THE MOUNT AIRY NEWS.

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WOMEN FEAR LA GRIPPE AND CATARRH.

Pe-ru-na a Reliable Protection.

MRS. THEOPHILE SCHMITT, OF CHICAGO.

Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the Ex-Secretary of the German consulate, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman, from 3417 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. Mrs. Schmitt says: "I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe, and having repeatedly heard of the value of Pe-ru-na in such cases I thought I would try it. I used it faithfully and began to feel a change for the better the second day, and in the course of a week I was very much improved. After using three bottles I not only found that the grippe had disappeared, but my general health was much better. I am satisfied that Pe-ru-na is a wonderful family remedy and gladly endorse it. Yours, Mrs. Theophile Schmitt."

Mrs. M. E. Wheeler, Rockford, Tenn., writes: "I am very glad to write you that I am in every way cured of catarrh with which I have been troubled for ten years or more. I feel very grateful to you for curing my catarrh, as it was a very stubborn case. I have felt no symptoms of the catarrh for over a year. If you think this letter will be of any use to suffering humanity you may use it."

Mrs. M. E. Wheeler.

La grippe is acute, epidemic catarrh. There is no remedy in the world that meets this form of catarrh as thoroughly as Pe-ru-na. During the first stages of la grippe Pe-ru-na is an unfailing remedy. People who have had la grippe and have partly recovered, but remain half sick, will find Pe-ru-na exactly suited to their case. There is no remedy devised that will so quickly and thoroughly dispel the disagreeable and serious after-effects of la grippe as Pe-ru-na.

The leading actors and actresses of this country have come to regard Pe-ru-na as indispensable to their success.

Mlle. Jane Delorme, the famous chanteuse from the Folies Bergere, Paris, says: "Pe-ru-na forever, say I. "I have tried many so-called cures for various catarrhal affections, but none afforded the immense relief that Pe-ru-na has. Indeed it has effected a cure. I regard it as the most essential article on an actress' toilet table."—Mlle. Jane Delorme, of New York City.

All women praise Pe-ru-na after one trial. It is safe to say that no woman ever took one bottle of Pe-ru-na who did not become a life long advocate of this remarkable remedy. Never was a medicine devised of so much value to women. A book, "Winter Catarrh," sent free by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

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

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 Mr. W. W. Burke's store, on Main Street.

The Granite City Mills
Propose to do the following, to-wit:
Sell you three grades of Flour at from $1.75 to $2.25 per hundred.
Sell you three grades of Chop, at from 80 cts. to $1.35 per hundred.
Sell you Wheat Bran at $1 per hundred.
Will make you first-class Rye and Buckwheat Flour on our brand-new Mill.
We try to keep on hand Wheat and Rye Graham; also
Cornmeal of superior quality at from 65 to 70 cts. per bushel; Corn at 70 cts.
We also have a Crusher to Crush up Corn in the ear and then grind thro' Buhrs for feeding purposes.
Mr. John O. Wade, of Roanoke Mills, with 15 years' experience, has accepted a position in our Mills, and guarantees satisfaction to all reasonable men and women.
If you do not want to engage in conversation with the Miller, or some one else present, you need not hitch your team when you come to our Mill.
WORTH & WORTH.
Sept. 24th, 1900.

LOOK OUT FOR
Aaron T. Penn's Barber Sign,
Next Door to Blue Ridge Inn,
where you can get a first-class shave, Hair-cut, Shampoo, Hair-dressed, and, in fact, anything in the Barber line. We have just refitted my shop with New Double Reclining-back Velvet Cushioned Chairs and many other necessary equipments which go to make up a Complete and First-class Barber Shop.
Thanking all my customers for many past favors and soliciting a continuance of their valued patronage, and hoping to add to my list many new customers, promising all my very best efforts to please them in every respect.
I beg to remain most obediently,
Aaron T. Penn.

WALTER D. SILER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mount Airy, N. C.
Practices in State and Federal Courts
Collection of Claims a specialty.
Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists.

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

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Office Hours—8.00 A. M., to 5.00 P. M.
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Thomas H. Sutton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MOUNT AIRY, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal courts. November 7th, 1900.

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.

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Will practice wherever and whenever desired. Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Collections a specialty.

A CLEAR HEAD; good digestion; sound sleep; a fine appetite and a ripe old age, are some of the results of the use of Tutt's Liver Pills. A single dose will convince you of their wonderful effects and virtue.
A Known Fact.
An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, sour stomach, dizziness, constipation bilious fever, piles, torpid liver and all kindred diseases.
Tutt's Liver Pills

The Home of the Plague.

One who has seen any of the towns and cities in China wonders little why disease and plague are prevalent. A correspondent who traveled in China writes that he once went to Fuchau, a town near the east cost, which is approached by way of the river Myn, one of the most picturesque waterways in the whole of the Celestial empire.

Ships have to anchor at the customs pagoda, from which persons are conveyed to Fuchau by sampan or steam launch, the distance being about ten miles.

Fuchau is considered one of the most filthy and overcrowded towns in China, and a person landing there cannot fail to notice the fact immediately he sets foot on shore. Everywhere there are teeming masses of dirty, ragged and half starved looking Celestials. The streets (alleyways would be a better term) are only about eight feet wide, and all metaled or paved with irregular lumps of stone and rock. On each side there are stagnant gutterways, which emit most noxious perfumes, causing one to hold a handkerchief to his nostrils the whole time he has to traverse the roads.

In the terribly hot weather the Chinaman places a plank of wood from his doorway on to the street, across the gutter, and takes his night's sleep, perhaps without a covering, perhaps in the clothes he has not had off for weeks.

Nearly every building is a shop, and outside every three or four are placed buckets of garbage—in some places holes full of it—which add to the sickening stench of the gutters. Every now and again one hears loud shouting in front of or behind him, which is an indication that all on foot must clear the way for some chair carriers, who are carrying upon their shoulders some important personage.

The sight on the main bridge spanning the river cannot be accurately described. Each side was crowded with stalls with goods of every description—dirty looking, tumble down affairs. Cripples and beggars were numerous, and there were also lepers; there were men with terrible sores, and two Chinamen lay half naked on the roadway, dying. There is a law in vogue in Fuchau that the first person who shall touch a man who has died in such a manner shall bury him. Very few, however, receive burial if they die on the bridge. The person who is unfortunate enough to touch the dead one waits until dark, and then, as the Americans say, "dumps" the departed into the river. Bodies are found nearly every day floating among the shipping or half buried in the mud when the water is low.—London Leader.

The Power of Prayer.

Nothing seems to be too great, too hard, or too difficult for prayer to do. It has obtained things that seemed impossible, and out of reach. It has won victory over fire, air, earth, and water. Prayer opened the red sea. Prayer brought water from the rock, and bread from heaven. Prayer made the sun stand still. Prayer brought fire from the sky on Elijah's sacrifice. Prayer turned the council of Ahithophel into foolishness. Prayer overthrew the army of Sennacherib. Well might Mary, Queen of Scots, say: "I fear John Knox's prayers more than any army of ten thousand men." Prayer has healed the sick. Prayer has raised the dead. Prayer has procured the conversion of souls. "The child of many prayers," said an old Christian to Augustine's mother, "shall never perish."

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxa Tyler, of Chicago, Vice President Illinois Women's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by W. S. Taylor and J. W. McPherson & Co.

The House of Representatives of Arkansas, on the 21st inst., spent an hour discussing a resolution extending sympathy to the Filipinos "in their heroic struggle for freedom." The resolution was amended so as to include the Boers, by a vote of 53 to 39, and was then adopted in the midst of much cheering.

It Girdles the Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25 cents a box at Dr. W. S. Taylor's Drug Store.

The demand for subsidiary coin is greater by $2,000,000 a year than the mints are able to supply, although $5,000,000 a year has been coined and put into circulation during the past four years. Start some more mints.

VICTORIA IS DEAD

The Aged Queen Passes Away Surrounded by Numerous Fond Descendants.

END CAME AT 6:30 P. M.---ABOUT 12:15 P. M., MT. AIRY TIME.

Taking Measures to Proclaim Albert Edward VII King.

OSBORNE HOUSE, Isle of Wight, Jan 22, 6:45 p. m.—Her Majesty, the Queen, breathed her last at 6:30 p. m., surrounded by her children and grandchildren.

The passing of the famous monarch was almost imperceptible, so deep was the stupor into which Her Majesty sank late this afternoon.

Her death, to those assembled at the bedside and in the rooms adjoining, was simply a matter of a last and loving vigil. Doctors Reid and Powell, who have been at the bedside constantly for two days, did not leave Her Majesty for a minute after midnight, and when they saw the approaching signs of dissolution they hastily summoned all those in the adjoining room to enter. It was a notable group that assembled beside the royal bed as the Queen breathed her last, and when Dr. Reid announced, after leaning over the Queen's heart for a minute, "The Queen is dead," sounds of sobbing were heard in the room.

Around her were gathered almost every descendant of her line, and well within view of her dying eyes there hung a portrait of the Prince Consort. In scarcely audible words the white haired Bishop of Winchester prayed beside her as he had often prayed with his sovereign, for he was her chaplain at Windsor. With bowed heads the imperious ruler of the German Empire and the man who now is King of England, the woman who has succeeded to the title of Queen, the Princes and Princesses and those of less than royal designation, listened to the Bishop's ceaseless prayer.

Six o'clock passed, and the Bishop continued his intercession. One of the younger children asked a question in shrill, childish treble and was immediately silenced. The women of this royal family sobbed faintly and the men shuffled uneasily.

At exactly half past six Sir James Reid held up his hand and the people in the room knew that England had lost her Queen. The Bishop pronounced the benediction.

The queen passed away quite peacefully and suffered no pain, and all those who were now mourners went to their rooms.

The greatest event in the memory of this generation, the most stupendous change in existing conditions that could possibly be imagined has taken place quietly, almost gently upon the anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria's father, the Duke of Kent.

The end of this career, never equalled by any woman in the history of the world, came in a simply furnished room in Osborne House. This most respected of all women, living or dead, lay in a great four posted bed a shrunken atom whose aged face and figure were a cruel mockery of the fair girl who, in 1837, began to rule England.

The body of Queen Victoria was embalmed and will probably be taken to Windsor Saturday.

The Queen is said to have bidden farewell, in a feeble monosyllable to her family assembled at her bedside at midday, and also recognized the Prince of Wales, to whom she spoke a few words of great moment. Then Emperor William and others present filed past and heard a whispered good-bye. All those in the bed room were in tears.

London, Jan. 23.—Shortly before midnight an official announcement was issued calling Parliament to assemble at 4 o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon to enable members of the House of Lords and House of Commons to take the oath of allegiance to King Edward VII.

The Privy Council will meet in London to day and the proclamation of the King will occur thereafter at all places required by custom. The King will come to London to preside over the council.

Paris, Jan. 20.—French opinion and press are respectful and sympathetic as regards the Queen. The general verdict is that with Victoria will disappear the one English institution which the world is one in admiring at a time when English policy and statesmen are held in considerable contempt in the outside world. The Queen did something to modify this bad impression.

"With the close of the Victorian era comes a close of England's greatness;" this is the universal comment, newspaper and otherwise.

The articles in most papers, while sympathetic, give evidence of the anti British feeling aroused by the South African war. Many of the writers ascribe Queen Victoria's collapse to the cloud of melancholy that enshrouded her on account of the situation in South Africa and the ever increasing death roll. Joseph Chamberlain is spoken of as the evil spirit responsible for the painful circumstances of her end.

The American Chamber of Commerce at its annual banquet and meeting last night, expressed its sympathy and regret, and many Americans to day signed the register in the British Embassy. At the American Church "God Save the Queen" was sung as a hymn.

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

WHAT IS COURAGE?

A Government Scout's Illustration of its Highest Form.

"Some years ago at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, there was a Government scout, whose name was Thomson," says Richard Harding Davis in Everybody's Magazine. "He furnished me with a story of an incident which he considered was the best illustration of the highest form of real courage.

An Indian agent had sent in word to the post that the Indians near him were on the point of an outbreak, and that he believed they might sweep down upon him at any moment. Thomson and a boy lieutenant just out from West Point were detailed to ride over to the agency and make an investigation. While they were seated on the veranda of the agent's house, and while he was reciting his reasons for believing an uprising was imminent, about two hundred Indians came galloping towards them across the prairie. They were in war-paint and war-bonnets, and they came yelling and brandishing their Winchesters. The Indian agent retreated to his second-story and concealed himself beneath the bed. Thomson remained seated with his feet against the rail of the porch, and calmly observed the advancing whirlwind of painted bodies, eagles' feathers, and fluttering blankets.

The boy from West Point imitated Thomson. He knew that if on their return to the post the famous Indian fighter should give a good account of him to the old officers, his reputation would be instantly and pleasantly established. That was allowing, of course, that they ever did return to the post. So he kept his feet on the railing and puffed at his cigar. The Indians fell off their ponies in front of the scout, and their chief men began to boast, and to threaten him, while the young braves kept up a wild and nerve-racking chorus of whoops and yells.

Thomson related what followed in this way:

"I was talking to old Red Wolf, and telling him what would happen if he let loose against the settlers. I was talking fast, for they were sure enough starting on the war-path, and I knew if they weren't stopped at the start, the few of us at Fort Sill couldn't stop them after they got going. I was threatening him with the whole United States army, and trying to make him hear me, when the youngster from West Point turned his head towards me and grinned. "Thomson," he said, "who's your fat friend?"

"He had his hands in his belt and his cigar in his mouth, and he spoke so quiet that I couldn't make out what he meant, but he was looking behind me, so I turned and looked too. An old chief, weighing about three hundred pounds, had slipped off his pony and crept up behind me, and was pointing his Winchester at full cock just back of my ear. When I turned my head the muzzle punched me in the cheek. Now, what I say is, that any man that knows he's got to die can be cool and funny about it himself, and let on he don't care, but a man who can be cool and funny when his friend has got to die is a very brave man." For the benefit of those who want to know what happened after that, I can only tell them that Red Wolf interfered in behalf of Thomson, and that he and the lieutenant were allowed to return to Fort Sill, where for many years after Thomson quoted the boy as being the bravest man of his acquaintance.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by I. W. West, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.

Japanese women are rapidly advancing towards civilized customs. The latest innovation is a commercial school where girls can be trained for clerical work. This is located in Tokio. A large railroad company has announced that, as soon as a sufficient number are available, only women clerks will be employed in their offices.

Great Development.

THE N. & W. RAILROAD TO GO INTO ASHE, ALLEGHANY AND WATAUGA.

The News and Observer of the 23rd inst., prints an interesting bit of railroad news. If the project develops into a certainty—if the N. & W. is extended—we will lose some of our trade. Notwithstanding this fact, THE NEWS hopes the road will be extended into Grayson, Ashe, Alleghany and Watauga counties. The section of our country embraced in this territory is rich and needs an outlet, and we hope a brighter day for our friends in these mountain counties is near at hand. The News and Observer has the following:

"The Norfolk and Western Railroad Company will apply to the Legislature for permission to extend one or more branches of its road through Carroll and Grayson counties, Virginia, across the State line into Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga counties west of the Blue Ridge mountains where no railroads have ever been built heretofore giving to these three counties connections with the main line of the Norfolk and Western. These extensions will reach a very fertile agricultural country which is rich in deposits of copper and iron and other minerals which have not been developed heretofore on account of lack of transportation facilities. It would connect these counties with the rich coal fields of Southwestern Virginia and West Virginia, giving cheap coal for mining and manufacturing purposes.

The Norfolk and Western proposes to build this extension and branch roads in connection with it at its own expense, only asking the State for permission to do this great work of development. This great road already has 1,600 miles of road in operation in the States of Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Maryland and Pennsylvania. It owns two very important railroads in North Carolina, the one from Lynchburg, Va., to Durham, and the other from Roanoke, Va., to Winston. The company is a strong and growing corporation, and North Carolina is glad to have it build more branches in this State. The timber, mineral, and stock raising wealth of that section is rich beyond compare, and only needs railroad transportation to make it one of the most attractive sections of the State.

Major Wm. A. Guthrie, of Durham, is in the city. He has just returned from Philadelphia where he has been in consultation with the chief counsel of the Norfolk and Western Railroad with reference to extending the Norfolk and Western road into North Carolina through the counties of Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga. Elsewhere in today's paper will be found the notice required by law for such extension."

Wedding Postponed to Save $2.

Because it will save $2 Mary Finlay and John Milkonian have decided to postpone their wedding until August 7th. They went into the marriage license clerk's office to-day and discovered that as Mary will not be of age until August 7th, and as her parents are dead and she has no legal guardian, she cannot give her own consent until she is 21. The court provides a remedy in such cases, however, and will appoint a guardian at a cost of $2. When this was explained to John and Mary, they had a long talk. It took them half an hour to decide the momentous question, but they finally agreed to save the $2 and wait until August 7th.—Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dispatch.

When the Hair Falls Out accompanied by mucous patches in the mouth, eruptions on the skin, sore throat, copper colored splotches, swollen glands, aching muscles and bones, the disease is making rapid headway, and far worse symptoms will follow unless the blood is promptly and effectually cleansed of this violent destructive poison.

S. S. S. is the only safe and infallible cure for this disease, the only antidote for this specific poison. It cures the worst cases thoroughly and permanently.

Big Condition Could Have Been No Worse. In the fall of 187 I contracted Blood Poison. I tried three doctors, but their treatment did me no good; I was getting worse all the time; my hair came out, ulcers appeared in my throat and mouth, my body was almost covered with copper colored splotches and offensive sores. I suffered severely from rheumatic pains in my shoulders and arms. My condition could have been no worse; only those afflicted as I was can understand my sufferings. I had about lost all hope of ever being well again when I decided to try S. S. S., but most confess I had little faith left in any medicine. After taking the third bottle I noticed a change in my condition. This was truly encouraging, and I determined to give S. S. S. a thorough trial. From that time on the improvement was rapid; S. S. S. seemed to have the disease completely under control; the sores and ulcers healed and I was soon free from all signs of the disorder; I have been strong and healthy ever since.

L. W. SMITH, Lock Box 611, Noblesville, Ind.

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. $1,000 is offered for proof that it contains a particle of mercury, potash or other mineral poison.

Send for our free book on Blood Poison; it contains valuable information about this disease, with full directions for self treatment. We charge nothing for medical advice; cure yourself at home.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

On the 27th of October, 1864, the Confederate forces, consisting of cavalry and artillery, numbering about 2,000 men, met the Federal forces, under General Gilham, at Morristown, Tenn. On the day before Lieutenant Colonel E. Y. Clark, of the Sixteenth Georgia battalion, volunteer cavalry, took 100 men and undertook to reconnoitre the enemy. Our videts soon discovered the foe. The entire Federal force was on a forward movement.

Captain Lewis, who was in charge of the Confederate advance, dispatched a courier to Colonel Clark, with the following inelegant but forceful message:

"Tell Colonel Clark there are too many of them for our sort."

The 100 Confederates fell back to the best position available, and gave the column a very warm shower from their carbines. Seeing the small force in front of them, the Federals drew sabre and charged furiously forward. The 100 opposers had nothing in the world to do but to retreat at the top of their horses' speed. During that retreat the incident I am about to relate occurred. Here the writer of this story becomes a party to the incident itself.

This narrator had been made the owner of a pocket Bible, bearing the imprint of the British and Foreign Bible society, which he carried daily in the outer pocket of his grey round-about coat for many months.

On that memorable day, and when, as on the wings of the wind, my noble charger, Ball, was bearing me towards our main army, I lost my Bible. I remember how its precious leaves flattered as it settled itself on the ground. The picture is before me as I write. To recover it was impossible. The rush of our chargers, the restiveness of my own, caused by a luckless Spencer rifle ball that had grazed his back for several inches and lodged in my saddle, effectually prevented the reclamation of my treasure.

On the day following our forces were utterly routed with heavy losses in artillery wagons and prisoners.

On the night of the November 13 following the Confederates more than retrieved their losses. Our men occupied territory long held by the foe. While yet in possession of this new foraging field the writer found a copy of the Knoxville Whig and Rebel Ventilator. Parson W. G. Brownlow, the editor, in flaming headlines, gave a glowing account of the fight at Morristown on the 28th of October.

Among the trophies taken was the Bible of General Vaughan, the Confederate leader, and the leaf turned down and passage marked. "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand," are, in my opinion, the product of the editor's own brain.

To this day, I believe the lost Bible my own, but I do not remember the turned down leaf, nor the marked passage.

General Vaughan was a fine soldier and a Christian gentleman, but I claim the lost Bible.

C. A. CONANZ

Poisoned Beer Causes a Panic.

A cablegram from London says: The fact that thousands of people die annually in this land from alcoholism has not produced a tithe of the excitement created by the death of sixty and the illness of one thousand persons within a 100-mile radius of Manchester from arsenic contained in beer. It has been established that the cause of the poisoning is arsenic in the sulphuric acid used in the manufacture of glucose or sugar, which the English brewers employ in place of malt and hops in making cheap beer. The poison has been traced to only one establishment which supplied sugar for several breweries in the Midlands and the north. The commercial sulphuric acid in this country is made from pyrites, almost all of which comes from Spain. There is always a trace of arsenic in it. Hundreds of thousands of gallons of beer have been poured into the sewers of Liverpool and Manchester.

Several clerks in the dead letter office of the Postoffice Department have been dismissed on charges of having bought packages at the dead letter sale, knowing in advance their contents and falsely representing their character in the catalogue. The scheme was unearthed by the Postmaster General in an investigation carried on for a month. In order to avert suspicion by the presence of local detectives in the office during the sale, December 17th last inspectors from New York, Boston and Maryland carried on the investigation and located the plot in the property division of the dead letter office.

Women are Like Flowers. Healthy and strong they blossom and bloom. Sickly, they wither and die. Every woman ought to look well and feel well. It's her right and duty, but she might as well try to put out a fire with oil as to be healthy and attractive with disease corroding the organs that make her a woman. Upon their health depends her health. If there is inflammation or weakening drains or suffering at the monthly period, attend to it at once. Don't delay. You're one step nearer the grave every day you put it off. Women can stand a great deal, but they cannot live forever with disease dragging at the most delicate and vital organs in their body. You may have been deceived in so-called cures. We don't see how you could help it—there is so much worthless stuff on the market. But you won't be disappointed in Bradfield's Female Regulator. We believe it is the one medicine on earth for womanly ills. There is as much difference between it and other so-called remedies as there is between right and wrong. Bradfield's Female Regulator soothes the pain, stops the drains, promotes regularity, strengthens, purifies and cleanses. It does all this quickly and easily and naturally. It is for women alone to decide whether they will be healthy or sick. Bradfield's Regulator lies at hand. $1 per bottle at drug store.
Send for our free booklet.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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.

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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.

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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 values 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.