

**Their Favorite Adjective.**  
 Would it shock you to know that the favorite adjective of a certain class of young women in the Four Hundred is "juicy"? The word is applied to gowns, operas, girls, to any subject under consideration, and signifies "remarkably fine." New York Press.

ENGLAND will spend \$35,000,000 on a new navy.

**"A Fresh English Complexion."**  
 That healthy pink and white might just as well be the typical American complexion, if people would take reasonable care of their health. Ripans Tabules go to the root of the trouble, because stomach in good order produces good blood.

SENATOR WILLIAM has called a meeting of the State Council to discuss means to aid the Prussian agriculturist.

**Relieve It.**  
 I know Tetterine to be a radical cure for Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and all kinds of eruptions of the skin and scalp. I never prescribe any line else in all skin troubles. M. E. Fowler, M. D. Sent by mail for 50c. In samples, J. T. Shurtz, Savannah, Ga.

WOMEN registered at Cleveland, Ohio, and gave their ages without protest.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds. Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Springfield, Wash., March 8, 1891.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA is officially declared to exist in Kansas.



**In Old Age**

The vigor so earnestly craved for is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it restores the vitality and purity of the blood, and thus strengthens and sustains all the bodily organs.

"I could fill a newspaper with words of praise for Hood's Sarsaparilla for it is the best medicine for the blood. I am an old man 70 years of age and I feel very thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla, for I believe it saved my life. I was troubled very severely with my stomach and from disordered blood, having sores on my cheek. Some thought I had a cancer, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. The pains in my stomach left me, it regulated my bowels and that dull feeling was driven away. The sores on my cheek healed. I am in every way greatly improved. I cannot find words good enough to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla." A. H. McAllister, Young Hickory, N. Y.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
 Is the Only  
 True Blood Purifier

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** cures habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.

HIGHEST AWARD  
 WORLD'S FAIR.

**IMPERIAL GRANUM**

FOOD BEST SUITED TO ALL WEAK CONDITIONS, DIGESTIVE ORGANS FOR DYSPEPTIC, DELICATE, INFIRM AND AGED PERSONS.

THE SAFEST FOOD IN THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS. PURE, DELICIOUS, NOURISHING.

**FOOD** FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, CHILDREN.

THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



**INK FREE** To insure our goods and to secure local and general agents we will send you a free trial of our ink. It is the best ink ever made. Write for it. R. H. Hunt, New York.

**How Consumption Is Now Cured!**  
 Robert Hunter, M. D., 117 West 43rd St., New York.

**Notice to Mill Men**  
 And to those coming small power. The finest and most complete Mill in existence today, is manufactured by the... (text continues)

**PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHICH ALL THE TALLS**  
 Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**BILL ARP'S LETTER.**

A ROYAL WELCOME HOME IS ACCORDED HIM.

Incidents of His Hiegra for the Land of Flowers.

From Oakland to Sanford and from Sanford to Palatka the traveler passes through what was a few months ago the finest orange country in Florida. Now there is no picture of winter that looks more desolate than the groves along these railroad lines. Oz acres and acres of large, shapely trees not a green leaf is to be seen. They seem to be dead, utterly dead, and we noticed that in some places the trees had been cut down and burned and the ground was being prepared for something else. The little depots seem deserted, the packing houses closed, the sawmills silent and the whole country looked like Sunday. From all I could learn there is the same desolation across all that portion of the state north of Ocala. In the Tampa region it is not so bad. Many groves have escaped with only the small branches killed. The trunks and larger limbs will put out again. We watched my daughter's grove (she has one tree) with anxious interest. It was quite a large one that she purchased last fall and had transplanted to her front yard. It had over a thousand oranges on it, but of course the top had to be cut off and only the trunk and the stumps of four branches were left. Since the last freeze that tree has put out numerous tiny shoots and their clothes they with evergreen before the summer has passed.

When we reached Jacksonville we were ushered into the beautiful and spacious depot that is now finished and complete in all its departments. We had four hours there and were entertained in studying the travelers who come and go. As I walked around I observed a man and two ladies to take seat in the gentlemen's waiting room, and as they seemed in the language car in the room to point out to them the ladies' room that was more comfortable. The ladies seemed grateful for the information, but the dog of a man said, "Well, I guess we can take care of ourselves." His tone of voice made me mad, but I didn't say anything. I think I to myself. I'll tend to my own business after this, and you may sit where you please. Soon we boarded the sleeper for Atlanta by the Waycross andifton route. There was a sorrowful looking man and woman near by us and a little tot of a child was with them. My wife always notices children, and soon she was petting this little one as it cruised around. Of course that got up a conversation with the woman.

"Is this your child?" she said. "No," said the sorrowful woman, "it is my grandchild. It is in the baggage car in the language car. We are going back to our home in Michigan. My poor daughter had pneumonia and the doctor said she must go to Florida, but another bitter spell came on the way and she died soon after we reached Ocala." What a sad journey was theirs. Soon the porter called to make up the berths, and while he was at it my wife told him to place her pillow toward the locomotive.

"What for?" said I. "I always sleep the other way." "I do not," she said very emphatically. "They carry the dead to their graves feet foremost, and I am superstitious, you know." I surrendered, of course. Always so. But when we reached Waycross she was asleep, and our sleeper was run round on a Y and reversed and away we sped foot foremost towards Titon. After awhile she awoke and said she was certain to see the moon that was shining brightly. It had got over on the other side and the trees and telegraph poles were all going the wrong way. She was perplexed and wondered. She said she had concluded that she was either crazy or we were heading towards Jacksonville. She reached over to my berth and called me. "William, William." "What is it?" said I. "What is the matter?" "What is it?" she said. "The trees are all going the wrong way, and I am riding feet foremost." "Oh, yes," said I. "We are not backing, we turned around on the Y at Waycross." "Well, I declare I never was so comfortable in all my life." She laid down satisfied and never changed her pillows to the other end. For I told her I reckoned we would turn again at Titon. We came through without a bubble and were received at the depot by children and grandchildren and friends. The weather is wet, but not cold. The difference in the muddy ground we have to walk upon—the wet shoes and damp feet. In Florida the walking is good all the time, for the rain sinks down in the sand and the surface dries in a few minutes. It is like walking on a velvet carpet—neither man nor beast nor wheel makes any noise. A horse could step up behind him and sandbag you and take your money before you knew it. "Laddie, our faithful dog, was not at home when we got there, but he came soon after and jumped all over us and licked our faces and whined for joy. The peafowls came strutting at us. Old Ann was around and the horse and yard were in order and a coal fire in the grate. Once more we are in our accustomed corners, where we can look out upon the garden and see the steeples of the churches. Rome is the best place in the wide world and the older we grow the better it is. My wife went to the piano last night and surprised us with her sweet old-fashioned songs, such as "Hail, Sweet Home," "How dear to My Heart Are the Scenes of My Childhood," "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," and "Sweet Vale of Arica." There are yet no songs sweeter than these to my old-fashioned ears. New songs like new novels come and go and pass away but the old ones still linger in our memories. Old prose and old poetry is the best, but this generation does not read it. The classics are almost unknown, but "Trilby" is the great sensation. "Trilby" is a story that is beautifully written, but is utterly improbable and impossible and has both a social and religious immorality.

**Grip is African Fever.**

Up two flights of stairs under the roof of a double tenement house on Catharine street, lies S. John Kuno, African pioneer and missionary, sick with African fever. After a four years' experience of missionary work under the tropics, he has returned with the usual missionary reward—a consciousness of duties well performed, a troublesome and ineradicable disease, and a large wad of photographs. The African fever is really a cross between malaria and influenza. Your head splits, you shiver and roast by turns, and when it is through with you you are so weak that you generally die as a matter of preference. The doctors claim you can't have it in a temperature less than fifty-two degrees, but Mr. Kuno says he knows better. He has had it this week. Moreover, he goes further and advances a new theory for scientific consideration. The grip, he says, as far as he can learn, is nothing more than the African fever in a mild form. What is more, the disease started a few years ago, just after a lot of African missionaries returned home, and he is personally convinced that African fever was among their baggage. The African disease, he says, the doctors know nothing about, and he thinks we treat the grip too mildly, being too much afraid of quinine. The dose for African fever in the medical books is two grains at a time, but in Africa the old man is take as much as 120 grains at a crisis, putting it down literally in handfuls. He himself has taken so much that it has permanently affected his hearing, a continuous buzzing going on in his head like a spluttering telephone. Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A Chinese *okom* is the throwing into the ocean of thousands of pieces of paper when friends are about to sail away. Each piece bears written on it a prayer.

During 1891 1168 persons were killed and 5060 were injured by railroad accidents in Great Britain and Ireland.

**Production of Sounds by Insects.**

While the notes of insects are among the loudest, and popularly supposed to proceed from the mouth, they are, in fact, instrumental—in other words, are produced by various musical instruments with which nature has endowed them, and yet which, to some extent, correspond to the voice of other animals, the sounds and calls being answered by others of their kind. When the grasshopper wishes to hail some companion or talk to its fellow over the fence, it simply rubs its thigh against the forewings, or plays upon a veritable fiddle. If the leg of the musician be examined under a microscope, a ridge of very fine teeth (the sound producers) will be seen.

The loudest players are the locusts, which often make the woods resound with their calls. Sometimes all are playing or chattering at once; again, there will be a lull in the conversation then one will begin, the note will be taken up by another, and finally a volume of sound will blend and fill the air.

In the former case we had a fiddler, but here the musician is a drummer, as we may ascertain by examining the locust. The base of the anterior wing is transparent, forming a regular drum, with which the males produce their calls; and as there are many different species, so there are many different calls, and some, it is said, have certain calls for night and others for the daytime.

The cicada, by using a drum at the base of the abdomen, produces a remarkable sound, sufficient even to frighten of an enemy, yet a big wasp will sometimes carry off a big cicada despite the "zeeing" and drumming of the victim.

The notes of the katydid are perhaps as familiar as any, and have a certain fascination, the sounds taking on various inflections and meanings. They are produced through the rubbing of the inner surface of the hind legs against the outer surface of the front wings—through fiddling, in fact. When the male cricket sings on the hearth, it raises its forewings and scrapes them against its hind ones. Even the butterfly makes a sound audible at some distance, certain species having been heard to produce a clicking sound.—Scientific American.

**Atmospheric Fuel.**

The possibility of carrying about with him the means of counteracting a tendency to become chilled, and a stock of available fuel with which to keep warm, does not seem to be recognized by the average individual. But that one may by proper breathing keep up a comfortable temperature or throw off chilliness in almost any degree is a fact well established by abundant experiments. Almost every person may be exposed to the cold at times when there is no opportunity to prepare for it, and when there is no chance to secure extra clothing. In such cases it is only necessary to keep the deep and rapid breathing. Fill the lungs as full as possible at every inspiration. If the air is very cold, it is well to hold a handkerchief lightly before the nostrils, in order that the sudden ingress of a large quantity of cold air may not injure the lungs. The air should be drawn in with some force, and exhaled at once in the same way. Do not retain the air, but get rid of it as soon as possible. Two seconds is long enough for filling and emptying the lungs. Breathe fast, almost like panting after violent exercise, but with the utmost caution, stopping the instant any distress or uneasiness is felt. Wait a moment, then begin again, a little more slowly. Be steadfast in the effort to fill the lungs as full as possible without straining. Within a few moments the blood will begin to grow warm, the extremities will feel the glow, and soon the entire surface will be at a comfortable temperature. If one wakes in the night with a "creaky" cold feeling, this is an excellent thing to do, and will restore the circulation, and often produce a desire to sleep.

There is another advantage in deep breathing that is far too little appreciated. One of the most eminent medical authorities declares that one can by full, rapid and free breathing, eliminate almost all disease germs and tendencies from the system.

Rapid breathing furnishes fuel by means of which all waste matter of the system is consumed. The blood is purified, the tissues are supplied with necessary material, and the entire body rapidly returns to healthy conditions.—New York Ledger.

The smallest paper published in America is said to be the Weekly Star, of Decoto, Cal. It measures six and one-half by ten and one-half inches.

Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps and languorous looks tell of wasting debilitating disease some place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source—impure blood, and impure blood starts in the digestive organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, stimulates digestive action, searches out disease germs wherever they exist and puts the whole body into a vigorous, strong and healthy condition. It builds up the system, brightens the eyes and makes life really worth living.

**You want the Best**

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy, or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

**Our Lighthouses.**  
 The lighthouses of the world number more than 7000. The United States has over 1300 houses and as many posts. The latter are simpler in construction and not very expensive, since they are maintained on shore. Our Government has been proceeding with the theory that the coast should be so protected with lights that the rays meet and pass; that a vessel will meet the one in advance before the one in the rear is out of sight. The annual appropriation for their keeping is now nearly \$4,000,000.

Kerosene oil is that which has been adopted by the Lighthouse Board as the luminant, though gas, and to a limited extent, electricity, have been given a trial. Gas is being used only at Alexandria, Va., and Newburyport, Mass. Kerosene is considered the best and the cheapest. It is ever reliable. Electricity will no doubt be adopted when Congress can be prevailed upon to appropriate money.—Scientific American.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the sole proprietor of the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CURTIS that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY, SEEDS, 100 N. W. CORNER, A. V. GREENSBORO, N. C.

Only one firm in the United States is making slate pencils from native slate.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

**McELREES WINE OF CARDUI.**

For Female Diseases.

SIMPLE, CLEANLY, EFFICIENT.

On the Bars, in the Thea re, Anywhere.

IF YOU WOULD BE IN FASHION TAKE A FEW Ripans Tabules ALONG WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO.

YOU can slip them into your pocket your satchel, your wallet even. To dispense this means peace of mind under many otherwise trying circumstances.

**"Shave your Soap"**

—so the soap makers say, especially if you're washing delicate things. Now, in the name of common sense, what's the use? When you can get Pearlina, in powder form for this very reason, why do you want to work over soap, which, if it's good for anything, gets very hard and difficult to cut. Besides, Pearlina is vastly better than any powdered soap could be. It has all the good properties of any soap—and many more, too. There's something in it that does the work easily, but without harm—much more easily than any other way yet known.

**Beware** Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as" Pearlina. IT'S FALSE! Pearlina is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

**AEROMOTOR**

USUAL PRICE, \$15.00 Price \$7.50

The AEROMOTOR ANTI-FREEZING THREE-WAY PUMP, has a very large air chamber, has a very large spout opening and can be furnished by any dealer this side of the Rocky Mountains. As a rule he is a first-class, live, reliable, wide-awake fellow; that is in our entire list of thousands of agents, you can find one slow, stupid, behind-the-scenes fellow. AEROMOTOR FORCE PUMP AT \$4.50, BETTER THAN USUALLY SOLD AT \$8 OR \$10. Send for our Pump Catalogue. Buy nothing but an Aeromotor Pump, and do not pay more than Aeromotor prices for it. We protect the public. We furnish it good goods at low prices. We have established twenty branch houses in order that it may get goods cheaply and promptly. You consult your own interests by insisting on AEROMOTOR prices but Aeromotor goods at Aeromotor prices. Be sure and see our next week of a 40c Feed Cuts at \$10. AEROMOTOR CO., Chicago.

**ELKIN LAND CO.**

**Ownes the most desirable business and resident property**

IN THE

**Thriving Little City**

OF

**ELKIN, N. C.**

It never asked boom prices, and will not accept panic prices for its lands.

**EASY TERMS** and liberal discounts to those wanting to build.

It never has sold a lot that will not bring a profit.

The coming year will see some enterprises started that will make lots at present prices better than 8 per cent.

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