The Statesville Mascot.

WE GUARANTEE TWICE AS LARGE A CIRCULATION IN IREDELL AND ALEXANDER COUNTIES AS THAT OF ANY OTHER PAPER PUBLISHED

VOL. VIII. STATESVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1901. NO. 41.

A Word in private to . . . **Suffering Women.**

No one but yourselves know of the suffering you go through. Why do you suffer? It isn't necessary. Don't lose your health and beauty, (for the loss of one is speedily followed by the loss of the other.) Don't feel "weak" and "worn out." Impure blood is at the bottom of all your trouble.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

will purify your blood and bring the bloom of health back into your cheeks. Each bottle contains a quart.

QUART BOTTLES.

Painful and Suppressed Menses, Irregularity, Leucorrhea, Whites, Sterility, Ulceration of the Uterus, Change of life in matron or maid, all find relief, help, benefit and cure in JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. It is a real panacea for headache, pains in the left side, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, nervousness, sleeplessness, muscular weakness, bearing-down pains, backache, leg ache, irregular action of the heart, shortness of breath, abnormal discharges with painful menstruation, scalding of urine, swelling of feet, soreness of the breasts, neuralgia, uterine displacement, and all those symptoms which make the average woman's life so miserable. We have a book full of health information. You want it—its free.

"THE MICHIGAN DRUG CO." Detroit, Mich.

Liverettes for Liver Ills. The Famous Little Liver Pills. 25c.

Sold by Stimson & Anderson and Taylorsville Drug Co.

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State - Normal - and - Industrial - College.

Literary, Classical, Scientific, Commercial, Industrial, Pedagogical and Musical.

Annual expenses $100 to $140, for non-residentt of the State $160. Faculty of 30 members. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in the dormitories all free tuition applications should be made before July 15th. Session opens September 19th. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent teachers and stenographers. For Catalogue and other information address

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Eclipse Portable Circular Saw Mill

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ENGINES AND BOILERS,

Portable on wheels or sills. Stationery engines and boilers, any size, and the great hill climbing Eclipse traction engine. Also Cotton Gins at low prices.

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Men's and Boys' Straw Hats,
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At Cost.

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IF WE QOUTE PRICES AND SHOW SAMPLES WE : : : : : WILL GET YOUR WORK : : : : :

Better workmen, better material to work with, a better line of stationery, etc., enables us to do better work than ever. Work guaranteed. Send us your next order, we will appreciate it. : : : : : : :

THE MASCOT PRINTING CO.,

'PHONE 35 . . . . . STATESVILLE, N. C.

THE PRESIDENT WOUNDED.

SHOT TWICE BY AN ANARCHIST WHO IS ARRESTED.

President McKinley's Life in the Balance but There Is Still Hope.

Buffalo, Dispatch, 6th.

President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan American Exposition a few minutes after 4 o'clock today. One shot took effect in the right breast, the other in the abdomen. The first is not of a serious nature and the bullet has been extracted. The latter pierced the abdominal wall and has not been located.

It was a few minutes after 4 p. m. while President McKinley was holding a public reception in the great Temple of Music, on the Pan-American grounds, that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell. The President, though well-guarded by United States Secret Service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais upon which stands the great pipe organ at the east side of the magnificent structure. Throngs of people crowded in, to gaze upon their executive, perchance to clasp his hands, and then fight their way out in the good-natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the points of ingress and egress to the building. The President was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidences of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American Exposition, chatting with the President and introducing to him especially persons of note who approached. Upon the President's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

It was shortly after 4 p. m., when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the President. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of by-standers differ as to his hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the President.

Mr. McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear.

There was an instant and almost complete silence. The President stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one toward the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted.

But of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley. After the first shock of the assassin's shots, he retreated a step. Then as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands. In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the President meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the President. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its telltale stain over the white surface of the linen their worst fears were confirmed.

Just after the shot with the leap of of a tiger three men threw themselves forward as with one impulse and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States Secret Service men, who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the President and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky palm the hand of the President. As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the President's assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned him down, and hustled him to the rear of the building where he was held while the building was cleared and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficently the President was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made.

The President retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anaesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound. The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel, and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet wound was probed. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not located. The incision was hastily closed and after a hasty consultation, it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn.

This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose. Arrived at the Milburn residence, all the persons outside the medical attendants nurses and the officials immediately concerned, were excluded and the task of probing for the bullet, which had lodged in the abdomen, was begun by Dr. Roswell Parks. When the news of the crime was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the President could be ascertained. Guards were stationed and no one was permitted to approach the house. When it was decided to remove the President from the exposition hospital to the Milburn residence the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be done by one of the members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well and displayed the utmost fortitude.

While the wounded President was being borne from the exposition to the Milburn residence between rows of on-lookers, with bared heads, a far different spectacle was being witnessed along the route of his assailant's journey from the scene of his crime to police headquarters. The trip was made so quickly that the prisoner was safely landed within the wide portals of the police station and the doors closed before any one was aware of his presence.

The news of the attempted assassination had in the meanwhile been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along Newspaper Row and when the announcement was made that the prisoner had been taken to police headquarters, only two blocks distant from the newspaper section, the crowds surged down toward the terrace eager for a glimpse of the prisoner. At police headquarters they were met by a strong cordon of police, which was drawn up across the pavement on Pearl street and admittance was denied to any one officials authorized to take part in the examination of the prisoner.

In a few minutes the crowd had grown from tens to hundreds and these in turn quickly swelled to thousands until the street was completely blocked with a mass of humanity. It was at this juncture that some one raised the cry of "Lynch him!" Like a flash the cry was taken up and the whole crowd, as if ignited by the single match thus applied, re echoed the cry, "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" Closer the crowd surged forward. Denser the throng became as new arrivals swelled each moment the swaying multitude. The situation was becoming critical, when suddenly the big doors were flung open and a squad of reserves arrived with solid front and drove the crowd back, across the street, and then gradually succeeded in dispersing them from about the entrance to the station.

By this time there were probably 50,000 people assembled in the vicinity. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to rope off the entire street in front of police headquarters and at a late hour tonight the police were still patrolling in the streets in the neighborhood in squads of three or four.

The prisoner at first proved quite communicative, so much so, in fact, that little dependence could be placed on what he said. He first gave his name as Fred Nieman, said his home was in Detroit, and that he had been in Buffalo about a week. He said he had been boarding at a place in Broadway. He had been about Saloon Keeper Nowak's place. In his room was found a small traveling bag of cheap make. It contained an empty cartridge box and a few clothes. With these facts in hand the police went at the prisoner with renewed vigor in the effort to obtain either a full confession or a straight account of his movements prior to his arrival in Buffalo. He at first admitted that he was an anarchist in sympathy at least, but denied strenuously that the attempt on the life of the President was the result of a preconcerted plan.

The police afterwards learned that the real name of the would be assassin is Leon Czolgocz. He was born in Detroit and came here from Cleveland.

Judge Starbuck Aids Jones.

Asheville Dispatch, 6th.

This morning saw the beginning of the end of the H. F. Jones, of Sparta, case. Collector Harkins received a letter from Judge Starbuck, before whom the perjury charge against Jones was tried. The letter was not given out for publication, but it is understood that Judge Starbuck informed the collector that while Jones was given a trial that was in every sense fair, yet he did not regard the defendant as having been guilty of wrong intent in his transactions with the commissioners of Alleghany county. This is in line with the opinion expressed by Congressman Blackburn, in writing to Collector Harkins concerning the attitude of Judge Starbuck, a part of which letter was at the time published in The Observer. The letter was at once mailed to the revenue agent at Greensboro. A considerable number of letters, together with some records in the case, have already been sent to the Department at Washington. The letter of Judge Starbuck will also be sent to Washington, with the idea of getting a department decision in the matter. In view of these facts it seems reasonable to suppose that some definite action will be taken in the matter at an early date, and that Jones' fate now rests at the Washington end of the line.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. Today I am a well man."—Stimson & Anderson.

Attempted Assassination of President McKinley—Some Lessons Taught By It.

Raleigh News and Observer, 7th.

The news of the cowardly shooting of President McKinley at Buffalo yesterday afternoon shocked the whole world, not alone because of the danger it showed to which the Republic is exposed, but also because of the kindly feeling everywhere entertained toward the President.

Twice within sixteen years, and three times since the War between the States has an assassin sought the life of a President. In the case of President Lincoln death ensued in a very short time, while President Garfield lingered for weeks, while the people of the Republic prayed in vain for his recovery. The third instance is the most alarming because the man who tried to kill Mr. McKinley is a member of the new breed of anarchists, an organization of assassins and cut throats that is world wide in its ramifications. Booth was the case of the individual shooting Lincoln in an insane emotion after a bloody civil war. Guiteau was the crazy individual who imagined he had a grievance against his victim. Czolgocz is the member of a band holding to a hellish creed, ready to stealthily kill the public officer, not from emotional insanity or maddened by a supposed personal grievance, but as the result of a deep faith in the stiletto, imported into this country with the horde of undesirable and vicious unrestricted immigrants who bring their vermin, their vice, and their venom to this free land. The man who sought to take Mr. McKinley's life was well dressed and had the appearance of a prosperous citizen. He was not dirty or ragged. He was probably educated in the schools, and did not belong to the ignorant or illiterate classes. He is the type of the anarchist who teaches that it is right to kill one's rulers and to antagonize the existing order of government. These men hold their meetings in this country as in Europe, and the assassin yesterday declared he had done his duty just as the bloody handed assassin in France declared he had done so when he had assassinated the President of the French Republic. What to do with men holding such views and carrying them out without compunction is one of the problems of the age. They are not amenable to reason or open to any influence that would restrain men of any real Americanism. They have no part nor lot with the true Americans who founded and maintain this Republic. They are a set of foreign vermin, expelled by the best public opinion of Europe from their birthplaces, seeking to carry out their creed of anarchy and blood in America. They deserve to be treated as vermin and exterminated by any method that can be devised. We may look to see this red handed assassin go to his trial, boasting of his deed and declaring that he was an apostle of liberty, rejoicing in the notoriety that his crime has brought him, and having no remorse for his bloody deed, thus posing as a martyr in the eyes of the horde of anarchists who infest some of our cities as well as European cities. The statesmanship of this day ought to be able to find a way to strangle the bacilli of anarchy as well as hang the anarchists before they are more firmly rooted in America. The laws against such pests cannot be too stringent or too strenuously enforced.

Western Railroad Advertised for Sale A Novel Move.

Salisbury, Dispatch, 6th.

A sensational move was made today by counsel for Mrs. Fannie Howard and Mrs. Clemye James, whose suits against the W. N. C. R. R. Co. have attracted wide attention. Under a decree of the United States courts the Western North Carolina Railroad was sold to the Southern Railway Company in June, 1894, and the contention of the Southern is that the former company thereupon ceased to exist. Nevertheless Mrs. James and Mrs. Howard, the wives of an engineer and a fireman killed in a wreck at Old Fort, brought suit in the State Courts against the W. N. C. R. R. Co. and got judgments, respectively, for $12,000 and for $5,000. The object of bringing suit in this manner, suing the Western instead of the Southern, was, of course, to deprive the latter resort to the United courts. The matter has been fought backwards and forwards through the Circuit Court of Appeals until it seemed further from final settlement than ever.

Today occurred the new move on the part of the plaintiffs mentioned above. This is nothing less than to advertise the sale of the Western North Carolina Railroad, extending from Salisbury to Paint Rock, and from Asheville to Murphy. Advertisement is made in The Salisbury Sun of to-day, under executions from the Superior Court of Rowan county, the sale to take place at the court house door in Salisbury on Monday, October 7th.

Hon. Lee S. Overman, who, with B. F. Long, Esq., of Statesville, and ex Judge A. C. Avery, of Morganton, represents Mrs. James and Mrs. Howard, said to night that the sale would take place and would be valid; that a purchaser was assured. He said that the opinion of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in the matter, handed down last May, held that Mrs. James and Mrs. Howard were not precluded by the sale of the road to the Southern, that is to say, it is not valid so far as they are concerned.

Capt. Chas. Price, division counsel of the Southern, who has appeared in these cases for the company, declined to take the matter seriously. He said that railroads could not be legally sold in any such manner. For the present, at least, he said, no notice would be taken of it.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless.—Stimson & Anderson.

McKinley Strikes at High Tariff in His Buffalo Speech

Buffalo, N. Y., Dispatch to Constitution, 5th.

The most striking passages from President McKinley's address follow:

"We have a vast and intricate business, built up through years of toil and struggle, in which every part of the country has its stake, which will not permit of either neglect or of undue selfishness. No narrow, sordid policy will subserve it. The greatest skill and wisdom on the part of the manufacturers and producers will be required to hold and increase it.

"By sensible trade arrangements, which may not interrupt our home production, we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing.

"Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have a vent abroad. The excess must be relieved through a foreign outlet. The period of exclusiveness is past. Expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good-will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times, measures of retaliation are not.

"If, perchance, some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue, or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad?

"We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans.

"We must build the Isthmian canal, which will unite the two oceans. The construction of a Pacific cable cannot be longer postponed."

Two Hundred and Seventy-five Soldiers Poisoned

Atlanta Constitution, 6th.

A wholesale poisoning occurred at Fort McPherson yesterday morning, as a result of which 275 soldiers are now in the post hospital from having eaten stewed meat prepared over night by the mess sergeant.

Of the 275 men reported poisoned, 50, it is said, are seriously and violently ill, and several of that number were expected to die. The affair created the greatest excitement at the fort, and last night it was given out that an official investigation was under way, ordered by the colonel in command, to place the blame where it belonged. The most rigorous guard is kept over the hospital and the officials refuse to make any statement about the matter.

The hospital was said to have been a scene of excitement and confusion yesterday, and the working surgeons, the hurrying nurses and the groans and prayers of the sick men made a scene the like of which was never before witnessed at the fort.

It was a hard matter to ascertain precisely what kind of meat caused the wholesale poisoning of the soldiers, but from what could be gathered it is believed that the meat was a stew prepared over night in a vessel that caused a poison to contaminate the meat before it was served for breakfast.

(A later dispatch states that it is thought all the soldiers will recover. The cause of the poisoning has not been discovered.)

State Pension Board Cuts the County Lists.

Raleigh News and Observer, 6th

The State Pension Board was in session yesterday passing on the pension lists sent up from the various counties of the State.

The first problem that confronted the board in its work was how to cut the lists passed by the county boards. Under the recent pension law so many new names have been added that it would take several times the amount of pension money available to pay to each pensioner the amount stipulated in the act.

In order, therefore, to extend aid to those most in need of it, the board decided to put on the list only those who are totally or three-fourths disabled; rejecting those whom the county boards have graded as one half and one fourth disabled. This rule greatly reduces the immense lists, though even then there will be many more names on the roll than heretofore.

The work of going over these lists is a tedious one and will consume several days. Only ten counties were disposed of yesterday.

Of these, one was Alexander and the revised list for this county stands: Widows, 62; old soldiers, 43. Ten old soldiers who were passed by the county board were cut off.

The Limit to a Policeman's Authority.

Concord Standard.

By far the most interesting trial of the week was the one in which Mr. John Cruse, when a city policeman, shot Mr. Joe Sossamon in the leg.

It will be remembered that Mr. Frank Maxwell and Mr. Joe Sossamon were charged with fighting near the Inn-By-the-Wayside. Officers Cruse and Biles attempted to arrest them when Sossamon resisted. Several blows were struck and Sossamon secured the officers' billies and ran outside the corporate limits with them. Officer Cruse followed. When Sossamon attempted violence Officer Cruse fired the shot.

His Honor Judge Hoke defined the rights and the duties of a police officer and also the limits of the same. A policeman without a warrant may not cross the corporate line to make an arrest.

The jury found the defendant guilty and the court imposed a penalty of $50 and cost.

Rev. R. G. Pearson, the well-known evangelist, will begin a series of meetings in Salisbury on the 24th of this month.

STATE NEWS.

The A. & M. college opened with 300 pupils. Every room is full.

A freight train was wrecked near Rural Hall Friday. No one was seriously injured.

A company has been organized for the manufacture of iron bedsteads in Winston.

Davidson College opened last Friday with 135 pupils enrolled, an increase over last year.

Jno. Henry Rose was sentenced at Wilson last week to be hanged on October 11th for murder.

The first new bale of cotton in Mecklenburg county was sold Charlotte last Friday for 9:50.

The county commissioners of Buncombe county have adopted plans for a $50,000 court house.

The Winston aldermen have reduced the tax rate from $1.35 to $1 on $100 valuation, and poll tax from $4.05 to $3.

The Enterprise says that 3,343 bales of cotton were sold in Mooresville from September 1900 to September 1901.

Dr. Griffin, of Salem, has a gold watch which is said to have once been owned by Thomas Jefferson. The name of the latter and the year 1801 appear on the watch.

Mrs. Lula Freeman, inspector in the hosiery mill at Newton atempted to commit suicide last Thuasday by taking laudanum. She was found in time to save hur life.

Osgood Heath, a 15-year old son of O. P. Heath, the wealthy cotton man of Monroe, accidentally shot and killed himself last week in his room while handling a pistol.

Columbus Ridge, of Randolph county, stepped on the feed table of a threshing machine last week. This broke and his foot was caught in the machine, tearing off the foot and half his leg.

Governor Aycock has offered $600 reward for the capture of Lucius Hopkins and his son, Fletcher Hopkins, who are charged with killing a young man named Kilby in Haywood county on August 11th.

In a hand to hand encounter with a negro two Charlotte policemen were badly beaten up one night last week. The fight was a furious one and the policemen were clubbed with one of their own billies. The negro escaped.

A young negro woman named Fannie King is under arrest for killing her new-born babe near Hickstown, west of Durham. She crushed the head of her offspring with a rock and then carried the body to an old barn near by.

An examination of the tax lists shows an increase of more than $600,000 over last year for Rowan county, although there has been, of course, no re-assessment of lands. The aggregate of real and personal properties for 1900 was $6,172,913. For this year it is $6,774,859.

J. F. Austin, the labor agitator was found guilty of larceny in Rowan court last week, and sentenced to 18 months in the penitentiary. After the verdict was brought Austin harangued the court, attacking the prosecuting lawyers, his own lawyer and people in general. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court.

The month of August, just passed, was a record breaker in the matter of rainfall, which amounted to 11.21 inches in Raleigh. The heaviest rainfall ever before known in August was in 1887, when 10.80 inches of rain fell, and in 1891, when there was 10.42 inches. No other year came anywhere near approaching it.

The Governor has appointed the following delegates the Farmers' National Congress, at Sioux Falls, S. D., October 1 to 10. Joseph Bell, Shawboro; W. R. Capehart, Avoca; George N. Ives, Newbern; R. B. Hicks, Rocky Mount; John S. Cunningham, Cunningham; A. T. McCallum, Red Springs; W. A. Smith, Ansonville; Ernest Erwin, Morganton; C. G. Ray, Burnsville; H. L. Barnard, Franklin, these all being district delegates; J. J. Laughinghouse, of Pitt, and Charles McNamee, of Buncombe, delegates at large; B. W. Kilgore, as State Chemist, and W. F. Massey, representing the A. & M. College; Gen. W. R. Cox, the State Agricultural Society.

A Negro Society.

The "International Council of the World," a Seattle, Wash., society that has been offering rewards for lynchers of this State, is composed of negroes, with a bootblack as secretary, and its means are derived from contributions sent from all parts of the Southern States by credulous darkeys. The most careful inquiry into the status of the society has been made by the Atlanta Constitution, with the above mentioned result.

Neat and Probably True.

Raleigh News and Observer.

This is the way the Schley County News sizes up the Georgia campaign: "The preachers for Guerry, the editors for Estill, the goldbugs for Turner, the politicians for Terrell, and the farmers for Brown." Commenting on the above, an exchange says: "This gives Terrell a pretty good lead."

Robbed the Graves.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters;' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents, guaranteed, at W. F. Hall's drug store.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from dyspepsia and Liver complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects, such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, palpitation of the heart, heartburn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, etc. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cts. Two doses will relieve you. To Get Green's Prize Almanac.—W. F. Hall.

China's apology for the murder of the German ambassador in Peking by the Boxers last spring was delivered to William, Emperor of Germany, by Prince Chun, a brother of the Chinese emperor, last week.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Hancock street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of throat, chest or lungs. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial bottles free at W. F. Hall's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Father A. F. Goetz, pastor of the Roman Catholic church at Lee's Summit, Mo., has broken his priestly vows and given up his religion for the love of a woman. Father Goetz took unto himself a wife last Thursday, a Miss Gellhopper, who was his housekeeper. They were married by a justice of the peace at Independence, Mo.

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid."—Stimson & Anderson.

Frank C. Lechner, cashier of a bank in Timmonsville, S. C., who disappeared some time ago, has been found to be a defaulter to the amount of $5,000.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause.—Stimson & Anderson.

Rev. F. C. McConnell, D. D. of Lynchburg, Va., has been elected corresponding secretary of the Home Mission board of the Southern Baptist church to succeed the late Dr. F. H. Kerfoot.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by W. F. Hall, druggist.

President McKinley was the guest of honor at the Buffalo Exposition last Thursday. He addressed a large crowd and painted a rosy picture of the country's prosperity.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure."—Stimson & Anderson.

The Columbia, the 1899 champion, has been chosen to defend America's cup in the yacht race against the Shamrock in the races beginning on the 21th.

Cuts and Bruises Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald or like injury will instantly allay the pain and will heal the parts in less time than any other treatment. Unless the injury is very severe it will not leave a scar. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, sprains, swellings and lameness. For sale by Stimson & Anderson.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; $1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.