THE MOUNT AIRY NEWS.

VOL. 21. MOUNT AIRY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1900. NO. 13.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na For Colds in His Family and Grip.

CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

A Letter From the Executive Office of Oregon.

The Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SALEM, May 9, 1898.

The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Dear Sirs:—I have had occasion to use your Pe-ru-na medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly, W. M. Lord.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Pe-ru-na is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure c 'ts, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na not only cures catarrh, but prevents. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

It will be noticed that the Governor says he has not had occasion to use Pe-ru-na for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold. Using Pe-ru-na to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments. This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do. Keep Pe-ru-na in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe, and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house. Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled "Winter Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

S. P. GRAVES,
Attorney-at-Law,
MOUNT AIRY, N. C.
Practices in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to collection of claims.

WALTER D. SILER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mount Airy, N. C.
Practices in State and Federal Courts Collection of Claims a specialty.

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, DOBSON, 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. John E. Banner,
DENTIST.
OFFICE OVER TAYLOR'S DRUG STORE. 'PHONE 38.
Office Hours—8.00 A. M., to 5.00 P. M.
Mount Airy, N. C.

Dr. W. S. Taylor,
OFFICE OVER DRUG STORE.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Special attention given to this practice on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

T. B. McCARGO,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE OPPOSITE NEWS OFFICE,
MOUNT AIRY HOTEL BLOCK
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

N. E. BOYLES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
PILOT MOUNTAIN, N. C.
Practices in State and Federal Courts. Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Collections a specialty.

W. R. BADGETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
PILOT MOUNTAIN, N. C.
Will practice wherever and whenever desired. Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Collections a specialty.

J. E. ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
UNION REPUBLICAN BUILDING.
WINSTON, N. C.
Revenue Law a Specialty. Inter-State 'Phone 161 Bell 'Phone 201. Will visit any points on Railroad upon notice. All business entrusted to him will be carefully attended to.

VESTAL TAYLOR,
Surveyor and Notary Public,
BLISS, N. C.

An Endless Job.

A few days ago we published an extract from a letter of a soldier in the Philippines, in which he expressed the opinion that it would require an army of 200,000 men to subjugate the Philippines. Gen. Lawton said some time before his death that it would take an army of 100,000 men. These may be large figures, but we have 65,000 men there and after two years what has been accomplished? The Archipelago, with the exception of the territory within gunshot of the garrisons, is in possession of the natives. An army officer recently returned to Washington from Manila, speaking of the probable duration of the war, is quoted as saying:

"We have been there two years, and it would take at least twenty to subjugate the islands. The natives do not like us one bit, and I do not believe they ever will. This talk of the Tagal rebellion, as if only one branch of the native population was disturbed by our presence, is somewhat inaccurate. None of the tribes there is 'dead in love' with us, although the tolerance of timidity exists in different degrees, naturally, in different parts of the archipelago and among different tribes."

He further expresses the opinion that if McKinley be re-elected the Republican leaders will devise some scheme to get out of this predicament and beat "a masterly retreat." There is no doubt that they are heartily sick of the job they have undertaken and that they would gladly get out of it if they could find a plausible excuse that would not put them in a contradictory position after so fully and boastfully committing themselves to subjugation and declaring that they would never "pull down the flag."—Wilmington Star.

BLOOD POISON CURED BY B. B. B.

BOTTLE FREE TO SUFFERERS.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), thoroughly tested for 30 years. B. B. B. has cured such indications as mucuous patches in the mouth, sore throat, eruptions, eating sores, bone pains, itching skin, swollen glands, stiff joints, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows have fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. B. B. B. is the only perfect cure for blood poison. So sufferers may test B. B. B. and know for themselves that it cures, a trial bottle will be sent free of charge.

B. B. B. for sale by druggists and I. W. West, Mount Airy, N. C., at $1 per large bottle, or six large bottles (full treatment) $5. For a trial bottle, address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

When you speak to a man, look on his eyes; when he speaks to you, look on his mouth.

Beware of little expenses, a small leak will sink a great ship.

A TOUR THROUGH EUROPE.

Interesting Letter From Our Friend Mr. W. M. Cundiff.

HOTEL DU COMMERCE, KALVERSTRAAT 45-47, AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND, AUGUST 25, 1900.

EDITOR NEWS:—If I could condense into one brief letter a whole volume, I would write with pleasure, that your readers might enjoy at least a ten minutes' tour in Europe. As it is, we will take a running start, jump across the Atlantic and mark our first heel prints in London.

A week here gave us a sort of panoramic idea of what it is to live, not die, in a jam. The streets are not wide, and the surging crowds find inadequate facilities for getting around on the two story omnibuses. The underground railways do an immense business, and yet it seems to a casual observer that all the world is in London on foot. I saw not a street as splendid as Broadway, New York, nor one so palatial as Fifth Avenue. Everything wears a dingy, aged, venerable look. Even the Houses of Parliament, though not old, are beginning to look sombre, solemn and time-worn. While the interior is exceedingly gorgeous, many apartments are dark, gloomy and cheerless. Westminster is, of course, just as we had expected to find it—a huge sepulcher, gray with age, crumbling from time's remorseless hand, venerable, peaceful, holy. We walked lightly about the ashes of many bad kings, as well as over the tombs of honored statesmen, warriors, poets and divines, not a few. But history makes London great. One need not go to the Tower or Windsor to study history; the very stones under our feet along the Strand, Fleet, Pall Mall, Piccadilly and many other streets, have felt the tramp of London's onward march for centuries past. We paid our respects to about all the "lions" here, even those caged in the zoological gardens, and then crossed over to Paris.

Ah, what a change! beautiful, airy, cheerful, splendid Paris! Old as London, but not half so gray and wrinkled. How those French do love sport, beauty, fun, wine and American money! Everything is magnetic and draws one, with all his belongings, towards one great centre—the gay, joyous, frivolous, Godless heart of the city, the Elysean Fields. Paintings, sculptures, poetry, music, are everywhere blended into one grand panorama that glows and flashes resplendent rays upon all the houses and through all the broad boulevards of the city. The Exposition is hardly so great as ours of '93. The buildings are not so gorgeous, nor the general arrangement so uniform. Ten days satisfied me that I did not care for a palace in the gay capitol, for the French are not so modest nor so good as North Carolinians.

Switzerland next, with mountains towering above the clouds; waters thundering over declivities a thousand feet high; great masses of snow pent up within vast caverns; huge boulders a mile above your head, looking almost straight down into your face and threatening to leap upon you at the least provocation and crush you to atoms; a vale as green as Erin's Isle, basking in the genial sunshine far below; spots here and there covered with vines, with criss crossed railroads running along the valleys, around and through the mountains; palatial homes, sunny towns, lovely lakes; great and magnificent hotels, crowded with people from all lands; this, this is Switzerland. With what rapture I looked up among the clouds and saw heaven and earth kissing each other! while down, away down below ran a silver strem, bordered with richest green and sprinkled over with flowers of many hues, altogether making a picture as lovely as Eden itself.

But let's go under rather than over the Alps, and come into the sunshine of fair Italy. We stop over in Turin, Genoa, Pieo, and then on to Rome. Let Virgil and Horace sing the praises of the "Eternal City;" I shall speak of her vast ruins mostly. I have never been more astonished. I have been reading and diligently studying Roman history all my life, and had thought that the "City of the Cæsars" was buried forever from the sight of man. I knew that there were some isolated columns, some broken pavements of the Forum still remaining; I was well aware that the Colosseum still remained, the grandest of all the world's ruins; I knew there were traces of the ancient walls to be seen; that the location of Nero's "Golden Palace" was pointed out to the credulous tourist; I was aware of the existence of some Triumphal Arches, together with other scattered remains, but I was altogether unprepared to behold such vast ruins as have been recently unearthed about the Palatine Hill. You walk thro' vast chambers where the Cæsars once lived, ruled and reveled. Here is the Audience Hall; there the Wine Cellar; yonder the Emperor's Bed-chamber; over on this side a Theatrical Hall, and just to your right are the Vaults for Archives, Tables of Decrees and Records. Not far away are the remains of the Temples of Jupiter, Concord, Saturn, Castor and Pollux. Twenty-five acres of marble and brick have been exhumed in recent years about the Palatine Hill, where not only lived the Cæsars, but Cicero, Cataline, Evander, Romulus, Vespasian and many others whose names have gone down in history as great as notorious. I mused in wonder and amazement for hours about these enormous ruins, standing now where Cicero did when he hurled his first scathing philipics against the infamous Cataline; and now where Anthony stood when he delivered his famous funeral oration over the dead body of Julius Cæsar. I walked about the Colloseum and listened to the groans of dying Gladiators, and the shouts of tens of thousands of wildly excited spectators. I entered the lions' dens and almost felt their sharp, cruel fangs cleaving my quivering flesh! Let's get out of here and go to St. Peter's. Oh, what a disappointment is the outside view! Within a stone's throw are a hundred beggars—poverty in its most repulsive form all along the ways leading up to earth's grandest Temple of worship. The building itself shows age, dirt and dust. But within everything is perfectly gorgeous. Poor deluded mortals marching up by scores to St. Peter's statue and pressing their lips reverently to its great toe till it is diminishing slowly, but surely, by the constant wear of this silly lip worship. St. Peter's Tomb is pointed out near by, and I had quite a spat with our guide because I expressed a doubt as to whether St. Peter had ever been in Rome! Why, he had already shown me the spot where he was martyred, and how could I be so incredulous! St. Paul's Church and Tomb were also seen, as well as the chains with which he and St. Peter were bound(?) Pilate's marble stairs, which Christ ascended to his trial, was of interest, inasmuch as I counted eighteen persons at one time climbing them on their knees, no one being allowed to ascend them any other way! No, I didn't ascend. All these wonderful things are shown you for a consideration in cash; but bear in mind Rome is Catholic and contains several hundred churches. Florence is surrounded with mountains, washed by the Arno, and is filled with works of art. A day here, and we ran up to Milan. Oh, what a glorious, ethereal, marble pinnaceled Cathedral. But all Italy is cursed with churches! A run through her lakes—back, under, through and among the grand old Alps, on to the Rhyne at Mayence, then down this castled stream, praised by all European travellers, but not overpraised; a day in Cologne; two more renowned Cathedrals—and off through a dead-level 130 miles to Holland, the land of wind mills, canals and fat, sleek people. Here I rejoined Mrs. C., who had been stopping at the Hague since the 10th of August.

Lastly, have just learned that our steamer, the Potsdam, on which we had intended to sail for home Aug. 30th, can not possibly go before October 4th. Have tried various other lines—all full. We are offered our money back, but that alone doesn't carry us home. Such luck tourists often have. Look for us—well, I don't know when. Truly,

W. M. CUNDIFF.

The Irbit Fair.

Fairs are very numerous in Siberia and possess a great importance. The greatest and ancient Siberian fair is that of Irbit, founded in 1643. The Irbit fair is open from February 1st to March 1st, and during this time the little town wakes up and welcomes 25,000 strangers, doing business worth from 40,000,000 to 55,000,000 rubles. The chief articles of trade are tea, peltry, honey, wax, nuts, hardware, cutlery and woolen and cotton goods.

Mr. A. A. Murdock, a young farmer, four miles east of town, in Little River township, had his dwelling, barn, warehouse and still house destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. The dwelling was not occupied and the fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.—Hillsboro Observer.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH
Pain-Killer.
A Medicine Chest in Itself.
SIMPLE, SAFE AND QUICK CURE FOR
Cramps, Diarrhœa, Colds, Coughs, Neuralgia, Rheumatism.
25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
PERRY DAVIS'

TOTTEN'S PREDICTIONS.

Will There be a Great Chinese Invasion of America?

Many of the readers of the Messenger will recall the name of Lieutenant C. A. L. Totten, formerly of the United States army. Some years ago his books on the "Lost Tribes" and other historic events attracted no little attention. He is again prominent by reason of a dream he had in 1872, and which was made public in 1880. It will be recalled that he was in 1892, detailed to Yale University as professor of military science. He is a bright man with considerable ability. The New York Sun says his "Biblical researches along the lines of chronology have led him to study the political future of the nations. He views the trouble in China with intense anxiety. Mr. Totten believes that all things tend toward the carrying out of the prophecies of the Bible."

The account given in the dream would fill a column and a half of the Messenger. He is said to be watching the unrolling of the events in China with uncommon interest. His dream represented that a great horde would attack her, but she would come out supreme. Secretary of War Ramsey published the dream in 1880. It seems that it was not China invaded, but China invading that filled the terrific dream. The Chinese in endless force was in America. In his book it was said:

"Their onward movement was like that of a vast machine, a perfect horror of tactical precision and blind obedience. The vast army seemed to be actuated by the same impulse which sends an army of ants onward in spite of fire and water and smothers all opposition with the very bodies of 'forlorn hopes,' 'sacred bands' that leads the rest."

The description of the fierce battle that followed is most graphic, most awful. The Sun's account is this:

"In this dream the prophetic part is hardly to be put upon that which relates to a "Battle of Dorking" with the much-abused Mongolian, but who shall say it may not faintly grasp some of the tactical possibilities of that awful warfare of the future, whose deadly arms, inexhaustible supplies, and relentless control of electricity and the higher explosive, and whose utilization of all the infernal mechanism of human military ingenuity shall tend towards a battle like to that of Armageddon."

Time will show and before many years passes, what will be the final output of the Chinese murderous campaign—whether it will remain or become a great power among the powers or be overrun and despoiled and finally dismembered. Mr. Totten in his interview with the Sun, gives a very vivid describition of the great changes made in war-like instruments of destruction. We copy a paragraph or so:

"While heavy artillery is straining every power of nature to fabricate enormous guns, engineering is taxed at all her skill and genius upon the counter-questions of more permanent defence. New explosives are harnessed to new machines, and the most recent offspring of the terrible torpedo brood, shunning its appropriate element, and essaying the very air itself, leaps forth upon its errand of destruction from the cannon's mouth! From the night-mare of experiment that these efforts are suggesting the very air seeks the relief of vacuum, and the ocean, unable to escape, quivers with anticipation as monster after monster, each more horrible in deformity, and more instinct with infernal potence than its predecessor, launches with accelerating sequence into her troubled bosom.

"Field artillery has witnessed the successive abstraction of solid shot, canister and shell from the astonished limbers, as each in turn has been pronounced a hopeless efficiency; and now the very guns themselves, the single, muzzle and breach-loading cannon of the best pattern, are threatened by machine guns, as but lately rifles and breach small arms threatened and drove into the curiosity shops the good old 'Brown Bess' of our fathers, and as to-day the magazine arm threatens to displace them. Nor does the confusion end here, for infantry, still in doubt and excitement over this long-range controversy, and burdened down with an overload of ammunition, is now urged to add to its 'marching weight,' not a trowel—matters are far more desperate—but the pick and shovel, and to cling to them as to their rifles—as to their lives!—it almost seems as if wherewith to dig, if not their graves, then at least the very last trenches of human warfare."—Wilmington Messenger.

A Powder Mill Explosion.

Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. No need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cure Headache, Constipation. Only 25 cents at Dr. W. S. Taylor's Drug Store.

A false friend and a shadow attend only while the sun shines.

A GOOD CAMPAIGN ARGUMENT.

The Standard Oil Trust Has Showed Its Fangs and Snarled at the Brave, Noble Democratic Standard Bearer.

A New York dispatch says James Creelman sends the following to the New York Journal from Wheeling, West Virginia:

"The Standard Oil Trust has showed its teeth. Stung by the great sensation which Colonel Bryan by his magnificent speeches against the Trusts, Imperialism and other Republican idols is making among the voters of West Virginia, H. H. Rogers, of Virginia, a big man in this State and a close friend of Stephen B. Elkins, head of the Standard Oil Pipe lines, and president of the Ohio River railroad, refused to let the Bryan private car be attached to a regular train, as he was requested to do, and forced the standard bearer of Democracy to travel in an ordinary car.

"No such extraordinary insult has ever before been put upon the candidate of a great party. It is no figure of speech to say that the people of West Virginia, irrespective of party, are furious at the high-handed proceeding. It was, moreover, an act grossly illegal, for under the charter of the railroad as a common carrier it had no right to refuse the car the transportation asked for.

"It is believed that this Rogers episode will carry thousands of voters from McKinley to Bryan not only in this State, but in others. The Republican managers admit that it is as unfortunate an incident as the famous speech of a New York clergyman who unwittingly helped to elect Grover Cleveland and defeat James G. Blaine.

"The Bryan party has been touring in a special car supplied by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at a cost to the Democratic committee of this State of $441. In maping out Colonel Bryan's itinerary, Colonel John McGraw, national committeeman, figured that he could send the special car on the regular Ohio River railroad train leaving Parkersburg in the afternoon and arriving at Wheeling at 7:30 o'clock.

"The committee having charge of the Parkersburg meeting asked General Manager Burt if the car could be put on the regular train. It was a request which would have been answered in the affirmative for any railroad man in the country, no matter if he were a mere director in some back-country by-road 40 miles long.

"'I see no objection,' said Colonel Burt. 'I will ask the president.'

"It is said the atmosphere in the office of H. H. Rogers grew lurid when he received the request and that his language was unfit for publication. He had been greatly stirred up, as all the Standard Oil magnates are, over the straightforward, unanswerable arguments of Colonel Bryan against their great throat-grasping combination. Here was a chance to get even, he thought. And the answer went back, monosyllabic, but plain as to its meaning:

"'No.—H. H. Rogers, president.'

"The whole thing is looked upon as such a petty, childish bit of malice that Republicans are amazed that a man of the supposed good sense of Rogers should be guilty of it. It did not hurt Mr. Bryan a bit. He laughed and said it was one of the best campaign arguments against Republicanism and Trustism he had ever known a Trust Republican to utter. It was as good as a whole trainful of stump speakers.

"'I could force him to haul that car,' said Committeeman McGraw.

"'No; don't do that. Ask him no favors,' was the wise response. And the contemptible act was left to do its work in behalf of the Democratic party.

"So Mr. Bryan's coach was side-tracked at Parkersburg, and Colonel McGraw bought a ticket for Wheeling on the ordinary train, for the candidate, who was almost overwhelmed by the crowd which tried to get at him and shake him by the hand, and which said things about Rogers and Elkins which they would not have liked to hear."

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by I. W. West, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles.

"The Fly-Wheel of Life"

Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Christian Homes.

Mrs. Gladstone's death and her burial in Westminster Abbey beside her noble husband, who died a commoner, and not a duke, because he so preferred, have called forth many expressions of admiration and gratitude for the English home which these two congenial spirits exalted and adorned. The Countess of Aberdeen, an intimate friend and a frequent visitor at Hawarden, pictures it in part:

"The perfect home! Yet the thoughts of many are turning now to those days spent in the hospitable castle in the lovely English park amid the Welsh hills. It has all been so often described. Mr. Gladstone's morning walk, by the wood land path he had made, to the daily 8 o'clock service at the parish church. Mrs. Gladstone gathering her household together for family prayers, rich and varied conversation at meal times or during walks and drives, the instant and regular resumption of work at the appointed hours, the consideration shown to every member of the household, each of whom seemed to be an object of solicitous interest, the wide sympathies flowing out from that home to all who were in trouble and sorrow, whether the sufferers dwelt in palaces or in lowly cottages, the orphanage at the Castle gates, and the innumerable agencies for good in which a personal share was taken by the family, the sense of duty first and pleasure afterward which pervaded all the daily routine, the personal devotion to the Queen and her service shown whenever her name was mentioned—these are but a few of the memories which are left with us of surroundings which must have been lived among to be understood."

Such homes, in spirit and Christian purity and courtesy and intelligence, though lacking as a rule these externalities of wealth and social distinction, are the salvation of England and America. They are not so few as we sometimes think; they are not so numerous as they ought to be. More powerful for domestic happiness and national welfare than are our armies and navies and all the machinery of legislation, it is the highest privilege and duty of church and state alike to aid in their creation and to promote their security and perfection. Such homes are ripe, consummate fruit of Christian civilization.—Commonwealth.

Mooresville is to have a bank with capital of $15,000. It will begin business November 1, 1900. The following are the board of Directors: S. C. Rankin, J. E. Sherrill, Geo. C. Goodman, J. P. Mills and W. C. Johnson, of Mooresville, Leo S. Overman and J. S. McCubbins, of Salisbury. S. C. Rankin was made president and C. P. Neely, cashier.

Press Trip to Niagara Falls.

The Secretary of the North Carolina Press Association has completed arrangements for an excursion by the members of the Association and their wives to Niagara Falls and New York, to be taken September 26. The party, about 100 in number, will have two special Pullman cars from Charlotte to Jersey City, leaving Charlotte at 9:50 on the morning of the 26th. They will go through to Jersey City without change, arriving there at 6:10 Thursday morning. They will leave New York via the New York Central at 10:30 a. m., arriving at Niagara Falls that night. A day or so will be spent in Niagara sight seeing, when the party will return to New York. Many of the number will also visit Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. In Niagara the editors will stop at the Cataract Hotel and in New York at the Broadway Central. A side trip is being arranged to Toronto, Canada, which will be greatly enjoyed.

The editors of our State papers are a hard-worked class, and they owe it to themselves to take such an outing at least once a year.—Concord Times.

A Wife Says:

"We have four children. With the first three I suffered almost unbearable pains from 12 to 14 hours, and had to be placed under the influence of chloroform. I used three bottles of *Mother's Friend* before our last child came, which is a strong, fat and healthy boy, doing my housework up to within two hours of birth, and suffered but a few hard pains. This liniment is the grandest remedy ever made."

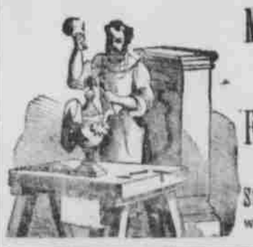
Mother's Friend

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above letter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering. *Mother's Friend* equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness. It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and recovery is merely a matter of a few days.

Druggists sell Mother's Friend for $1 a bottle. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Send for our free illustrated book.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists.

Hague-McCorkle Dry Goods Co.,
Importers and Wholesalers,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND HATS.
We solicit trade of Merchants only, and sell nothing at retail.
We cordially invite all Merchants to call on us when in Greensboro, or to see our Travelling Salesman before placing orders elsewhere.
F. W. RICHARDS, Salesman.



MT. AIRY MARBLE WORKS,
Mount Airy, N. C.
W. D. HAYNES & CO., Proprietors.
Fine Marble & Granite Monuments
Tombstones, Iron Fencing,
Stone or Marble for Building Purposes, &c
Write for Designs and prices, or call and examine our stock. Our work and prices will please.

THOS. FAWCETT, President. C. L. HANKS, First Vice Pres. A. G. TROTTER. M. L. FAWCETT, Cashier.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MT. AIRY.
INCORPORATED. Capital, $50,000. Paid Up.
DIRECTORS.
Thos. Fawcett, C. L. Hanks, M. L. Fawcett, A. G. Trotter, G. D. Fawcett.
This bank solicits the accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Farmers and Individuals. The accounts of the Merchants located in towns adjacent received on favorable terms. The funds of our customers are secured by two burglar proof steel chests and the Yale Time Lock. Interest allowed on Savings Deposits

A NEW DEPARTURE
A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.
An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.
Write for our elegant H T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

CANCER IS NOT INCURABLE

Time was when Cancer was considered as incurable as leprosy. Physicians and friends could give little relief or encouragement to one afflicted with this terrible disease. Even now doctors know of no remedy for this fearful malady; while admitting it to be a blood disease, they still insist that there is no hope outside of a surgical operation, and advise you to have the Cancer cut out, but at the same time cannot assure you that it will not return. You may cut or draw out the sore, but another will come in its place, for the disease is in the blood—is deep-seated and destructive, and beyond the reach of the surgeon's knife or caustic, flesh-destroying plasters. The blood must be purified and strengthened, the system relieved of all poisonous, effete matter before the Cancer sore will heal.

S. S. S. is the only medicine that can overcome this powerful and contaminating poison and force it out of the blood. It builds up and invigorates the old, and supplies new, rich, life-giving blood. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy; no mineral can be found in it; the roots and herbs from which it is made contain powerful purifying properties that act directly upon the blood system and make a safe and permanent cure of Cancer. It has cured thousands, why not you?

Cancer is not always inherited; your family may be free from any taint, yet your blood may become so polluted that a severe and stubborn form of the disease may develop from a sore or ulcer on your tongue or other part of your body; a slight bruise or hurt, a little pimple on the eyelid, lip or nose, a small lump on the jaw or breast, a harmless looking wart or mole, and other causes so insignificant as to attract little or no attention. If you have an obstinate sore, don't rely upon salves or ointments to cure it—begin with S. S. S. at once; it will cleanse your blood and prevent the formation of cancerous cells.

Impure Blood Invites Disease.

Mrs. E. Shirer, La Plata, Mo., writes: "A small pimple came on my jaw about one inch below the ear on the left side of my face. At first it gave me no trouble, and I did not think it was anything serious until the jaw began to swell and became much inflamed. At the same time the sore began to spread and eat into the flesh, and gave me intense pain. I tried everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. I then began the use of S. S. S., and after taking several bottles the Cancer healed, and there is now no sign of the disease. This was two years ago, and I am still enjoying perfect health."

Send for our special book on Cancer; it contains much information that will interest you; it is free.

Write our physicians about your case, and for any advice or information wanted; they have made a life study of Cancer and all blood diseases. We make no charge whatever for this.

SSS

Address, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.