

I. W. WEST DRUG CO.

Main Street.
Mount Airy, N. C.

GOVERNMENT FILES SUIT AGAINST WATCH CASE TRUST

Alleges That the Keystone Watch Case Company is Unlawful Combination in Restraint of Trade.

Philadelphia, Dec. 20.—The Federal government late this afternoon filed in the United States circuit court a suit against the Keystone Watch Case Company, declaring it an unlawful combination in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and asking that it be restrained from carrying on an alleged monopoly in the manufacture and sale of watch cases. The government declares that the company now manufactures and sells 80 per cent of all watch cases manufactured and sold in the United States and that it is the "intent and purpose of the defendants that the company shall monopolize the remainder of the trade and commerce."

The watch industry movement in the United States is divided into two parts, watch case and watch movement. Of all the watch cases manufactured and sold, more than 90 per cent are filled cases. After reciting that the organization was an alleged combination whereby various watch concerns are acquired, the government charges that in 1904 the Keystone Company entered into a contract with the Elgin National Watch Company, whereby the Keystone Company was put in exclusive charge of the entire export trade of the Elgin company except the trade with Canada, and in 1909 the Keystone made a contract with the Waltham Watch Company whereby the former was made sales agent of the latter in all the principal foreign countries with which the watch cases is carried to Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Greece, Turkey, and the East Indies.

FUN WITH THE EDITOR.

A Vain Bird, Never Happier Than When He's Yapping in Linotype Slugs.

H. L. Rann, of the Manchester Press, last year before the Upper Iowa Editorial Association, established his reputation as a humorist thus:

"I am here to say that the man who owns eighty acres of Iowa land and who has brains enough to till it, makes the lot of country newspaper men look like the last sad remnants of a Dutch lunch. The farmer has the best of it all around. He is as independent as the American Express Company. He doesn't have to write a soulful obituary over the remains of some peak-headed bloke who caved his wife's ribs in with a grub stake and kept on display an exhibit of cut plug profanity that would make the efforts of a steamboat mate sound like a meeting of the Epworth League. He doesn't have to go into raptures over the beauty of an open-faced bride with a cast of countenance that would blow out the gas, and he can say what he dum pleases about a candidate for Congress, something no newspaper man ever dared to do unless he had just lost the post-office. The farmer isn't required to lie until his back teeth fall out, about the sterling manhood of a groom with ears like a cauliflower plant, and the brain power of a shoat. He doesn't have to run a piano contest for the most beautiful young lady in the community, make everybody sore about the winner, and then print a seventy-five cent half tone of the beauty that looks like a tintype of grandma at the age of thirteen. There is nothing in the farmer's curriculum that obliges him to paint the local soprano as a heaven-sent songster, when in fact she has a voice that would make a guinea hen weep. He isn't called upon to paint the virtues of a prominent citizen who earned his money by collecting notes with a draw shave and who would have an attack of heart failure if suddenly separated from two bits of real money. The farmer can stand on the

ery man in the face and tell him to go where there is no premium on coal slack, and if the printer informs a man who tries to beat him out of four year's subscription that he is so crooked that he couldn't go to sleep in a roundhouse he is liable to be reduced to the consistency of a cornstarch pudding.

"In view of these facts, why is the profession overcrowded? There are several reasons. One is that man is a vain bird and is never happier than when he is yapping in linotype slugs. Many a man would rather dispense fourteen columns of crooked rhetoric and reformed spelling once a week and live on ossified liver and iced tea, than shave the warts off a calf's head and hold a pail for a sucking calf, even though he can fill up on green corn and side pork until he wheezes like an accordion with the asthma. There are others, including a fair sprinkling of jack-leg lawyers and ham-strung school teachers, who have imbibed the notion that the editor's life is softer than the head of a two-ply sport. These rush in with a \$90 outfit and a wind pressure that would blister the lining out of a steel range and fill long felt want with the grace and abandon of a hare-lipped hired girl at a beauty show. Nothing ever drives these startlings out of the profession except sudden death or the sheriff. Then there are those misguided ambitious politicians who believe that the easiest way to clasp a fat office to your bosom is to become the editor of a newspaper. These usually fade away like a goat on a string bean diet, carrying through life a look of hopeless sorrow and remorse that would wring the tears from a porcelain egg.

"If the newspaper man knew the joys and independence of the farmer's life, he would kick himself up to a peak until he looked like a rat-tailed file for continuing to make himself the door mat of the stiff-necked and ungedly community. Gentle communion with the line is far better than animated converse with an imate subscriber with fists like a premium ham and the disposition of a hygey. Let us

His Wife Cost Him 25 Cents; She Got Him for 2-Cent Stamp.

Atlanta, Dec. 20.—The Ad Men's Club erred sadly Wednesday when they did not entertain in their usual style Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Humbree, of Dodd, Tex., who spent a few hours in Atlanta. For the Texas couple are shining examples of the happy result of modern advertising.

They were married Tuesday in Clarkson, N. C., and their marriage was the culmination of a romance that began when Humbree, finding himself sad and lonesome, decided to call upon advertising as an ally to secure him a wife. Accordingly, he inserted the following advertisement in the August number of a married weekly:

"Girls—A good husband, who does not smoke, drink, chew or has bad habits of any nature, is at your disposal if you are as temperate as he. Those who do not come up to the requirements of this ad need not reply. J. M. Humbree, Dodd, Texas."

On August 7 an answer was received to his advertisement from Miss Polly White, of Clarkson, N. C., and after courtship of letters and photographs, Mr. Humbree boarded the train at Dodd and journeyed to the North Carolina town to claim his advertising gotten wife. They were married Wednesday at the bride's home, and after several hours spent in Atlanta, are on their way to the husband's home in Texas.

Administrators Notice.

Having qualified as Administrator on the estate of E. T. Waller, dec. notice is hereby given to all parties owing the estate to make immediate payment to save cost, and all persons holding claims against the estate to present them properly proven in the time prescribed by law or this notice will be plead in bar of their collection.

This 19th day of Oct. 1911.
C. L. Waller.
Adm. E. T. Waller, Dec.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of H. Ashby, deceased, all persons holding claims against the

Silence

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is so horrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION.



Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in the last will and testament of George H. Crouse, deceased, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder upon the terms set forth below, on Wednesday, January 31, 1912, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the said George H. Crouse, deceased, in Stokes County, N. C., a tract of land known as the home place of the said George H. Crouse, containing about 100 acres, adjoining the lands of G. W. Hunt, E. S. Culler, A. L. Jackson, N. T. Pettitt, Levi Watson and others, being on the waters of Grassy Creek, Surry County, N. C. (Land situate mainly, if not entirely in Stokes county, N. C.)

This is a very valuable tract of land and will be first sold in lots, and then as a whole in order to ascertain in which way it will bring the most money.

Terms of sale: One third cash, one third in twelve months, and the other third in eighteen months, with bond and approved security for the deferred payments, bearing six per cent interest from day of sale, and title withheld until the purchase money is paid in full.

A survey of said land will be made before the day of sale, and a plat of same will be shown on the day of sale, showing the metes and bounds of the whole tract, and of the same as cut up into tracts.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD

You have some ideas of the house you want to build. Let me put them together, make your plans, write up your specifications, etc. Working plans save more than cost, besides having what you get before you build.

Dwight H. Cook ARCHITECT

J. F. HINES INSURANCE
Mount Airy, N. C.

Represents 6 of the largest and best fire Insurance Companies.—Agts. So. Life & Trust Co., Greensboro.

E. C. BIVENS

Attorney-at-Law

Office in the McCargo building.

E. A. HANNAH

—UNDERTAKER—

MT. AIRY,