THE MOUNT AIRY NEWS.

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HER LIFE TRULY SAVED.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does It.

Mrs. Chas. La Point, a well-known resident of Denver, praises this wonderful remedy. Her testimony should convince all as to the worth of the New Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine. Her letter dated Sept. 11th, 1894, reads as follows:

MRS. LA POINT, 2137 Humboldt St.

"Typhoid fever left me with heart trouble of the most serious nature. Nothing the doctors gave had any effect. I had severe pains in the heart, and was unable to lie on my left side for more than three minutes at a time. My heart seemed to miss beats, and I had smothering spells, in which it seemed every breath would be my last. We accidently saw an advertisement of

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure

and Restorative Nervine, and purchased a bottle of each. After taking the remedies a week, I could be lifted in a chair and sit up an hour, and in a short time I was able to do light housework. I shall be ever grateful to you for your wonderful medicines. Truly they saved my life.

MRS. CHAS. LA POINT.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores ...Health.

W. B. BROWN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

(OFFICE WITH GEO. W. SPARGER,)

Mount Airy, N. C.

S. P. GRAVES,

Attorney-at-Law,

MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

Practices in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to collection of claims.

W. S. NEEDHAM,

Attorney-at-Law,

Pilot Mountain, N. C.

Will practice in the State Courts. Collection of claims a specialty. Jany-1ym

GEO. W. SPARGER,

Attorney-at-Law,

MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

Will practice in State and Federal Courts. Special attention to collection of claims and negotiating loans.

W. F. CARTER, MOUNT AIRY, N. C. J. R. LEWELLYN, DANBURY, N. C.

CARTER & LEWELLYN,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to their care.

DR. C. W. BANNER,

DENTIST,

Mount Airy, N. C.

Office over Taylor & Banner's Drug Store.
Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

J. H. Blakemore,

PHOTOGRAPHER

MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

Is prepared to make all the New and Artistic Styles. In up with the times and will give you first-class work.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

L. B. ALBERTSON,

MAIN STREET, MOUNT AIRY, N. C.,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Tropical Fruits, Country Produce and Baker's Bread.

The patronage of the citizens solicited.

Granite Rock Work.

When you have stone work to do you will find it to your interest to see J. H. Walker, he will furnish none but best granite, either rough or cut. Cemetery work a specialty. Apr-9-1m

JOS. NATIONS,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Of all kinds, Sewing Machines, Musical Instruments, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in best possible manner and satisfaction guaranteed. If you want to save money see me before making your purchases or having your work done.

E. A. HANNAH,

—DEALER IN—

Coffins, Caskets,

Burial Robes, Slippers, &c.

A full stock of all sizes and qualities kept on hand, and at reasonable prices.

Store room, up-stairs over M. L. Patterson's store, on Main Street. Residence, first house North of the railroad.

The Fib Forgiven.

There is a romance connected with the early acquaintance of William Jennings Bryan with Miss Mary Baird, now Mrs. Bryan, which has never been published. Only a few persons know the story. One of this number is a Topeka man, who relates it.

At the same time that Miss Baird was a student in the Jacksonville Female College, at Jacksonville, Ill., young Bryan was attending the Illinois College at the same place.

After a certain hour in the afternoon the young ladies of the college were free to promenade about the college grounds, and while enjoying this recreation took the opportunity to "flirt" with the boys from the Illinois College, who were invariably on hand.

It was during the promenades that Miss Baird attracted the attention of young Bryan and a flirtation was begun. This led to an acquaintance, and a meeting was arranged at the home of a relative of the young lady's in the surburbs of Jacksonville. The first meeting was a forerunner of a series of weekly visits by both parties to the same place.

But the enjoyment of the young couple was not allowed to proceed without interruption. The matter came to the ears of the president of the female college and he at once called Miss Baird to him and questioned her concerning it. She acknowledged that she had been in the habit of meeting young Bryan and as such conduct was distinctly against the rules of the college, her sentence was expulsion. She was ordered to be in readiness to leave the college at a certain date.

The news of Miss Baird's expulsion reached Bryan the same day, and, without waiting to map out any plans of procedure, he hastened to the president's office. Young Bryan was even then the prize orator of the Illinois College, and he started in to convince the president that he had taken the wrong course and that the expulsion was unmerited.

A few days prior to this event Bryan had written the parents of Miss Baird, asking their consent to visit the young lady. Although he had not received a reply, he presumed on an affirmative answer, and told the president that he had the consent of the young lady's parents, and that his intentions were entirely honorable. He also presumed upon the effections of the young lady, and stated that their formal engagement was only a matter of a few weeks.

At the end of an hour yong Bryan had the president of the college looking at the matter in an entirely different light. Not only was the sentence of the expulsion repealed, but Bryan obtained consent to visit Miss Baird at the college weekly.

Although it was not until after the young couple had left their respective colleges that their engagement was announced, it was while at school that they became fast friends. Both graduated at the same time, and a few years later they were married.

An Illusion.

The political pathway is filled with snares and pitfalls. Many good, honest, conscientious voters know not which way to turn to avoid embarrassment.

Calls are being issued to the several States for conventions to send delegates to the Indianapolis convention, September 2nd, the object being to nominate a sound-money Democratic national ticket.

This action would bring about several rather complicated possibilities. In the first place, it may detract more from Democratic strength than Republican, in which case making Republican victory more certain. This course means sound money at the expense of Democratic virtues, and would be equivalent to voting for McKinley except that it might ease the consciences of certain gold adherents.

If the new party's strength be mostly drawn from what would otherwise flow to McKinley, it will still be far from victory and will have gained nothing but the consciousness of having stayed by its beliefs even in the face of defeat—and in either case the new party will but add to silver's chances of success.

It is impossible that the move will but defeat the end it has in view.

If it weakens sound money forces it is equivalent to strengthening the silver element.—Concord Standard.

Disease attacks the weak and debilitated. Keep yourself healthy and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DELICATE WOMEN Should Use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.

My wife was bedridden for eighteen months, after using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months, is getting well.—J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. Sold by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

BACK ACHE and RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

STATE ITEMS OF IMPORTANCE GATHERED FROM OUR MANY WIDE-AWAKE EXCHANGES.

The Masonic picnic at Mocksville last week netted $400 for the Oxford Orphan Asylum.

Gibsonville continues to improve. Several new houses are going up there and the depot is being repainted.

Deputy Marshals Bray and McDonald captured a horse and wagon, two kegs of blockade whiskey and three men Monday.—Carthage Blade.

B. N. Duke, one of Durham's most liberal hearted citizens, whose generosity is unbounded, has forwarded to C. B. Edwards, of Raleigh, secretary of the Odd Fellows' Orphan Asylum at Goldsboro, a check for $500 to go towards completing the work on the buildings.

Bishop W. W. Duncan, of Spartanburg, S. C., and one of the most prominent divines and brilliant pulpit orators in the Southern Methodist Episcopal church, will preach in the Methodist church in this place on the first Sunday morning and evening in next month.—Mocksville Times.

Mr. Zach C. Hardin, who lives near Mount Vernon church, five miles east of Rutherfordton, awoke about 11 o'clock Wednesday night to find his house in flames and the roof falling in. He succeeded in saving the lives of his family, although one of the children came near burning up in the house.—Rutherford Democrat.

Notwithstanding the terrible hot weather which we have experienced for the past two weeks, a party of young men from the upper part of the county who camped on the Grandfather some nights since, say they were caught in a hail and snow storm the next morning. The snow fell so fast it was impossible to distinguish an object at any distance.—Lenoir Topic.

Mr. Peter Stallings, who lives near Macon, Warren county, had the misfortune to lose his dwelling house and entire contents by fire last week. He was away at the time, and so was the cook, no one being at home but his wife, who happened to be out in the yard, and when the fire was discovered the flames had made such headway that she did not have time to go in and save even so much as a change of clothing.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

An immense fissure in the earth has made its apperance on the top of Iron Mountain, between North Carolina and Tennessee, on the Bakersville road. This opening is six to twelve feet wide and runs along on the summit for the entire length of the mountain, which is several miles. It is supposed to have been caused by the recent heavy rains which fell there, the earth becoming so saturated that it gave way, causing the mammoth crack.

We learn that one of the negroes who brutally murdered the young white man, John Lee, at Whiteville, on the 6th instant, was captured in Lumberton and sent in handcuffs to Whiteville yesterday. It is stated that he confessed and acknowledged that he fired the last gun. He says he and James Haynes, colored, committed the murder and that Haynes paid him a small sum to aid him in committing the deed. He says a white man met them with a buggy, at a point about three miles from Whiteville, where the blood hounds lost their trail, and took them in and aided them to escape.—Wilmington Messenger.

Watson's Appointments.

Hon. Cyrus B. Watson, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will address the people at the following times and places:

Westfield Church, Surry county, August 26.
Statesville, Saturday, August 29.
Newton, Monday, August 31.
Morganton, Tuesday, September 1.
Marion, Wednesday, September 2.
Rutherfordton, Friday, September 4.
Shelby, Saturday, September 5.
Lincolnton, Monday, September 7.
Lexington, Tuesday, September 8.
Salisbury, Friday, September 11.
Concord, Saturday, September 12.

Hon. Thomas J. Jarvis will address the people at the following times and places:

Roxboro, Tuesday, August 25.
Durham, Wednesday, August 26.
Hillsboro, Thursday, August 27.
Graham, Friday, August 28.
Goldston, Chatham county, Saturday, 3 p. m., August 29.
Flea Hill, Cumberland county, Monday, August 31.
Maxton, Wednesday, September 2.
Wilmington, at night, Thursday, September 3.
Lumberton, Saturday, September 5.

Free Silver in Stokes.

A correspondent writes from Germanton: "We firmly believe that the silver issue is on the increase in our county. If we could have a few more speeches such as the inimitable R. B. Glenn delivered here it would have a wonderful good effect in the cause.—Winston Sentinel.

Why Men Fail.

The New York World some time ago invited confessions from those who felt themselves to have made a failure in life, and as will readily be supposed, there was no lack of responses. Most of the writers lay the blame of their poor success upon themselves, though some ascribe it to circumstances. One man, at least, charges his failure to his wife, but with no great show of justice, as is clear, even from his own statement. In any case, he should have changed his plea or held his tongue.

One man was ruined by gambling—which will ruin any man, no matter how rich he may get—and another makes a somewhat similar confession when he says that he came to nothing through trying to get rich too suddenly. One man lays his poor success to want of concentration and perseverence, but signs himself, "Try, try again;" and one has "dabbled in too many things," made himself master of nothing, and consequently, as he says, has to "take the bottom place everywhere."

Still another man, a type of a large class, fell through strong drink. He heads his sad story with a motto from Emerson, "The dice of God are always loaded," and thus continues:

I fell from an estate of influence, usefulness and ease to a condition of drunken pauperism because I lacked self-control, pride, ambition, discipline. I possessed some of the minor virtues,—industry, integrity, honesty, chastity,—but these proved an inadequate bulwark against the evils of social drinking.

Beginning business life at twenty, with a fair education and a good knowledge of stenography, at thirty I was in charge of a newspaper and was an official court stenographer, blessed with a loving wife and children and a peaceful home, and in the enjoyment of an income of about five thousand dollars. Energetic, skillful, apt, I was successful in my official and private vocations; generous, liberal, unselfish and open-hearted, I had many friends and a wide acquaintance.

I drank moderately, joined in an occasional game of poker with friends, laid an occasional wager on an election, a ball-game or a horse race,—never to the material depletion of my purse,—and was neither a gambler nor a rake. Twenty years since, companionable drinking at open bars was more respectable than it is now, and being in daily companionship with lawyers, county officials, jurymen, witnesses and politicians who indulged in a social glass, I soon became a regular drinker.

As a consequence of over-indulgence, my health began to fail, and as custom grew into habit, I felt the need of stimulants when my work was prolonged or perplexing. I well remember the shock to my self respect when I first took a drink alone, but I never stopped to "breathe and exercise the soul by assuming the penalties of abstinence."

Finally nervous prostration compelled me to resign my official position and to sell my badly encumbered business, and soon I was a wreck, financially, physically and mentally; and one morning found me at the mirror gazing at my haggard features, and wondering if I had in reality gone mad!

Is it possible that my story will cause any young drinking man to stop in his downward way? I, too, was sure that I could never sink to such depths, and I pitied the wretched ones below me. But here I am, and there are countless thousands coming my way. And they forget that the dice are loaded.—Youth's Companion.

Harrison's Law Partner Out For Bryan.

Hon. Ferdinand Winter, of Indianapolis, a former law partner of ex-President Harrison, announces that he cannot indorse the single gold standard, and has made up his mind to cast his vote for Bryan and Sewall in the coming election.

"There is something," said he the other day, "in this free coinage uprising. I had no idea of the interest that people are taking in the matter until I stepped into a bookstore several days ago and asked for something on the silver question. I was told that it was almost impossible to supply the demand for literature of this kind. In my opinion the present campaign will be unique in the obliteration of party lines. The agitation of the money question has made people think as they have never thought before in any political campaign. The trouble with the present administration is that it has been too closely identified with the financial interests of New York. The people of that section do not seem to realize that a great movement can possibly emanate either from the West or the South."

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.

No Reckless Assertion

For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

TUTT'S Liver PILLS

Headache stopped in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. "Once cost a dime."

FROM FREE COINAGE.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST RETAIL MERCHANT TELLS OF GOOD RESULTS.

Frank H. Cooper, of the big firm of Siegel, Cooper & Co., of Chicago and New York, the biggest retail firm in the world, has just returned from Europe. Said Mr. Cooper:

"We can make everything over here that is made abroad, but with Mr. McKinley as President our currency may become even more contracted than it is to-day, as a single standard, if adopted, would work ruin to this country and make times harder than they are now.

"I can't see anything but good to result from the free coinage of silver. True it will benefit the mine owners; it will also benefit the miners and benefit the West. It will give the farmer money; it will make better prices for farm products; it will make the farmer a buyer in our markets.

"Times can be no worse than they are at present. Our currency is not expansive enough for the demands of the people. France has $40 per capita of money in circulation, and its people are prosperous and happy. We have but $20 per capita. We need more money and free silver coinage will put an end to business stagnation.

"Our factories are closed and our artisans and mechanics are out of work. More money will make higher prices, better demand for goods and a revival prosperity.

"Goods and produce are too cheap, because people have no money to buy them. The depreciation in prices on some lines of goods has been more than 50 per cent in the past six months. Can merchants and manufacturers stand this?

"With free silver the price of wheat and corn would enhance in value at once. Dollar wheat for the farmer makes him look at his clothes. When they are frayed he buys new. He refurnishes his house, if it is needed, and so helps to start the furniture factories again. It is so in all lines. The more money, the greater the demand for goods.

"A single gold standard would bring prices still lower and more failures and more disaster for the people. We are partially upon a bi-metallic basis now and that is in a measure our salvation.

"Contract our currency to $15 or $12 per capita and the result would be such as no one could figure. Talking of free silver, our mints could not turn out over $60,000,000 per year—less than $1 to every inhabitant. Would that flood the country? It would restore prices, confidence, and resuscitate business. That, I think, is about what free silver would do for us. We want to take care of ourselves first; European countries are able to take care of themselves."

A New Case.

Several days ago a young man in New York brought suit against his former sweetheart to recover a diamond ring of the value of $150, which he had given her as a pledge of his affection.

One of the allegations specified in his bill of complaint is that his passion has long since died out and that, in consequence of this fact, the ring should be returned to him.

In this contention the young man is sustained by the New York World. That paper cites the rule of etiquette which prescribes that when two young people have decided to play quits in a love affair they should mutually return all presents except those of a perishable kind, such as candy, bouquets and kisses.

The answer which the young lady makes to the allegation is even more amusing perhaps than the allegation itself. She claims that the ring was not simply a pledge of her exlover's devotion but a partial payment for the affection which she gave him and the exclusive privileges which went along with it. She further urges that the courtship involved such expenses as coal and gas, the wear and tear of furniture, extra dresses and bonnets, and the time which might have been spent in doing the family sewing and housework. In view of these considerations the young lady claims that the value of the ring is merely a drop in the bucket.

As amusing as it may seem the case is now pending in the courts of New York.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

It has been a long time since so serious a crime as train-rocking has occurred in this section. Sunday night as No. 38, north-bound vestibule train, was speeding up the grade just this side the section house two miles below the city limits, some miscreant chunked a rock through one of the passenger coach windows. Fortunately no one was struck by the stone or injured by flying glass. The matter was reported at the depot in this city and every effort will be made to catch the guilty ones.—Concord Standard.

I. O. O. F. COLUMN.

An Extract.

The following is taken from an article written for the Odd Fellows Herald by Richard Randolph, and is a flower of beauteous thought and fragrant sentiment grown on the graceful stem of eloquent English:

"Upon that tree waves not two leaves alike,
Yet they are all oak leaves, and all derive
From the same source, by the same means, their food,
Each has its voice, yet, when the mighty wind
Sweeps o'er them as a lyre, one song is theirs.
When shall we be like them—when understand
That if we grow upon the topmost bough
Of the great tree—or be so lowly placed
That we must touch the daisy at its foot,
One origin is ours, one aim, one work."

There does not live upon this world and never did, two men alike. But all are human, and, as constituents of one grand race, each is dependent for existence on the goodness of the Father of us all. This sphere contributes to the majestic music of the stars, its note of harmony; yet, that one note contains a diversity of tones as numerous as inhabitants of the earth.

Each, by himself, may pipe his single note and hear it quickly die away, unechoed, even from the walls of his own dwelling. But when a multitude of human kind associate together, and lend their music to a common anthem, the result may well excite the comment of enlightened people. Of such an association our Order is a type. Banded together by a unity of purpose, the triumphant song of Odd Fellowship has been heard in many lands. The music of its life work will swell in rythmic harmony from shore to shore till time shall cease to be.

Men working, single handed, could not have accomplished and performed all that has been done in the name of American Odd Fellowship, during the seventy-seven years of its glorious existence. The insuperable obstacles that would have condemned each unaided man to failure, were withered and destroyed by the combined onslaught of the many, and success attained.

A human soul may be likened to a log afloat upon the vast expanse of waters—it is hurled from wave to wave—the sport of every gust of wind and every heaving billow. But still it lives. The water that buffets it from place to place sustains its form; while the rays of the life-giving sun throw light upon the scene. Yet, in but a little while, the water permeates the log in every part—it sinks to the dark abyss beneath. But had the log become a part of some great ship that ploughed the seas, the opposing waves would beat ineffectually against it, while it rode from port to port, subserving a useful purpose in carrying the burdens of the world. So it is with men. We are the victim of circumstance, driven in every direction by the occurrence of the hour. Were man but anchored, by his Maker, to some gigantic force whose power could over ride the accidents and misfortunes, trials and tribulations of this life, there would be no need for exertion for the arts of civilization, for any of the institutions of society or government. His likeness to the wooden log would be complete. It seems that such is not the purpose of the Infinite. Each must save himself from sinking into an oblivion eternal; and to this end, we, one and all, have each a heritage in that anchor—Hope, which bids us strive and labor on in the unceasing struggle, holding in its embrace the prospect of a future bright, extending far into the sacred realms of eternity. But many men have learned the lesson of the log. Such bind themselves together by bands as indissoluble as they can forge, and, floating down the sea of time and experience, the good ship of Association, to some extent, smoothes out for its constituent members, the breakers of trouble and misfortune with the trough of disappointment and lost opportunity, and bears them safely through the storms of peril and adversity, to a land where sunshine never fades.

Once For All.

Here is Mr. Wm. J. Bryan's answer to Senator Thurston's underhand charge that his expenses while speaking for free silver were paid by silver mine owners:

"I have never at any time or under any circumstances been in the employ of any mine owners, individually or collectively, directly or indirectly, nor have I been in the employ of, or paid by, any bi-metallic league or association."

The tools of great corporations, like Senator Thurston, suppose other men are like themselves. Mr. Bryan's answer is conclusive. It was not necessary for him to reply at all. There wasn't a dozen men in America, friends or opponents, who believed the story.

It is better not to slander a clean candidate. The people like fair play.—News and Observer.

It Cured Them All.

Mr. Henry Shira, Girard, Ala., says: "Two years ago I had a severe case of Grippe and could not recover from its effects. About a year ago I tried King's Royal Germetuer and was soon well. It also cured me of bowel trouble, which I had for four years, and I find it to be a quick cure for headache. It cured my wife of Grippe also, and she says it is the best thing she can get for Asthma and Vertigo. I heartily recommend it as a good family medicine." New package, large bottle, 108 doses, $1. For sale by Taylor & Banner and D. A. Houston.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Touching Scene.

Statesville Landmark.

Weeping arrests attention and leads to inquiry as to the cause. Mary stands weeping at the sepulchre of Jesus and with eyes almost blinded with tears she stoops low and looks into it. She sees not his body, but two angels who seeing her tears say unto her: "Woman, why weepest thou?" She answered, "Because they have taken away my Lord and I know not where they have laid him." The angels reply, "He is not here; for He is risen as He said." As she just then turned away Jesus stood by her but she did not know who he was, as she supposed him to be the gardener whose business it was to cultivate and dress, or keep the garden in good order.

Mary was still shedding tears and Jesus said to her, "Woman, why weepest thou?" Still thinking him to be the gardener she replied: "Sir, if thou hast borne him hence tell me where thou hast laid him and I will take him away."

Will you indeed, timid, fragile woman, yourself carry the body of a dead man? Yes indeed she would. In the intensity of her love what will a good woman not undertake that is right for the one she ardently loves?

Like Joseph at the last interview with his brethren just before he made himself known to them, so Jesus could restrain himself no longer and He said, not woman as a moment ago, but "Mary." Through her mind flashed the idea of familiarity about that voice and the unexpressed exclamatory thought, ho! it is the voice of my beloved, and she instantly said Raboni (Master.) Mary! Raboni! O, for the skill of one of the masters of old, with the painter's brush, to put upon canvas this scene at the moment of Mary's recognition of her dearest Lord and Saviour. O! what a blessed sacred moment to her was such an unspeakably happy and loving recognition.

J. E. PRESSLY.

Tortured by Drops of Water.

One of the Chinese modes of punishment, especially when a confession is wanted from a criminal, is to place him where a drop of water will fall upon one certain spot in his shaven crown for hours, or days, if necessary. The torture this inflicts is proved by an experience of Sandow, the strong man. When he was in Vienna a few years ago a school teacher bet him that he would not be able to let a half-litre of water drop upon his hand until the measure was exhausted. A half-litre is only a little more than a pint. Sandow laughed at the very idea of his not being able to do this. So a half-litre measure was procured, and a hole drilled in the bottom just sufficient to let the water escape drop by drop.

Then the experiment began. Sandow laughed and chatted gayly at first. The schoolmaster kept count upon the number of drops. At about the 200th Sandow grew a little more serious. Soon an expression of pain crossed his face. With the entrance into the third hundred his hand began to swell and grow red. Then the skin burst. The pain grew more and more excruciating. Finally, at the 420th drop, Sandow had to give up and acknowledged himself vanquished.

Death in Danville.

Mr. C. G. Holland, one of Danville's popular citizens, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon. He had been in ill health for some time and his numerous friends had been anxious about him; but in the last week he had seemingly grown better and it was hoped that he would soon be fully restored.

Mr. Holland was a marked and prominent character and power in the business and society of Danville. He was born in Franklin county, Va., on the 3rd day of October, 1833; removed thence to Danville in January, 1850, and became associated with his elder brother, Mr. John W. Holland, in the business of manufacturing tobacco.

In the late election the count of votes for Jefferson county, Alabama, which includes Birmingham, showed that out of a total of 11,679 voters registered 11,663 votes were cast, or only sixteen less than were registered. If the voters of North Carolina show so much interest in the November election we'll wax the combine out and have several thousand voters to spare.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

The Transgressor's Way.

John Childers, a white man, of Taylorsville, Alexander county, had been missing two weeks. Sunday the remains of a man were found in a field, near the Catawba river. They had been almost eaten up by the hogs and wild animals. From what clothing remained they were identified as John Childers. He had considerable money with him when last seen. Some of this was found in his clothing. The impression is that he died from the effects of the hot weather. He had been drinking heavily for some days. A number of men have been arrested on suspicion, but it is believed they will be turned loose, as there is not evidence enough to bind.

Monday afternoon Mr. Frank H. White, aged 21, near Fort Barnwell, was killed by lightning. He was driving a wagon load of tobacco.—Kinston Free Press.

W. H. SIMPSON,

AGENT

For Fine Rubber Stamps

AND EVERYTHING

IN OFFICE SUPPLIES.

Ajax Numbering Machines, Bank stamps, Brass Wheel Daters, Burning Brands, Canceling Machines, Check Protectors, Dandelion Pencils, Corporation Seals, Hand Hand Daters, Notarial Seals, Printing Wheels, Pocket Stamps, Pen and Pencil Stamps, Rubber Type Daters, Rubber Type, Rubber Stamp Pads, Rubber Stamp Ink, Stencils, Stencil Ink, Stencil Brushes, Steel Stamps, Steel Letters and Figures, Self Inking Stamps, Stamp Ribbons, Stamp Racks, Sign Markers, Wax Seals and Type Writer Supplies.

There is nothing used in an office we cannot supply, and at the very lowest prices possible for first-class goods.

Bankers, Merchants, Manufacturers and all professional men will do well to get my prices before buying elsewhere. Your patronage is solicited, especially.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Office in Joyce Block, at head of steps, right-hand side, fronting on Main Street, Mount Airy, N. C., Lock Box 174.

Correspondence Solicited.

March 5, '96, tf

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