

THE MOUNT AIRY NEWS.

VOL. 24.

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NO. 11.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION CURED BY PE-RU-NA.



Mr. Hal P. Denton, Chief Department Publicity and Promotion of National Export Exposition, writes:

Philadelphia, Dec. 20, 1900.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen—Toward the latter part of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. I suffered particularly from catarrh of the stomach, aggravated no doubt by the responsibilities and worry incident to the exhibition of a great international exposition. What I ate distressed me and I would lie awake at night 'threshing over' if I may use that expression, the affairs of the previous day.

"My family physician said I had nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. I gradually grew worse. A kind friend whom I had known in Ohio recommended Peruna. Though skeptical, I finally yielded to his advice. After using one bottle I was much improved and with the fifth bottle came complete recovery. I am in perfect health to-day and owe everything to Peruna."

Very truly yours,
HAL P. DENTON.

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

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

This Should be Investigated.

The Charlotte Observer contains the following report of a shameful affair that ought to be sifted to the bottom:

"Mr. Henry Little, superintendent of a convict camp on the Concord road, is accused of having whipped a convict to death. According to his story, the negro was whipped between 10 and 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, and his death occurred at noon on the same day. The negro was named Oliver Clark. Mr. Little's camp is on the Concord road, but a squad of the convicts had been moved to the road near Davidson, to finish up some work there, and it was there that the alleged fatal beating of the convict occurred. The man who reported the whipping to the Observer said that Mr. Little first threatened the man soundly with a wagon whip, and afterward beat him over the head with the butt of the whip. He gave the names of Lee Helm, white, and Peter Stinson and Will Stinson, colored, who saw the whipping. George Steele, of Huntersville, corroborated their statements. That the negro was whipped, that he died shortly afterward, and that his body was buried at Torrance chapel are admitted facts.

Aspiration.

Believe in the best thoughts and whisperings that visit thy heart. If thou dost catch at times some gleams of the divinings of charity, of the glory of sacrifice, of the grandeur of faith, of the sky-piercing power of prayer, like mountain peaks jutting through fogs, or slopes afar off in the horizon light, believe in them with more enthusiasm than in the stupid dust of the beaten roads. Make your home where they will inspire you, and where you can easily ascend their slopes, and see the world from a higher point, and feel the everlasting presence of God.—Thomas Starr King.

The Farmers Organizing To-Day.

Several efforts have been made during the past twenty years to unite the farmers of the country in an organization that would enable them to secure better prices for their products. The Farmers' alliance, which reached its highest point in 1892, was probably the most noteworthy of these efforts. But the political features overwhelmed the economic programme of that organization, and its decline was rapid. There are, however, still flourishing branches of the alliance in different parts of the country. The Patrons of Husbandry, the grange and co-operative societies, the most influential of the latter at present being that of the farmers of Kansas, have also attempted to increase the profits of farming by raising prices and abolishing the "rake off" of the commission man. In this connection the reader will recall the cry, "Hold your wheat for a dollar!" started by Ignatius Donnelly and kept up during several months some years ago.

But now there is a movement on foot for a broader and more far-reaching co-operation among the agriculturists of the country.

A conference has just been held in Chicago looking to the combining of farmers, fruit growers, dairymen and all other producers of natural food products into one national organization. This movement has for its purpose the maintaining of prices, the control of distribution of products and the saving of large sums of money paid in commissions. The plan under consideration contemplates the erection of grain elevators and cold storage warehouses in all parts of the country where products may be held if necessary until such times as they can be marketed at a fair price.

As a result of the conference it was decided to hold a farmers' convention in Chicago this week to consider detailed plans of this organization. The call is signed by Robert Linblom, president of the Farmers' National Co-operative Exchange, Chicago; J. A. Everitt, president of the American Society of Equity, Indianapolis, and D. L. Wilson, representing dairy interests, Elgin, Illinois.

Blew Out His Brains.

A phone message was received here yesterday afternoon from Durham that a man named Causey had killed himself in that place and to notify D. M. or D. W. Causey. The initials of the dead man were not given, but a full account is found in a special to the Charlotte Observer of this morning, to-wit:

"The man's name was W. R. Causey and he was drinking yesterday afternoon and early in the evening went to his home. His wife went with him to his room. Closing the door and taking a pistol in one hand and a huge knife in the other he quietly told her that he had long waited for such an hour, when they could be alone, and then told her that she had to die, asking which she had rather he would use, the pistol or knife. She pleaded with him but he told her that it was no use and started to execute his threat. The frightened woman then asked him for time in which to write a farewell note to her mother and this he refused. She then asked that she be allowed to read a few passages from the Bible and this he agreed to. She was fighting for time and waiting for an opportunity when she could escape him. He turned to pick up the Bible and as he did so she jumped from the window, falling heavily to the ground. She quickly gathered herself together and ran to the home of a neighbor.

"As soon as the enraged man found that his wife had escaped him he went to the rear door and asked the cook where his wife had gone. She replied that she did not know. He then went back to the room and a pistol shot was heard. It was thought that he had fired to scare his wife and when there was no noise the neighbors thought that he had lain down. Officers were sent for and just before 9 o'clock the room was entered. He lay dead across the bed.—Greensboro Record.

Spanish Postoffice Charts.

Among the exhibits of the post office department at the St. Louis exposition will be a quaint wooden chart formerly used in the postoffice at Manila during Spanish occupation. This chart was hung on the wall of the building, and the names of those who had letters or newspapers were written and exposed to the public on slips of paper which fitted into notches upon its surface. When a Filipino saw his name on the chart he inquired at the window for his letters. If he did not find his name there was no use in bothering the delivery clerk. Similar arrangements are found in many of the towns and smaller cities in Spain and in some parts of South America.—Exchange.

The boycott in Kingston is now on. We see it stated that the snuff growers of that town are now buying the powdered weed from an independent concern in Tennessee.

Butler's Big Land Deal.

Ex United States Senator Marion Butler has returned to Raleigh from his second visit to Mexico. The company which he represents has bought half a million acres of land there. Of this it has sold 100,000 acres to the Boers for a colony. Several weeks ago Gen. Jonbert and Captain McDonald, of the late Boer army, were there with Mr. Butler and saw the lands, with which they were delighted, saying they were very much like the high veldt lands in South Africa, but is richer and much better watered. Mr. Butler says the first installments of colonists, 100 families, will arrive there in January. He says they will land at the very place, as a navigable river runs through it. Mr. Butler's second visit to Mexico, from which he has now returned, was to arrange for some oil concessions, oil having been found on the lands which the company had, first leased, but which it has now purchased. He says he expects a great deal from the oil development there. These oil lands adjoin the property sold to the Boers for their colony. Mr. Butler says that there will be a large number of these colonists and that the first 100 families to arrive will all be picked. He is greatly interested in Mexico and pronounces it a wonderful country. Instead of being hot, he says that while he was there he did not wear summer clothing. December is the crop season in that part of Mexico. He finds the land extremely fertile and easily cultivated.

Murder Near Charlotte.

What may prove a murder mystery is enveloped in the discovery of a dead body of a negro about three and a half miles from the city early this morning.

The first news of the discovery of the body reached police headquarters at an early hour, in the shape of a telephone message from W. H. Houser, who was then on his way to his brickyard. The sheriff's office was immediately notified and shortly thereafter Deputy Sheriff Johnson with Sergeant Farrington, proceeded to the scene.

The body was found within one hundred yards of Mr. John Griffith's residence, about three and a half miles from Charlotte, on the C. C. and A. branch of the Southern railway. The body was that of a half-grown negro boy, probably 16 to 18 years old and weighing about 120 pounds. The deceased had on two coats and a red bandanna handkerchief was tied about his neck. The head was badly crushed and apparently every bone in the body was broken, for despite the stiffness of death, the body was limp as a rag.

A loaded pistol and sixty-five cents in money were the sole contents of the dead man's pockets. The body was lying on the right side of the track going south, about fifty feet from the track. The first thought of the finders of the body was that the body had been killed by a passing train, but a more minute investigation of the surroundings leads to the belief that a murder has been committed. The ground where the body was found is soft mud and still there was no impression on it from the body, as would have been the case had the boy been thrown to the spot where he was found by the impact with the front end of a locomotive. There are also evidences that the body had been dragged to the track some distance from where it was found. It is believed the boy was murdered and the body placed on the track to conceal the crime. The only train which could have killed the boy, if he met death by accident, was No. 29, which left Charlotte at 9:55 last night.

As soon as Deputy Sheriff Johnson returned to the city he notified Coroner Cathey and the coroner arrived in the city shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon.—Charlotte News.

Head Blown Off.

Will Hamlin, colored, met a most horrible death at 12 o'clock to-day. He was an employee of Patterson & Co., the firm which is under contract to macadamize the streets of Greensboro, and was engaged in packing a charge of dynamite in a hole preparatory to a blast at the rock quarry near the Steel and Iron Works, when the dynamite exploded and Hamlin's head was blown off.

The mangled remains were removed to Mendenhall's undertaking establishment and prepared for burial at the former home of deceased near High Point.

There were several standing near when the explosion occurred but strange to say no one was injured in the least, except to receive a severe shock.

It is said that while Hamlin was packing the dynamite with an iron bar he was warned of the danger by one of the men standing near and replied that he didn't care a damn if he was killed. About this time the dynamite ignited and Hamlin was ushered from earthly existence—but he didn't care, so he said.—Greensboro Record.

Distress After Eating Cured.

Judge W. T. Holland of Greensboro, La., who is well and favorably known, says: "Two years ago I suffered greatly from indigestion. After eating, great distress would invariably result, lasting for an hour or so and my nights were restless. I concluded to try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and it cured me entirely. Now my sleep is refreshing and digestion perfect." Sold by L. W. West, druggist, Mt. Airy, N. C.

Probably Another Brutal Assassin.

A dispatch of last Tuesday from Oyster Bay says: "A man supposed to be demented made an attempt last night to reach President Roosevelt and was arrested by the secret service men. On his person was found a 34 calibre revolver and it is believed that he intended assassinating the President.

The secret service men detailed as guard in front of the house who were standing in the roadway about 10 o'clock last night when an unknown man drove up in a carriage. He was held up a hundred feet from the house and announced that he had an engagement to meet the President. He gave his name as Frank Weilbronner and said he lived in Syosset, a small place seven miles from Oyster Bay. He stated that the President had telegraphed him to come to Sagamore Hill immediately. The guard examined his list and found no such man among those expected by the President. He told Weilbronner this, and ordered him to drive on. The latter objected but finally left after being threatened with arrest. He returned a half hour later and again insisted that the President was very anxious to see him on a matter of important business. He was again refused entrance and again departed apparently much chagrined at his failure to see the Chief Executive. Three quarters of an hour later he appeared again and this time the secret service guard decided to check him up as a matter of precaution. As Weilbronner is about six feet tall and very peculiarly built, the guard called another man and the two placed him under arrest. He was searched on the spot and a 34 calibre revolver, every chamber loaded, was found in his pocket. He is about 28 years old and weighs about 200 pounds. Weilbronner was taken to Oyster Bay and incarcerated in the village lock up. This morning he was questioned and from his answers it was plain that he is demented. He will be thoroughly examined later in the day.

Died of Frigid.

J. I. Winningham, of this city, received intelligence this morning that his aunt, Mrs. J. N. Winningham, died of heart failure brought on by electric storm at Asheboro Monday night. About midnight Monday night a fierce electrical storm broke upon the town. There was a constant display of the lightning, and two trees were struck on the yard of a colored man, Travers Miller. The rain and hail fell in torrents for the space of half an hour. Mrs. Winningham, the wife of the deceased, was so frightened at the intensity of the storm that she was seized with heart failure and died in the midst of the storm. Mr. Winningham lives two miles from town, and he and his wife were alone at the time of the distressing incident. His cries of distress were finally heard, and the people in the vicinity came to his relief. Much sympathy is expressed on account of the sad occurrence.—Greensboro Record.

The temperance people at Reidsville last week defeated the distillery movement but lost the fight in the effort to drive out the saloons. The majority for saloons was only eleven. Majority against distilleries fifty-seven. A number of illegal votes were cast for saloons.

All Ministers should remember we give a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints toward the painting of Churches, parsonages, or institutions supported by voluntary contributions. Note: Have done so for twenty seven years. Sales: Tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory: The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by our agents, F. L. Smith & Co.

The tobacco crop is an immense one in Surry county this year.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or red black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Dr. Hoffman's Kidney Pills

Changed Her Mind.

The Boston charity workers report a case of a trying sort that can no doubt be matched in any large city where systematic efforts are made to relieve actual suffering among the poor. One woman, the mother of a large and much neglected family, rejected with scorn some comfortable secondhand clothing that was brought to her to make over for the children. "I don't want them old things!" she snorted. "You can take 'em right back. There ain't no style about 'em, and they don't fit any of the children. I can't bother with things that don't fit!" In view of the fact that the children were in desperate need of proper clothing, says the Transcript, this rejection of a much needed benefit was a severe tax on the patience of the donors, but the stress of the family's circumstances prompted further overtures, which, combined with a spell of cold weather, induced the woman to reconsider her attitude, and the children were made comfortable.

A Large Funeral Party.

The Charlotte Observer of August 29th says:

"There's a big funeral almost from one end of the Southern to the other over the experience that a conductor had with a funeral party the other day," said a conductor's night. "A negro, who works for the Southern, wired from some point in Georgia that his brother had died in Mount Airy, Ga., and he asked for transportation for himself and funeral party to Mount Airy. The transportation was wired at once, the telegram reading: 'Pass John Jones (or whatever his name was) and funeral party to Mt. Airy.'

"When the train came to the station where the mourning brother lived the conductor thought he had struck a colored excursion. Negroes of all sizes, sexes, ages and conditions were on the platform and at once began to pile into the cars. When the train started again the conductor walked to a negro and said:

"Ticket, please."

"I've a moaner."

"Who?"

"A moaner. I've gwine to Mt. Airy."

"The next negro that the conductor approached said he, too, was a mourner. All the negro passengers were dressed up and all displayed clean, white handkerchiefs ready for use. Every now and then one of the old colored women would bury her face in her handkerchief and go into hysterics. The conductor said:

"Show me the chief mourner."

And they took him to the dead man's brother, who wore a heavy band of crepe and was the centre of a dismal looking crew.

"Say, what you givin' me?" asked the conductor. "All these negroes are not relatives of yours."

"The colored brother heaved a heavy sigh and showed his telegram. "And you mean to tell me," said the conductor, "that all this tribe of folks compose your funeral party?"

"Yes, sir; they do," said the brother between sobs.

"Well, pull yourself together and come on here with me and show me your party," said the conductor, who saw that he was caught.

"With his handkerchief pressed against his tearful eyes the brother and the conductor ambled over the train and the brother pointed out exactly 57 people who were going down to Mt. Airy to assist him in weeping over his deceased brother's remains.

Col. James F. Taylor.

Col. James F. Taylor, one of the oldest citizens of Raleigh, died at Rex hospital in that city last week. He was a son of the late Hon. J. F. Taylor, at one time Attorney General of North Carolina.

CASTORIA.

Everyone who is afflicted with a chronic disease experiences great difficulty in having their case intelligently treated by the average physician. These diseases can only be cured by a specialist who understands them thoroughly. Dr. J. Newton Hathaway of Atlanta, Ga., is acknowledged the most skillful and successful specialist in the United States. Write him for his expert opinion of your case, for which he makes no charge.

Old Copper, Brass, Lead, Pewter and Rubber bought at Everitt's.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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