

New Spring Goods

We take pleasure in announcing the arrival of a magnificent stock of new Spring Goods in all departments. The public is invited to call and inspect our showing.

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Includes beautiful lines of Silks, New Wash Waistings, White Skirtings, Gingham, Lads' and Lassies' Cloth for Boys' Suits, Skirts, Dimities, Counterpanes, Swiss and Creton Curtains, Laces, Ribbons, etc.

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We are daily receiving large stocks of the celebrated Hart, Schaffner & Marx's Clothing, Emery Shirts, Interwoven Hosiery, Knox Hats, etc., etc. Our line of Haberdashery can't be excelled. We can outfit you from head to foot in the very latest styles. We handle only goods of Dependable Quality.

Early purchases and contracts for goods enable us to give much lower prices than could be given on goods bought now. Prices are attractive on every line. Everybody is cordially invited to call and look through our splendid stocks.

A. S. Price & Co.

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK"

WASHINGTON'S DREAM

"Son Of The Republic, Look And Learn," Is What The Strange Visitor Said As She Presented One After Another Of Times To Come.

(Mr. W. C. King, of Westfield, N. C., Route 1 brings us the following article printed in the Primitive Baptist of July 4th, 1916. We mention this for the reason that this was nine months before the United States declared war, and hence was not written, as some may suppose, by some visionary writer, after the war had begun by this nation. The article first appeared in the press of 1871. Just what construction may be placed upon it, is an individual matter. That it will be read with interest just at this time there is no reason to doubt.)—Union Republican.

The following interesting article taken from the American Banner, published at Pittsburg in 1871, was handed to us by Mr. A. W. Archat, of near Center, with the request that it be published in the register: The last time I saw Anthony Sher-

man was on the fourth of July, 1859, in Independence Square. He was ninety-nine and very feeble. Together we went into Independence Hall. Seating ourselves on one of the wooden benches my aged companion said: "I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life—one which no man knows of except myself, and, if you live, you will before long see it verified. Mark the prediction! You will see it verified!"

I give the following narrative as near as possible in his own words:

When the bold action of our congress, in asserting the independence of the colonies, became known in the old world, we here laughed and scoffed at as silly, presumptuous rebels, whom British grenadiers would very soon tame into submission; but undauntedly we prepared to make good what we had said. The keen encounter came, and the world knows the result. It is easy and pleasant for those of the present generation to talk and write of the days of '76, but little they know, neither can they imagine, the trials and sufferings of those fearful days. And there is one that I much fear, and that is the American people do not appreciate

the boon of freedom. Party spirit is yearly becoming stronger and stronger and without it is checked, will at no distant day undermine and tumble into the ruins the noble structure of the republic. But let me hasten to my narrative.

From the opening of the revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill, one time victorious and other time conquered. The darkest period we had, however, was, I think, when Washington after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter there. Ah, I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear commander's careworn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the conditions of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington going to the thicket to pray; well, it is not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from that God, the interposition of whose Providence alone brought us safely through those dark days of tribulation.

One day, I remember well the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, and the sky was cloudless, and the sun shining brightly. He remained in his quarters nearly all afternoon alone. When he came out I noticed that his face was paler than usual, and that there seemed to be something upon his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I have mentioned, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation, which lasted about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with the strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

"I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this very table, engaged in preparing a dispatch, something in the room seemed to disturb me. Looking up I beheld, standing opposite me, a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, a third and even a fourth time did I repeat the question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt a strange sensation spreading through me, I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I essayed for the fifth time to address

her, but my tongue had become powerless. Even thought itself had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily and vacantly at my unknown visitant. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed filled with sensation and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution.

"I did not think, I did not reason I did not move, all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixed and vacantly at my companion. Presently I heard a voice saying: 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!' while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance, rising fold upon fold. This gradually faded away and I beheld a strange scene. Before me lay spread out, in on vast plain, all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw the Atlantic rolling and tossing between Europe and America, and the Pacific lay between America and Asia.

"Son of the Republic," said the same voice, 'look and learn!' At the same moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, floating in midair between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand he sprinkled America with his right hand while he cast upon Europe some with his left. Immediately a dark cloud rose from each of these continents and joined in mid-ocean. For awhile it remained stationary and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through out it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

"A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving waves it sunk from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying:

"Son of the Republic, look and learn."

"I cast my eyes upon America, and beheld the villages, town and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from Atlantic to Pacific was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice saying: 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.' At this, the dark shadowy angel

turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approaching our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every town and city of the latter, the inhabitants of which presently set themselves in battle array against each other. I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word 'Union,' bearing the American flag, which he placed between the divided nation, and said: 'Remember ye are brethren.' Instantly the inhabitants, casting forth their weapons, became friends once more, uniting around the stars and stripes. Again I heard the mysterious voice saying:

"Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn." "At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth and blew three distinct blasts, and, taking some water from the ocean, sprinkled it out upon Europe, Asia and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these continents arose thick black clouds which soon joined in one, and throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light, by which I saw hordes of armed men, who moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was presently enveloped in the volume of cloud. I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country, and burn the villages, towns and cities that I had beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of cannon, clashing of swords, and shouts and cries of the millions in mortal combat, the shadowy angel placed the trumpet once more to his mouth and blew a long fearful blast. Instantly a light from a thousand suns shone down from above me and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud that enveloped America. At the same moment I saw the angel upon whose head still shone the word 'Union,' and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descend from heaven attended by legions of bright spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who, I perceived, were well nigh overcome, but who immediately, taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard:

"Son of the Republic, look and learn!"

"As the voice ceased the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it over America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then

once more I beheld towns and cities springing up where they had been before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried aloud:

"While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Republic last. And taking from his brow the crown on which blazed the word 'Union,' he placed it upon the standard, while the people kneeling down, said, 'Amen.'"

"The scene now faded away, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before said:

"Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three perils shall come upon the republic. The most fearful is the second, passing which the world unites shall never be able to prevail against her. Let every child of the republic learn to live for his God, his land and the 'Union.' With these words my visitor vanished and I started from my seat feeling that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States. In Union she will have her strength; in disunion her destruction."

"Such, my friend," concluded the venerable Anthony Sherman, "were the words I heard from Washington's own lips."—w.s.s.

DESERVES A GOLD MEDAL FOR THIS

Cincinnati Authority Tells How To Dry Up Any Corn Or Callus So It Lifts Right Off

You corn pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezone applied directly on a tender corn stops soreness at once and soon the corn loosens so it can be lifted out, root and all, without a bit of pain.

A quarter of an ounce of freezone costs very little at any drug store, but is sufficient to take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue or skin.

If your wife wears high heels she will be glad to know of this.

Cough Medicine For Children

The fact that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives prompt relief and is pleasant and safe to take has made it a favorite with the mothers of young children.

STOMACH TROUBLE

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

THEDFORD'S

BLACK-DRAUGHT

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

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