

WATAUGA BANK.  
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President, Vice-Pres.,  
WILL HARR, J. E. HARR,  
Cashier, Attorney.  
C. P. CARR,  
Assistant Cashier.

# THE COMET.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1890.

WATAUGA BANK.  
DIRECTORS.  
Judge John P. Smith, E. H. West, C. P. Carr, John Sanders, A. B. Bowman, Jas. A. Martin, Jas. F. Crumley, Will Harr, W. P. Dungan, Geo. D. Taylor, C. K. Lide, Isaac Harr.  
The methods of this Banking establishment are careful and conservative. It transacts a general banking business, and is in the confidence of the community.

VOL. VII.

Whole No. 321

THE SOUTH AND THE GRANT MONUMENT.

Nashville American.

Gen. Henry V. Boynton has written from Washington to his paper, the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, of a conversation which took place in Richmond during the recent Lee monument unveiling ceremonies. He says that the failure of the Northern people to build a monument to Gen. Grant was under discussion, when one of the Southern gentlemen, an ex-Confederate, declared his willingness to contribute \$20,000 as an individual fund to a monument to be erected at a cost of \$300,000 by ex-Confederate soldiers exclusively to the dead Federal chieftain. So favorably was the proposition received that within a few minutes \$50,000 was raised by those present as a nucleus upon which to raise the desired amount.

In the statement made by and upon the authority of a Republican ex-Union soldier, in a partisan Republican newspaper, there is much for the consideration of the North and of the world.

The Southern people came home from the war absolutely destitute. Their homes burned or falling from neglect, their cattle destroyed, their fields unfenced, no money, no markets, confronted by foes from without and overrun in the management of local affairs by a horde of political vampires more horrible than all the armies of Grant and Sheridan and Sherman. They came home and found the future as black as the present was terrible. They found that their children were growing up in illiteracy, that their States were debt-ridden and that taxation was piled up mountain high upon them. They found their slaves made their political equals, and incited by bad men, attempting social equality. They found prejudice as bitter as prejudice could be, and that in all the land no comforting words or helping hands were extended Southward.

But with all this, what did the Southern soldier do—he, who had fought with Albert Sidney Johnson at Shiloh, with Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville, and with Robert E. Lee at Gettysburg and through the Wilderness and about Richmond? Did he despair? History is ready now to answer that he did not, and later his story will thunder a negative down the ages.

This same ex-Confederate soldier faced the ordeals mentioned above, and with a courage which no General ever saw equaled in battle he fought his way through the terrors of a long and awful reconstruction and won the victory. He patched up his old home, he rebuilt his fences, he tilled his soil until, within a very few months after Appomattox, the smiling fields, the new orchards and the white-washed fences, proclaimed that the war was indeed ended. He educated his children and supported his wife and dependent kin, whom the tragedies of the war had left as an additional burden upon his hands. He paid off his own debts, redeemed his State from infamous rule and afterwards met his obligations. He gradually amassed wealth and political power and his old social status. And with all that, none of which came by outside help, he hemmed in old Confederate burial grounds with neat, white fences, erected white wooden slabs to mark the places of individual burial and has built to the grand dead heroes who led the Confederacy monuments of marble and of bronze. And now this same Southern soldier is building railroads and opening coal and iron and marble beds and is building factories and grand cities.

Yet all this while this same poor old soldier has never ceased to revere the cause for which he suffered all and which he knows was lost, but never for one moment did he sink his manhood or compromise his independence. In the meanwhile the victorious army is burdening the government to the extent of \$100,000,000 every year in the name of pensions, while Grant sleeps without a monument in the city of New York.

The people of the South will do what long since a generous public on the other side of the fatal line should have done. They estimate greatness in foe as in friend, and they will build to Grant such a monument as will properly perpetuate for his posterity the grand qualities which will make his name immortal. The poor, despised Southern soldier will put it side by side with that erected to Lee and over both will blend the two opposing flags, the stars and bars of the Confederacy and the stars and stripes of the Union, the one dead forever, the other ours by virtue of patriotic adherence, neither affected by the presence of the other, both gracefully expressive of departed bitterness and a regenerated nation.

We'll build your monuments.

Sixteen Poisoned.

The Second Baptist church and Sunday school gave a picnic yesterday, says the Nashville Banner of the 18th, near the city. Among other refreshments served during the day was a large quantity of ice cream. All who partook of the cream were taken suddenly and seriously sick. Physicians were called and rendered medical attention. Sixteen children and ladies are still in a very critical condition and some of them cannot recover. The cream had been standing for two days in the freezers and had absorbed acetate of copper, which caused such dire results. The firm which made the cream has been threatened with violence and lawsuit.

Picnicing at "Rock House" Cave.

EDITOR COMET:

A party of young people visited that unique and picturesque cave, the "Rock House," one day last week on a picnicking excursion, and as the scribe was a humble member of the party, he can say that outside of the bumps and bruises received in exploring the dark and rocky caverns and narrow passages of the cave, a more enjoyable holiday was never spent.

After arriving at the mouth of the cave, which is surrounded by beautiful woods, the party concluded they would take a ramble. Charley thought perhaps it would be etiquette to Carrie one of the young ladies, but after seating himself for a time in imagination and soliloquizing, he silently Wofford his hand, and thusly they ran from rock to rock. George, not wishing to be behind his elder brother in gallantry, and hearing another young lady wishing for some one to assist her over the hard places, as she sang out in a clear soprano voice, "Who shall it be?" "Dora me," echoed the rock on which George had placed his pedal extremities. "Signon," said a voice close by, and "Alice," George's hands were clasped by a young lady on either side, and up the hill, like Jack and Jill, they wended their way.

After rambling till dinner time they all assembled near the mouth of the cave and partook of a bountiful repast, which was served from a snowy cloth spread on a grassy mound. "Ten-ten Mississippi!" squeaked a voice that seemed to emanate from a Campbell near by. "No, but you can sit by her if you won't make so much fuss about it, and I'll 'Sue' you if you look at her too sweetly." "Oh, sister, don't be so arbitrary with him; he's young yet, you know," said a voice close by, and thus admonished, all fell on the viands with such force that it seemed as if a Kansas cyclone had visited them. The twelve baskets remained, but there were no fragments to fill them.

After dinner the party, which had been increased by some new arrivals from the city, assembled at the mouth of the cave to have a photo. taken. This operation was at last successfully performed by Miss Simon, although several, including "Crum-ley," down to rest, and one young gentleman said he had no doubt it would be a "Fine" picture, because he was in it, but the "Millers" were so thick there will undoubtedly be a blur on the "West" side of the picture. Phil said he wanted his picture a "Mild-red" tint. The party then started by twos to explore the cave, but some, more timid than the rest, dared not explore the "rough and perilous way," and remained seated at the mouth. "Miss 'Lips-comb' in," said a voice as Tom planked himself square in front of the entrance into one of the ante-chambers and imagined that he swung the door of some ancient castle back on its hinges, and she came. Those who had not preceded followed suit, and soon all were in what is known as the "Singing Room," where, at the suggestion of the writer, several selections were sung with more noise than melody. If John Howard Payne had heard the manner in which "Home, Sweet Home" was sung, he would have concluded that all the "Paynes" taken in its composition were in vain. Another photo was taken of the group inside the cave by the aid of the flash light, and then the parties again sought the surface. One young gentleman who had been to Florence all day had just returned by telegram and was awaiting and duly congratulated on his safe return.

The party then retired to a house near by and rented the front porch for a short time. Several were called on to make speeches, but none responded, and finally one of the leading young men was captured and taken to a grindstone to sharpen up his intellect, but the crank failed to turn, and thus we were deprived of hearing the orator orate, for which one of the party at least was exceedingly thankful. This being the last item on the program, all wended their way homeward with the unanimous thought, We will do so again in the near future.

Escaped Damages.

PITTSBURG, June 13.—An Ebensburg (Pa.) special says: Notwithstanding that a year has elapsed since the flood at Johnstown, in which thousands of lives were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by the bursting of the dam of the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club, no suits, either criminal or civil, have been brought against the club in the Cambria County Court as threatened just after the terrible disaster.

A short time after the flood a fund was raised in Johnstown for the purpose of making a test case against the club in the courts here. The case was placed in the hands of several of the Johnstown attorneys and the legal aspects of the case considered by them, but nothing was ever done. It seems highly improbable at this late date that the club will ever be prosecuted, at least by the sufferers in Cambria county, for maintaining the fatal dam.

Some men's names are of no use to them at all. A Russian by the name of Pizhkhoffji tumbled off a scaffold in South Dakota. How a name like that could help caching in the planks is an inscrutable mystery, and yet its owner fell one hundred feet and was so shaken up that he confessed the details of a Nihilistic plot.

EXAMINATION FOR APPOINTMENT

To State Scholarship in the University of Tennessee

Will be held in accordance with law by the undersigned at the Science Hill Building, Johnson City, on the 24th day of June, beginning at 8 o'clock. Applicants must be at least 15 years old, must be of good moral character, and be prepared to pass complete examination in Arithmetic, Algebra to Quadratic Equations, English Grammar and Composition, Geography and U. S. History. All who pass may receive an appointment with free tuition, good until graduation, and worth \$300 in tuition and fees, as compared with their institutions. The necessary expense of a State student at the University is about \$180 for a session of ten months, boarding at the Stewards Hall, and a great deal less at the "Students Mess," but little more than the cost of remaining at home. Courses in Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Agriculture, General Science, Chemistry, Latin, Science. The University has been thoroughly reorganized and enlarged, with new buildings and new professorships. For further information write to Mr. Chas. W. Dabney, Jr., Knoxville, Tenn.

This institution offers unsurpassed opportunities to those wanting a thorough education.

It is not enough that the examiner knows nothing against a candidate; so bring certificates from teachers or others with reference to earnestness, intelligence, and good moral character.

W. A. RAMSEY,  
Supt. Johnson City Schools.

The Shirtlet.

To enter the domain of feminine fashions is to tread on ticklish ground, but the Gospel of the Nashville American rushes in where bolder men fear to tread. He devotes half a column to the feminine shirt, "In my humble, masculine opinion," he says, "these female shirts in which it is now the prevailing fad or fashion or mania or what not to enshroud the upper half or such like of our beautiful women are about the cutest things I have recently run right square up against. They are not only cute, but they are what cute may be construed to mean. They are beautiful. They are ravishing and chic and altogether sensible. They are terribly effective, too, and a man who can see one of these sure enough good-looking girls in one of these sure enough good-looking shirts and not feel his little old heart thumping away like the efforts of a great locomotive to get a move on itself is not more than half a man. The other part of him is wood or stone or brass or something worse.

These girl shirts are nice things. There's only one objection a man can find to them. They show how much more beautiful a shirt can be on a woman than on a man. Take one of these girls just as she comes out with her fresh shirtlet and her hat, masculine in pattern, and her necktie and her studs and cuff buttons, and then observe the jauntiness of the setting and all at once like the tumbling of a big brick wall, a new beauty and an inexperienced admiration for that often unmentionable garment known as the shirt, dawns upon you. I despise certain of the many new fangled innovations in woman's garb because they are unwomanly.

When I first read of the Ypsilanti horrors came upon my soul like a thousand demons and, though I never did learn its real scope and significance, I proceeded with all the vigor of a righteous indignation to place my largest foot right flat upon it. And then when that garment, known to civilization of the times as pants, came to be advocated by Jenness-Miller and her school of suffragists, I again gave vent in a series of denunciatory spasms to my unquenchable disapprobation. I scorn pants and Ypsilanti silks, and when woman as is proposed, begins to divide her avoirdupois while riding horseback, placing half of herself on the one side of her doublestrapped saddle, and half on the other, I propose to call lustily upon the legislators of the country to enact laws for the protection of the opposite sex.

But when it comes to the shirt question my applause will be as loud as anybody's. There is around and about this same female shirt a kind of irresistible dash, a stuntness and a dare-deviltry that gets all up next to a man. Indeed, it nestles almost as close to the appreciative male heart as it does to the heart of the wearer. There are some garments which, as I have stated, give to femininity a masculinity which repels, but this shirt is not one of them. I endorse and commend it from collarband to hem, wherever that may be, and from wristband to wristband.

Trackinglaying Commenced.

Yorkville Register.

One hundred and fifty tons of steel rails for the Three C's railroad between Rutherfordton and Marion, N. C., were delivered at Rutherfordton last Saturday morning. Trackinglaying commenced on Monday and will be pushed through as rapidly as possible. We learn that Capt. Taylor, the veteran contractor who laid the track from Rutherfordton to Blacksburg, and from Camden to Blacksburg, has the contract for the work between Rutherfordton and Marion.

## BARGAIN STORE,

HARRIS BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

Attractive and Astonishingly Low Prices in

WHITE GOODS.

All new and very desirable patterns just received, consisting of Victoria Lawns, India Linen, plaid and checked Nainsook, striped pique, lace stripes, lace checks, &c. Fast black India linen and plaid lawn. We are offering extra value in the above goods. Come early and get first choice.

HAMBURG AND SWISS EMBROIDERIES,  
A new line just received very, very cheap  
UMBRELLAS.

Immense bargains in this line. Take a look at the new line just received, whether you want to buy or not.

We treat customers but one way, POLITELY.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED EVERY FEW DAYS.

Respectfully,

HART, ARMBRUST & CO.,

CASH : AND : ONE : PRICE.

F. A. STANTON, President. J. W. HUNTER, Vice-President. J. E. BRADDOCK, Cashier

THE CITIZENS BANK,

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000.00.

Transacts a regular Banking Business,  
And receives the accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers and Individuals on the most favorable terms.

SINGISER & CHANDLER,  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Office—Piedmont House Bld'g.  
(Next door to office of Carnegie Land Company.)

If You Have Anything to Sell Come and see Us.  
IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANYTHING, COME AND SEE US.

Choice Property for Sale in all parts of the city. Agents for the Sale of Lots in the  
CARNegie LAND COMPANY'S ADDITION

## Builders' Supplies

RHEA, SEEHORN & CO.,

Carry a complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, Glass, Doors, Sash and Blinds.  
Exclusive Agents for Webster Wagons, Oriental Powder and Chattanooga Chilled Plows.  
Carry in stock, Belle City Feed Cutters, Oliver Chilled Plows and Repairs.  
They are for everything in their line and will save you money if you give them a trial.

## HARDWARE!

Here Yet and have Made Arrangements to Stay.

Builders' Hardware, Pure Paints and Oils.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS

Black Diamond Cement.

And we Propose to Give You Bottom Prices on These Goods.

C. K. LIDE & CO.

Extraordinary Bone Scratching.

Herbert Sperry, Tremont, Ill., had Erysipelas in both legs. Confined to the house six weeks. He says: "When I was able to get on my legs, I had an itching sensation that nearly ran me crazy. I scratched them raw to the bones. Tried everything without relief. I was tormented in this way for two years. I then found Clark's Extract of Flax (Papillon) skin cure at the Drug Store, used it, and it has cured me sound and well."

Clark's Flax Soap has no equal for bath and toilet. Skin cure \$1. Soap 25 cents. Sold by McFarland & Co.

A Distressing Case and Happy Cure.

"Four years ago I have had a breaking out on my leg, which troubled me so bad I could not walk, leg badly swelled, of a purple color, with eruptions so bad that blood would ooze out if I bore my weight on it. I was recommended to try Clark's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Skin Cure, which I have done. My leg is now well and I can walk two miles on it without any trouble. Signed, A. D. Hayward."

Clark's Flax Soap makes the skin soft and prevents chapping. Skin Cure \$1.00. Soap 25 cents. For sale by McFarland & Co., Druggists.

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people who see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, loss of Appetite, coming up of Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller, Druggists.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for catarrh, hemorrhoids, canker mouth, and head-ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller, Druggists.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so, call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller, Druggists.

Very Best People

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the throat and lungs. In whooping cough and croup it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken, and do not gripe. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be sneezed in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller.

We Can Do

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by Kirkpatrick, Wofford & Miller, Druggists.

GOVERNOR ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

HE MAKES A SPEECH AT THE ANNUAL SUMMER DINNER OF A CINCINNATI CLUB.

BLADES O' GRASS AND THINGS.

The Governor Tells the Buckeyes Something About Good Old Tennessee.

At the summer dinner of the Blade of Grass Club in Cincinnati last Monday evening there were entertained a number of distinguished guests, among whom was our own Bob Taylor of Tennessee. The Commercial Gazette gives a racy account of the banquet from which we take the following extracts:

A vivid green, four-leaf clover, fresh plucked by a lucky hand, was pinned on the upper corner of the menu card that lay beside the plate of each member of the Blades of Grass Club who sat down to the summer dinner of the club at the St. Nicholas last night. A half dozen deep green blades of June grass, fragrant and moist from a nearby suburban pasture, lay beside the boutonniere of each member of the club, and the great oval floral designs made of fragrant June roses, intertwined with waxen-leaved smilax that gave a dash of color to the sparkling tables, filled the dining-room of the club with perfume.

Col. L. C. Weir, as full of cheerfulness as a maximum and as witty as a Chauncey DePew, presided at the horseshoe-shaped table. At his left sat Gov. J. E. Campbell, of Ohio, and at his right sat Gov. Robert L. Taylor, the famous fiddler of Tennessee, who defeated his own brother, another fiddler and a popular Republican, for the gubernatorial chair of the prosperous Commonwealth of Tennessee. Attorney General Michener, of Indiana, a man of stalwart physique, brilliant eyes and alert intelligence, represented the Governor of Indiana, who was unavoidably detained at the State capital. Judge W. W. Cleary, of Covington, portly, gray, keen-witted and quick of repartee, represented Gov. Buckner, of Kentucky.

The dinner itself was perfect, and served exquisitely. The soft music of violins and harp filled the blanks between courses, and the sweet voices of soloists gave a dash of vocal color to the songs of the night. This is the legend of the club that started at the diners from the second page of last night's menu:

"And he gave it for his opinion that whoever could make two ears of corn or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."—Gulliver's Travels.

When coffee was served, and the blue smoke of fragrant cigars rose above the candles, Col. Weir, in a clever and appropriate little speech, introduced Gov. Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, while the club sang, "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

"I have a grudge, and a special grudge, against Ohio," said Gov. Taylor, after extending to the club his thanks for their invitation, "and this grudge against Ohio I have possessed for ten years. When I was a young man, Ohio sent a young man down in the mountains of Tennessee, and he actually beat me for Congress (Cries of 'Oh, ho!'; I beat him once; he beat me twice. I've been mad at Ohio ever since. I accused this young man of being from Michigan, but he denied it, and laid it on Ohio, and I will never be satisfied until I get my revenge. [Laughter.] I look for my revenge in beating an Ohio Republican in '92 with an Ohio Democrat, and we notify you right now that we're going to put J. E. Campbell on our ticket. I would love to tell you of the country I laid waste and desolated twenty-five years ago, and that has now sprung into life, and is blooming today like a rose, but I have not the time. She rests upon a different civilization. Her young men have gone to work, and the South is raising more cotton today than she ever raised before, [cheers], and her great mines of mineral wealth have been freely opened within recent years, and before long, we of the South believe that Tennessee, Kentucky, Georgia and Alabama will be the great center of coal and iron production, and that Ohio will come down there with her goods to swap for our iron and coal. We believe, too, that you freed our niggers in 1860 or '65, and we believe, too, that we're getting our money back now in selling you our old sage fields at \$250 per front foot. [Laughter and cheers.] I have no speech to make, except to come here and offer you the hand of fellowship and the fraternal friendship of the sons and daughters of the old Volunteer State. [cheers] Cincinnati sits here on her hills and queens it over the great river, the great Southland at her feet. Where now she has three hundred thousand people she ought to have a million. [cheers.] Her citizens ought to go to work as one man to bring about happy commercial relations with the New South, and to cultivate especially these relations, for I tell you the South is growing rich, and if Cincinnati will try she can bring a great part of the wealth of the

South into her lap. She should link her fortunes with the destiny of the New South. It would profit her and she should do it."

Gov. Taylor closed his speech with a clever description of the natural and acquired advantages of Tennessee speaking with emphasis of the great mineral resources of the State, referring to the fact that on the south side of the Valley of Tennessee stretch 400 miles of unbroken fields of iron ore, hematite, magnetite and specular, while on the north side of the same valley there is an unbroken vein of coal, with limestone in the center, and over all rich virgin forests of valuable timber.

"The South," he said in fervent conclusion, "opens her arms today and says to her brethren of the North, 'We have an idea that the war is over [cheers] that we have one country, one flag above us, a grand history behind us, and a grand destiny before us. The South says to the boys of the North, 'Come down into our midst with your money and your enterprise, and we will protect you with the law, and we will receive you with open hearts. [cheers.] Come to the South, and we will receive you as the sons of cavaliers. You will find us as courteous, generous and warm-hearted as the sons of Ohio, noble men that they are. [cheers.] Come and see what wonders we have in our State, and come and see how quickly we can make you rich.' [cheers.]

A man who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar. Read what he says:

Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 10, 1887.—Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times, and its effect is wonderful, and would say, in conclusion, that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,  
L. L. GOUGH, M. D.  
Office \$105 Summit St.  
We will give \$100 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Cancer of the Lip Cured.

I suffered with cancer on my lip that defied the skill of the best physicians of the State. I had it burned out, but the operation only made it worse, causing it to spread over more surface and eat deeper in. I finally had it burned off again, and used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) to heal it up and drive the poison out of my blood. The effect of the Specific was magical! It healed up the cancer entirely without leaving a scar as a reminder. This was over four years ago, and since then there has been no sign of a return of the cancer. I will cheerfully answer any enquiries in regard to my case.

ENOS YOUNT,  
Bradford, Ohio.

A Prominent Gentleman Cured.

"Eleven years ago I was suffering from an attack of White Swelling. A great many prominent physicians attended me but failed to effect a cure. I commenced using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and after using it for a few months I was entirely cured, and since then have had no symptoms of its returning. I feel that the cure is entirely due to the curative properties contained in S. S. S. I can cheerfully recommend it to all suffering humanity." PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, of KIRKPATRICK & WOFFORD, Druggists, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta Ga., Debt.

Southern Farmer.

No blister draws deeper than interest. It works all day and night, in fair weather and foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast. It gnaws at a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with a film as fly is bound in a spider's web. Debts roll a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the longlegged interest devours him.

There is but one thing on a farm or plantation like it, and that is Canada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its roots; whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower the father of a million seeds, every leaf is an awl; every branch a spear, and every plant like a platoon of bayonets, and the whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse, and yet the farmer had better make his bed of thistle than attempt to be at ease upon interest.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

Our new book by Dr. John H. Dye, one of New York's most able physicians, shows that pain is not necessary in childbirth, but results from causes easily understood and overcome. It clearly proves that any woman may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. It also tells how to overcome and prevent morning sickness and the many other evil-tending pregnancy. It is highly endorsed by physicians everywhere as the wife's true private companion. Cut this out: it will save you great pain and suffering, and send two cents stamp for descriptive circulars, testimonials, and confidential information in sealed envelopes. Address: J. H. DYE, THOMAS & CO., publishers, Baltimore, Md. 51-52

The rails for the Three C's railroad have arrived, and the contractors will begin tracklaying at once. The work will be pushed through to Marion as fast as possible.—Rutherfordton Banner.