

Those Pimples

Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will restore all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly, and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is used effectually, and entirely harmless.

Chas. Hixon, 77 Laurel Street, Philadelphia, says: "I have had for years a humor in my blood which made me feel tired, and made my complexion sallow and unattractive. After using S. S. S. I sleep well, and my complexion is clear and rosy."

J. W. GIBBY, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
Special attention given to the collection of debts, preparation of legal documents, and administration of estates.

W. H. WOOD, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
Special attention given to all business connected with the law.

R. H. GIBBY, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
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G. W. WOOD, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
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C. W. WOOD, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
Special attention given to all business connected with the law.

V. W. WOOD, Attorney at Law, Asheville, N. C.
Special attention given to all business connected with the law.

Who Says the Rambler Bicycles are Best?
The World's Fair judges, the fastest riders, and all riders who have given bicycle construction a consideration. These are points of merit to consider when you want a bicycle. Don't be put off with just as good as Ramblers. That in itself admits the Ramblers are best. All Rambler bicycles are fitted up with G. S. J. pneumatic tires. The only pneumatic tire that won any merit of reward at the World's Fair. Call on T. S. McMann, Shelby, N. C., for catalogues and further information. It will pay you.

D. F. McSWAIN
SUCCESSOR TO
R. M. Gidney
MILNER BLOCK, SHELBY, N. C.

Announcement.
I have purchased the stock of Groceries and food of R. M. Gidney and propose to sell
Groceries
—AT—
Very Lowest Prices.

New Raisins, Prunes, Cocoa-nuts, Citron, Oranges, Oat Flakes, and Pulverized Sugar.

I will not be undersold. My stock will be kept full, and you will find my store headquarters for everything to eat.

Respectfully,
D. F. McSWAIN.
Sept. 20—11.

Bats for Quilts.
Ladies wanting Cotton Bats for making quilts will find a nice article at Cleveland Cotton Mills or at J. F. & W. C. Whitman's, at Shelby. Try them and you will see no other padding for quilts or comforts in future.

"The Democracy is immortal."

A LAST INTERVIEW WITH SENATOR VANCE.

During my visit to Washington last week I had the melancholy pleasure of a long personal conversation with Senator Vance. As I now feel that the utterances to me were perhaps the last that fell from his lips to any outside his own immediate family, I think they should be recorded and handed down to posterity as the words of North Carolina's greatest son, who in his feet were actually tread by the waters of time which never across which his noble spirit was wafted only a few hours later.

It was late Wednesday afternoon, when I reached the Senator's residence on Massachusetts avenue. It was a dark, dull, rainy, cheerless day, and there was a hush in the street that impressed me as I hurried along. The Senator was sleeping when I arrived, but Mrs. Vance welcomed me to the sitting room. Her face showed the anxiety she had suffered, and the catastrophe she feared. She gave a minute description of the Senator's trip South, and the changes in his condition during his stay. How the balmy sunshine of Tampa had revived him, and how, for a few days, he seemed almost his old self again. How a sudden recurrence of the intense pains in his chest and stomach led her to think that something else was necessary to relieve what they both at that time thought to be intercostal rheumatism. How they hastened to Swansboro, in the hope that the hot sulphur baths would bring the relief so essential to the Senator's comfort. Of the flood in the river at the time of their arrival, which overflowed the pools, making the taking of the baths almost impossible. Of their journey to Jacksonville, and down to St. Augustine, with little improvement and less of hope. How, at last, the Senator's limbs gave way, so that he was unable to walk. Of the conclusion of physicians that former diagnoses of his condition had not been correct; that it was enlargement of the liver which caused his suffering and not intercostal rheumatism. Of the journey to Washington and the agreement of the physicians there that enlargement of the liver was the trouble.

During all this recital there appeared a nervous anxiety which showed me, before words conveyed the impression that hope had almost gone from the heart of the Senator's devoted wife, and my own was heavy when I mounted the stairs to where the sick man lay.

His voice was clear and full, however, when he greeted me. He lay at full length in the bed, with his head and shoulders upon a bank of pillows. His hand grasped mine with a firm pressure, but as my eyes caught the expression of his countenance, the thought forced itself on my mind. "He will never leave his bed." The fire of strong intelligence was in his eye, the ring of conscious mastery of all his mental faculties was in his voice, but over it all came the instinctive conclusion that he was in the valley of the shadow of death.

He inquired minutely concerning friends in Asheville, and as to effects of the recent cold weather upon the fruit in North Carolina, and expressed the hope that his "Gombroon" orchard had escaped by reason of its altitude, saying that the season was fully two weeks later up there than at any point immediately East of the ridge.

The Senator then turned his face full upon me and asked, "How is the Democracy in North Carolina?"

I replied that political matters were more or less unsettled with us, waiting for the final action of Congress upon questions now being discussed.

The Senator lay perfectly still for a few moments, and I could see that his mind was at work preparing words for his thoughts.

A Grand Tribute.

MR. TILLET'S ELOQUENT ADDRESS ON SENATOR VANCE.

An immense crowd of the citizens of Mecklenburg county assembled in Charlotte Saturday in honor of the memory of the lamented Senator Vance. Among the large number of speeches delivered, was the following eloquent tribute by Mr. C. W. Tillet:

"Zeb Vance is dead! Few and short are these cruel words which men with lips compressed and cheeks all blanched have whispered one to another; and yet they bear the message of the greatest grief which ever yet has filled the Old North State.

"Zeb Vance is dead! Ring out the funeral bells and let their mournful tones re-echo in the empty chambers of the heart once filled with gladsome sounds of his loved voice.

"Zeb Vance is dead! And with herself hath put on mourning; and laughter, child of his most genial brain, hath hid her face in tears.

"Zeb Vance is dead! The fires of party strife are quenched, and throbbing hearts and tear-bounded eyes tell more than words of grandest eloquence the anguish of the people's minds and how they loved him.

"Zeb Vance is dead! Soldier, statesman, patriot, friend! In war and peace, the one of all her sons to whom his mother State looked most for succor and relief, and can it be that in the days to come, when dreaded dangers threaten all around, we never again can call for him before whose matchless powers in days gone by our enemies have quailed and fled?

"Zeb Vance is dead! His name you could conjure with but oftentimes in the darkest hour, when men knew not which way to go nor what to say, the cry was sounded forth that 'Vance is coming' and from the mountain fastness of the west and the everglades of the eastern plains, the people came who never would come forth to hear another living man, and gathering around in countless multitudes, they hung upon his every word with eager eye and listening ear, and all he told them they believed because 'our Vance' had said it.

"Zeb Vance is dead! And where shall come the man to tell the world the soul inspiring story of his here-life? How, coming forth from humble home, he baffled and overcame the fates that would have crushed beneath their feet a man of meager mould; how serving faithfully and well in every trust committed unto him, he soon won first place in the hearts of all his countrymen and held that place for three score years unto the end; how when his native land was plunged in throes of civil strife, he went forth in the front rank to defend and save her and fought with valor all her foes; how called to rule as chief executive in times that tried men's souls, he ruled so wisely and so well; how when the war was over and the cause was lost,—when down upon his bleeding, prostrate country came the horde of vampires from the North to suck the last remaining drops of life blood from his people, he rose with power almost divine and drove them back; and then with gentle hand he caused the wounds to heal and his loved land to prosper once again as in the years gone by; and how at last, when after years of faithful, honest toil, upon his noble form was laid the icy hand of death, he bowed his head in meek submission to His will and yielded up to God his mortal soul! Who can be found to sing the praise of such a one, and who can speak the anguish of the peoples' hearts at his untimely death?

"Zeb Vance is dead! He was the friend and tribune of the people. Though he rose to place where he held converse with the great and mighty of the earth, his sympathetic heart was open wide to all mankind, and his strong arm was first stretched forth to lift the

Lowest of the sons of men that

cried to him for help, and in the Nation's Senate Halls his voice was ever lifted up to plead the cause of the down-trodden and oppressed against the favored classes and the money kings.

"Zeb Vance is dead! And when he died, a poor man died; for though he stood where oft there was within his grasp the gains of millions if he would swerve from right and reach it, he cast it all aside with scorn, and dying, left his sons and all the people of his land the priceless legacy of an honest and untarnished name.

"Zeb Vance is dead! And yet he lives; the influence of his noble words and honest life can never die; and in the years to come men gathering around their firesides at the evening hour shall tell their sons of him and how he scorned a lie and scorned dishonest gains.

"Zeb Vance is dead! But he shall live forever more. Oh, blessed truth, which Mary's Son, the God man, taught when standing near the tomb with His all-conquering foot upon the skull of death, He called forth Lazarus unto life, and told a listening world the thrilling truth that who-soever lived and in His name believed should never die.

"Zeb Vance is dead! If it be truth that men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things 'Oh, grander truth, that at a nation too may rise on the stepping stones of her dead heroes and seers to a higher life. And God you have that our own State, while weeping o'er the grave of him, her best-loved, most honored son, may yet be thereby lifted into a grander, nobler life.'

Mr. Cleveland a Mourner.

A great and almost unbroken memory of the late Senator Vance, we are gratified to notice the fact that President Cleveland visited his remains while lying in state at the Capitol. 'This is said to have but one precedent; and it shows the real regard that the President had for North Carolina's great statesman—that he is capable of honoring where honor is due, and cannot at all be influenced by petty, personal prejudice, and that he is too great to be a respecter of persons by reason of honest difference of opinion.

Mr. Cleveland did this as he does everything, because he felt it his duty to offer respect and condolence in this exemplary way. His intention was pure and his motive unfeigned. And thereby, not only was the memory of the dead Senator revered, but the State of North Carolina especially honored. And we do trust the Democrats of this State will try to receive their President with more hearty endorsement and concede to him that wisdom and honesty of purpose that will yet advance our best interests.—Waynesville Courier.

We have queer experiences in the house of mourning," said the clergyman of the party. "It was only a few weeks ago that I called upon a middle-aged shoemaker who had lost his wife. I spoke to him as I thought meet, and especially enjoined upon him the duty of being resigned. When I had got thus far, he interrupted me to say, in a quiet tone, 'Oh, that's all right, Mr. Proof-text; 'I ain't a kickin'!"

VIOLENCE.
That is what the ordinary pills and bowel medicines depend upon. That explains why your system is in a worse condition afterward than before. And that is the reason why Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best thing in the world for every stomach and bowel trouble. There's no disturbance, no reaction afterward, and their help lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches. One tiny, sugar-coated granule is a gentle laxative or regulator; three are cathartic.

They're the smallest, the easiest to take and the cheapest; for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. Buy of reliable dealers. With any others something else that says 'them later will probably be urged as 'just as good.' Perhaps it is, for them; but it can't be for you.

For a perfect and permanent cure of Catarrh, take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A Treat Ready.

DAVIDSON, N. C., April 18.—Among the many good things on Davidson's commencement programme the following is especially worthy of notice:

Baccalaureate sermon, June 10, by Rev. S. S. Laws, D. D. L. D., Columbia, S. C.; Sermon before the Y. M. C. A. by Rev. W. W. Moore, D. D. L., L. D., of Union Seminary, Va.; Ex. Alumni orator, June 12th, Howard A. Banks Esq., of the Charlotte Observer; Phi. Alumni orator, June 13th, Robt. L. Ryburn Esq., of Shelby, N. C.; Address before the Alumni Association, June 13th, Rev. E. C. Temple Graves, Rome, Ga. These are a sufficient guarantee that the commencement will be entertaining in the highest degree.

R. S. E.

Always in Season.
"Is it too early for spring articles?" asked the poet with the manuscript.
"No," replied the editor, "we're always open to green peas and collards. Trot 'em out!"

Young Lady—Mr. Parsons, what did Boaz say when he first saw Ruth? Young Man—I don't know, unless he asked her not to step on his corn.

"HELLO THEY!"

We are alive and kicking, why? Because we sell for cash. Just run your eye over this column and see what splendid bargains we offer in our line of

SPRING GOODS.

Best check Gingham at 6 1/2 to 8 cents.
Indigo Blue and Simpson Prints at 6 1/2 cents.
Irish Lawns 15 cents per yard.

SHOES, We Make A Specialty.

The Drew Selby Ladies Shoes from \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Ladies low cut selling leather slippers \$1.25 to \$2.50.
Ladies low cut cheap slippers from 50 cents to \$1.25.
Men's best calf shoes from \$2.50 to \$5.00.
Men's best real and sadian calf from \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Remember the Featherbone Corset, the only guaranteed corset made. The noted Clarks Shoes, every pair warranted. The finest line of genteel neck wear ever brought to Shelby. Hats, Trunks, Valises, etc. Be sure and see us before you buy your goods.

J. M. FLACK & SONS,

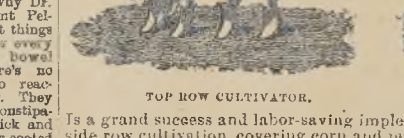
Planters and Farmers

—CALL ON THE—
SHELBY FOUNDRY
—FOR—
CANE MILLS, PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS
—OR ANYTHING IN THE—
MACHINE LINE:
Gas Pipe and Fittings of all kinds. Jet Pumps, &c.

BABINGTON, Prop.

THE 4 C'S.

The Calton Cotton and Corn Cultivator.



Is a grand success and labor-saving implement. It is adapted for either top or side row cultivation, covering corn and putting in wheat and oats. Farmers have used it and say it gives satisfaction and does more and better work than higher-priced machines. You must have it if you raise cotton successfully, and you run no risk with it, so the best farmers say. Testimonials in abundance. We do general repair work.
Our Cultivators for sale at D. M. Baker's, McClurry & Hall's and C. M. Webb's store, Shelby, N. C.

Preachers can tell others about the Christian religion; theologians can explain it to others; but only a holy life can show it to others.

Christ showed his religion to the multitudes so clearly, so convincingly by his holy life, they could both see and feel it. "Ye are my witnesses." "Let your light so shine."



SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red T)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; it is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

EVERY PACKAGE HAS THE Z STAMP IN RED ON WRAPPER
J. R. BELLIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

White and Black Lawns 10 to 20c.
Soft Grand Zephyrs from 12 to 15 cts.
Best Cottons as ever sold for 12 1/2.

Remember the Featherbone Corset, the only guaranteed corset made. The noted Clarks Shoes, every pair warranted. The finest line of genteel neck wear ever brought to Shelby. Hats, Trunks, Valises, etc. Be sure and see us before you buy your goods.

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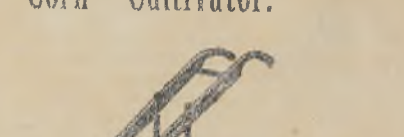
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