouin villagers base their claim to escort parties on that particular road and to levy blackmail on travellers. If the travellers decline to pay, then these government agents themselves hold up and rob the tourists. Consequently, there is no escape from robbery. The rascals first offer you the privilege of consenting to the robbery and agreeing upon the amount. Otherwise they take all. The only robber we saw on the trip was our guard. The authorities have granted him and his fellow villagers a monopoly of the robbing business. But this is only one of the many impositions that tourists have to submit to in Turkey.

The road to Jericho passes through a wild, uninhabited country, known as the Wilderness of Judea. The descent to Jericho from Jerusalem is over 4,000 feet, and impresses one with the significance of the word "down" in the narrative: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves."

The Scene of the Good Samaritan's Act.

Midway between the two places tradition localizes the parable of the Good Samaritan. On the supposed site there is now a new building in which refreshments and novelties are sold. In the back end of the house is a dummy in female attire, which the proprietor calls "Mrs. Samaritan." The story of the Good Samaritan is a most beautiful one. Whether it was an actual occurrence or a parable is not known. But it has been earnestly insisted by one that it was a fact and that the Good Samaritan was a drummer. In support of the theory that he was a drummer, it is argued that he knew a good hotel and had with him a bottle of liquor. (Luke 10:34).

Jericho and the Cities of the Plains all Gone.

Jericho is situated in the Jordan plain, about one and a half miles from the foot of the Jordan mountains. The present town of that name is merely a wretched village of mud huts, with two or three fairly good hotels which are open during the season of travel. The Jericho of the age of the prophets, and the one destroyed by Joshua, was at the foot of the mountains west of the present village of that name. There are really no remains of it, but its site is known by the spring whose waters Elisha healed by casting salt in them (II. Kings 2:21). The water of the spring is good, and bountiful enough to run a small mill. A large reservoir has been constructed to collect the waters for purposes of irrigation. The Jericho of Herod the Great, which Christ visited, stood at the foot of the mountains just where the Jerusalem road entered the Plain of the Jordan. There is nothing of it left except stones scattered over the ground. The old cities of the plain, one and all, have been wiped out of existence. Even the once magnificent and fertile Valley of the Jordan is a silent desolation. At one time Jericho was a city of palm trees (Deut. 34:3), adorned with balsam gardens and the sycamore. The territory surrounding the Jericho of the New Testament was given by Antony to Cleopatra. But she preferred money to Jericho soil, so she sold it to Herod the Great. That old rascal erected a winter palace in it and there died a miserable death. The only thing that has remained—and in the same place—is the highway from Jerusalem. On its side, somewhere near the foothill, the duck-legged Zacheus climbed that sycamore in order to see the Man from Galilee. On its side sat the blind Bartimeus who begged of the passers by. In Jericho today are troops of beggars whose apostolic succession from Bartimeus could be easily established.

The Cotton Plant Grows for Several Years.

All that the great Jordan Plain needs is a different population, under a different government. Again it could be made to blossom as the rose. It is naturally very rich and produces all of the sub-tropical fruits and plants. A killing frost is rarely seen and even tomatoes grow in abundance during the winter months. Oranges, lemons and bananas are plentiful near the spring of Elisha. A wise system of irrigation from the waters of the Jordan would convert the whole plain into a small Nile valley. The soil and climate exactly suit cotton. I saw some very large cotton stalks at Jericho (the seed came from Georgia). The stalk grows to a bush and produces cotton annually for several years. No work required except pick the cotton. What a paradise for a lazy man! All manner of fruit and vegetables thrive in this soil. The pod of the ordinary bean grows to be a yard long. I make that statement on the authority of two most devout christians.

But the country has its disadvantages. The heat is intolerable in the summer. Mosquitoes and fleas abound and seem to be always hungry. In their habits they are very politic—believe in equal bites to all and special privileges to none. Their religious life meets the requirements of the law—they love their neighbor as themselves. If the gentleman who stood "on Jordan's stormy banks," casting a wishful eye to Canaan's happy land, could have crossed over and spent a night in Jericho he would have been impressed with the cordiality of an all-night reception.

Where They Compromise Between Dipping and Pouring.

The Dead Sea is about six miles from Jericho, and lies between the mountains of Moab and Edam on the east and the mountains of Judea on the west. It is 47 miles long, three to nine wide, and is 1,312 feet below the surface of the Mediterranean sea. It receives the waters of the Jordan and other streams, but has no outlet. The supply of water by the Jordan and other streams is not greater than the demands of evaporation. Were it not for the Jordan the sea would soon become dry. The specific gravity of the water is such that the human body floats on it like a cork. Nothing can live in it and no shells are found on its shores. It is properly called a dead sea. Just above it, on the east, is lonely Nebo, from which the great lawgiver looked into the land he was not permitted to enter. The Jordan, the most renowned river in the world, loses itself in this sea of death. About an hour's drive above the sea is the ford where Joshua and the Israelites crossed over into the Promised Land. They "passed over right against Jericho" (Jos. 3:16). There is but one place where they could come down the mountain "right against Jericho." There is an old ford there, but the river is too deep now to be forded. It is some eight or ten feet deep and runs very swiftly. In its rapid course it stirs up the clay and the water becomes very muddy. Such it was in the days of Naaman (II. Kings 5:12). On its banks are tamarisks, poplars, willows and thick cane. This old ford is the traditional site of Christ's baptism by John the Baptist. At this place an enterprising fellow has erected a small house on [illegible] curios and souvenirs for sale. He also keeps row boats to give pilgrims a ride—for "backsheesh." Many thousands of pilgrims from different lands visit the spot during each year. Some of them are baptized—or rather baptize themselves—in an unusual way. They wade in the Jordan, string themselves out in a line and, at a given command by a priest, all duck their heads under the water. That is probably a compromise between immersion and sprinkling.

Others go away confirmed in their belief that Christ was immersed, while still others go away equally confirmed in their opinion that the water was sprinkled or poured on him. The immersionist finds that the river is deep enough for him to go under and come "up straightway out of the water," while those who favor another mode assert that it is too muddy. If John had not been immersing, argues the immersionist, he would have baptized in Elisha's spring near Jericho, where the water is clear. The sprinkler retorts that John baptized large numbers who were fishermen in the Jordan and he sprinkled or poured where it was more convenient to his converts. So "there you are."

A Sherlock Holmes Conclusion.

Before leaving home a very ardent sectarian placed me under promise to examine carefully the place where Phillip baptized the eunuch and to let him know if the pool was large and deep enough for one to be immersed in. I have looked into the matter for him and find that there are two places claiming that honor. One is on a road leading from Jerusalem towards Gaza, and the pool is near the present railway track and is big enough to immerse one in. The other is on the road leading by way of Hebron, and is not large enough to immerse one in. And "there you are" again. If the eunuch was on the former road then he could have been immersed, but if on the latter he could not have been. I am sorry that I can not tell my friend which road Phillip and the eunuch were travelling. But, since the Bible says the eunuch was travelling in a chariot, I am inclined to think that he must have been on some road other than either of the above.

JERUSALEM, PALESTINE.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid), unhealthful substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

Gentle and Effective.

A well known Manitoba editor writes: "As an inside worker I find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invaluable for the touches of biliousness natural to sedentary life, their action being gentle and effective, clearing the digestive tract and the head." Price 25c. Samples free. English Drug Co.

In a rear end collision on the Seaboard near Weldon, Fireman McAupin jumped and his head struck a snag Thursday and he was instantly killed. The snag stuck through into the brain.

"Good for everything a salve is used for and especially recommended for piles." That is what we say about DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel usage has proven. Get the original. Sold by S. J. Welsh and C.N.Simpson.

A young negro girl set a dog on a white child at Raleigh and the animal badly injured her. The negro's youth alone prevented her from going to the roads. Her mother had to pay $12 fine for her.

Whooping Cough.

I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family in cases of whooping cough, and I want to tell you that it is the best medicine I have ever used.—W. F. Gaston, Posco, Ga. This remedy is safe and sure. For sale by English Drug Company.

The legislature gave Bethel, Pitt county, a dispensary, and the town commissioners were ordered to appoint two new policemen. They refused to do it. The attorney general says that the dispensary commissioners shall appoint the policemen then and shall pay them out of the dispensary funds.

Rest is the great restorer. We tire our muscles by exercise and then rest to restore them; yet a great many of us do not stop to think how little rest we give to our stomachs. As a usual thing no part of our bodies is so generally overworked as our digestive organs. A tired and overworked stomach will give signs of distress to which we pay no heed until at last dyspepsia takes hold. Indigestion is just a warning, and if we heed the warning we can easily avoid further consequences. Kodol is a most thorough stomach relief. It digests what you eat and gives the stomach the needed rest and greatly assists in restoring it to its normal activity and usefulness. Kodol is sold on a guarantee relief plan. It is sold here by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

WHEN IT COMES TO The ACTUAL

SHOW DOWN

No tobaccos ever made can surpass our Plug, Twist and Smoking. Wherever exhibited in competition with the world, they have never failed to win the gold medal for their general excellence, high quality *and for their decided superiority over all competing brands.* *"SHOW DOWN"* is one of the coming brands of America. Only a few years old, its unrivaled qualities have made it one of the leading sellers over all other flue-cured plugs. It thoroughly satisfies and perfectly suits everybody and all classes. Sold at 10c and 15c per plug or 5c cuts.

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