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GOLD LEAF

State Library

A Clean, Attractive Paper
That is read all over its advertising business for those who use its advertising columns. Such a paper is the Henderson Gold Leaf. The proof of the claim is in the fact that its columns open to both believer and skeptic.
Are You One of Them?

THAD R. MANNING, Publisher.

VOL. XV.

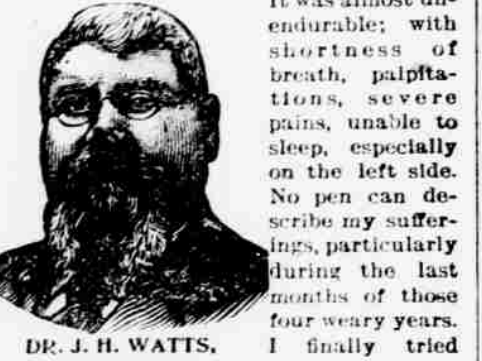
HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.

Subscription \$1.00 Cash.

NO. 6.

YEARS OF INTENSE PAIN.

Dr. J. H. Watts, druggist and physician, Henderson, N. C., who suffered with heart disease for four years, trying every remedy and all treatments known to him, and following prescriptions, believes that heart disease is curable. He writes: "I wish to tell what your valuable medicine has done for me. For four years I had heart disease of the very worst kind. Several physicians I consulted, said it was Rheumatism of the Heart. It was almost unendurable; with shortness of breath, palpitations, severe pains, unable to sleep, especially on the left side. No pen can describe my suffering during the last months of those four years ago. Finally I tried Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and was surprised at the result. It put new life into me and made a new man of me. I have not had a symptom of trouble since and I am satisfied your medicine has cured me. I am now enjoying, since taking it, Three Years of Splendid Health. I might add that I am a druggist and have sold and recommended your Heart Cure for four years. It has done for me and only would I could state more clearly my suffering and the good health I now enjoy. Your Nervine and other remedies also give splendid satisfaction." J. H. WATTS, Henderson, N. C., May 25, '95.



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Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health
Francis A. Macon, Surgeon Dentist, Henderson, North Carolina.

J. H. BRIDGERS, Attorney at Law, Henderson, N. C.

DR. F. S. HARRIS, Dentist, Henderson, N. C.

ALEX. T. BARNES, Undertaker & Embalmer.



Fine and Medium Grade Furniture, etc., Henderson, N. C.

Parker's Remedies. Try them and be convinced of their Excellence.

Parker's Headache Cure, Parker's Coughsine, Parker's Liver Pills, Parker's Healing Salve.

Tobaccos. W. W. PARKER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Henderson, N. C.

GET THE BEST. That's the Kind I Keep.

WHISKIES BRANDIES, WINES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c. PURE OLD CORN WHISKEY.

S. S. WHITTEN, Henderson, N. C.

THE NEWSPAPER.

WHAT IT MUST BE TO FILL ITS TRUE MISSION.
A Veritable Storehouse of Knowledge
A Power for Good and for Evil, the Press should be in the hands of Honest and Conscientious Men—The Position Occupied by the Editor No Less Important and Responsible than that of the Preacher.

(Rev. N. R. Pittman, in Lumberton Robesonian)
The newspaper is policeman, judge, lawyer, jury, statesman, legislator, teacher and preacher. It must report correctly on music, agriculture, botany, poetry, theology, politics and law. It must rightly represent synd, conference, association, legislature, alliance, parliament, missionary, tea, Christmas entertainment, card party, circus, dance, art levee, oratorical contest and church services.
The newspaper must be a library, a thesaurus and an encyclopedia. Its utterances must meet the exact and sensitive demands of a world of specialists in every department of thinking. To successfully manage a first-class newspaper requires knowledge like the wisdom and deepness of the sea.
The newspaper is accessible to everybody. It was said of Noah Webster, the man of the famous blue back spelling book, "that he taught millions to read and learn to sign." As a teacher the newspaper has not that golden blameworthiness which was claimed for old Noah Webster; but the newspaper is the mightiest educator on the earth. It teaches monarchs and presidents, senators and congressmen, farmers and mechanics, preachers and professors, merchants and musicians, historians and philosophers, millionaires and paupers, bankers and bootblacks, reformers and thieves, sailors and pirates, clowns and gamblers, saints and sinners. It goes everywhere. People speak and rulers listen. It utters the wisdom of all the people for all the people. Nation hears from nation. Friend hears from friend. Enemy hears from enemy. Wickedness listens to the wisdom of goodness and goodness hears the voice of folly. The merchant tells his prices, the preacher his text, the jury its verdict. Here death brings its mourning and marriage its white and floral gladness. Fire and flood and famine and pestilence and war and panic here tell their story of suffering among men and beasts. Fortune, wealth, fame, relate their triumphs and their struggles, their extravagance and folly. Tragically and comedy ask for your tears and your laughter.
He who is fraternal to his fellow-men, he who would know the hopes and fears of the human race, he who has knowledge and hope and love beyond the shadow of himself cannot be complete without the newspaper.
I think it was Thomas Jefferson who said: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers and a government without a government, I would choose the newspapers without the government." It may be that the voice of Thomas Jefferson, the voice of freedom, the voice of "Declaration of Independence," will awaken and refresh appreciation of newspapers.
If religion has had its martyrs, so has the newspaper. Freedom of opinion and freedom of utter it may give us a book on martyrology. To the editors of France a French statesman once said: "Suffer yourselves to be blamed, imprisoned, condemned, suffer yourselves to be hanged, but publish your opinion. It is not a right. It is a duty."
In our editorial chairs are men as patriotic as Patrick Henry, who said in the face of frowning England: "Give me liberty or give me death." As true to their country's honor as Leonidas, who died in the Pass of Thermopylae, as consecrated to all that the philanthropy means as John Howard; as brave as the soldier who never lowered his crest to an enemy. Such men cannot escape the penalty of being somewhat akin to the apostles.
The newspaper is my friend. The earlier years of my manhood were spent in a newspaper office. For seven years of my mature manhood I was on the editorial staff of one of the best religious newspapers in this country. The newspaper is not the pulpit's rival. It is the pulpit's ally.
"But," says someone, "there are bad and hurtful newspapers which are unfit for the shop or the home." That is so. His brethren sold Joseph for twenty pieces of silver. Judas sold Christ for thirty pieces of silver. But Joseph and Christ have not thereby lost our esteem. Against the home, God's first institution, wrong has waged unwarred war. There may be dismantled and hurtful homes, but the home existed before sin came into the world. It will continue to exist in spite of sin in the world, and to the end of time true Americans will sing "Home Sweet Home." Bad newspapers supply the bad demand of bad people. Our delight in sensationalism must not lead us to neglect the clean and healthful and homely newspaper. The existence of wicked newspapers ought not to be a testimony against good newspapers.
Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by M. Dorsey, Druggist.

SCANDAL MONGERS.

Do you hear the scandal mongers breathing poison in a whisper, in a sigh, smiting cautiously and slowly, never noisy, gliding smoothly like a snake, through the meadow fresh and fair, leaving subtle slime and poison in their wake?
Saw you not the scandal monger, beaming brightly 'neath the roses in her hat,
In her dainty gloves and dress, Angel-like and nothing less,
Seemed she, casting smiles and pleasing words about,
Once she shrugged and shook her head, Raised her eyes and nothing said,
When you spoke of friends, and yet it left a frown.
Did you hear the scandal monger, At the ball, Through the music, rhythm, beauty, Light and all,
Moving here and moving there, With a whisper light as air,
Casting shadows on a sister woman's face,
Just a whisper, word or glance—
As she floated through the dance,
And the world is busy with a spottish name.
You will find the scandal mongers Everywhere,
Sometimes men, but often women,
Young and fair,
Yet their tongues drop foulness, slime,
And they spend their leisure time,
Condemning those who climb by work
and worth.
Shun them, shun them as you go,
Shun them, whether high or low,
They are but the cursed serpents of the earth.

WHAT NEXT?

A few papers and a good many individuals have sought to make the silver question the paramount issue, but they are greatly in the minority. Furthermore we do not want to be at the mercy of the silver men any more than we want to be in the clutches of the gold men. *Progressive Farmer* must have been written by some one of the office force while the editor of the paper was away discussing free silver to some of his Populist friends. Those who have been constant readers of the *Progressive Farmer* during the past two years will not be persuaded to believe that editor Ramsey was in earnest if he actually penned the above lines. What strange influences have been brought to bear upon him since the new year was ushered in? If we are not badly mistaken the *Progressive Farmer* has sought to make the silver question the paramount issue, and told its readers that they could get no relief until Congress enacted a law providing for the free coinage of silver. We had been led to believe that the Populists would make this the paramount issue in the coming campaign, as they have talked about little else during the past two or three years. But our Raleigh contemporary takes issue with us and appears to think that the silver question will not cut much of a figure in the campaign after all the fuss that has been made over it.
Probably the leaders of Populism are preparing to spring a new issue. It is about time for a new one. They thought they had found the panacea for all the country's ills when they introduced the sub-treasury scheme. They soon had to abandon the idea of having the government build them warehouses where they could store away their produce and draw on it. They then got up a scheme for the government to buy up the railroads and operate them. This issue soon found a substitute in the money question. Now comes the *Progressive Farmer* and says that the money question is not the paramount issue. The Populists' plan is to drop an issue when it commences to grow unpopular. What issue will they spring next?—*Sanford Express*.

Reason Enough.

She—"I think I will do the cooking myself to-day."
He—"H'm! That was what you wanted me to take out more life insurance for, was it?"—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Showed Her Wisdom.

A child while walking through an art gallery with her mother was attracted by a statue of Minerva.
"Who is that?" she said.
"My child, that is Minerva, the goddess of wisdom."
"Why didn't they make her husband too?"

Makes Way For Another Western Man.

Another North Carolinian, efficient and capable, retires from the service of United States Air Line to make way for another Western man.
Mr. W. J. Edwards, who has been general store-keeper of the Seaboard Air Line fourteen years, has lost his position, and has been succeeded by Mr. J. Warrick of Chicago. Mr. Edwards has discharged his duties with such satisfaction as to receive three promotions during his connection with the road, and enjoys the confidence and esteem of all his associates. It is understood that there was not the slightest dissatisfaction with Mr. Edwards, but the management desired to give the place to Mr. Warrick. In fact Mr. Edwards was offered a subordinate position, but his acceptance would have involved the discharge of a good man, and Mr. Edwards declined it. He is a gentleman of fine business capacity, and will soon find in some other line a position commensurate with his experience and ability. All who have had dealings with the road through him regret his retirement.—*Raleigh Press-Visitor*.

GALLANT SOLDIERS.

ROLL OF COMPANY G, 43RD NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT.
A Warren County Company That Did Splendid Service—Many Names Among the List that are Familiar to Our Readers—Mustered Into the War With 133 Men It Came Out a Shattered Remnant of Its Former Self—Interesting Reading.
[From the People's Paper.]
MACONS, N. C., Dec. 12th, 1895.
MR. EDITOR:—Having been requested by members and friends of Co. G, 43rd North Carolina Regiment, (Col. Thos. S. Kenan) to furnish a roll of the company, and as it was a Warren county company, and one that did a large amount of hard fighting and other service, I herewith enclose a roll of the company, with a few remarks about each man, for publication in your paper. The company had on its roll 133 names, of whom 22 were killed, 25 died of disease, and 16 were discharged for disability. It fought battles in North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia, and behaved gallantly under all circumstances, and I am proud to sign myself as Lieutenant of such a company. It went into service in February, 1862, and surrendered at Appomattox the 9th of April, 1865.
Jno. B. POWELL,
Lieut. Co. G., 43rd N. C. Reg't.

- ROLL OF COMPANY G, 43RD NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT.
- W. A. Dowlin, Captain, Warren county, died August 26th, 1862.
 - L. P. Coleman, 1st Lieutenant, Warren county, promoted to Captain August 26th, 1862, died of wounds received.
 - W. B. Williams, 2nd Lieutenant, Warren county, promoted to A. C. S. April, 1862.
 - A. L. Steed, 2nd Lieutenant, Warren county, resigned July 15th, 1862.
 - Jno. B. Powell, 1st Sergeant, promoted to Lieutenant July, 1862, and to Orderly Officers 1864.
 - W. R. Coleman, 2nd Sergeant, discharged for disability, 1862.
 - J. W. Stewart, 3rd Sergeant, a good soldier, was at surrender.
 - A. W. Bridgers, 4th Sergeant, promoted to Lieutenant 1862.
 - John W. White, 5th Regiment, was at Gettysburg 2nd and 3rd day, was wounded in battle.
 - W. H. Fitts, 1st Captain, killed in battle, a good soldier.
 - M. R. King, 2nd Captain, at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days, joined the band.
 - R. W. Paschall, 3rd Captain, wounded and captured near Richmond 1864.
 - Tyre D. King, 4th Captain, died of disease October 27th, 1862.
 - W. D. Aiken, promoted 2nd Sergeant 1862, killed in battle at Winchester.
 - Askw, W. H., Franklin, discharged for disability 1862.
 - Adkins, J. W., Halifax, died of disease April 12th, 1862.
 - Amerson, W. Wilson, killed in the battle of Drewry's Bluff.
 - Ball, J. H., wounded at Gettysburg.
 - Barrow, J. A., a good soldier.
 - Barrow, N. M., promoted 4th Sergeant 1862.
 - Beddingfield, A. H., Wake, died of disease October 17th, 1862.
 - Bobbitt, J. H., promoted 3rd Sergeant. Was twice wounded in battle.
 - Bolten, M. T., captured at Drewry's Bluff.
 - Brame, Elbert, killed in battle near Strasburg.
 - Breedlove, W. H., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days.
 - Burton, Thomas Richmond, substitute L. A. Hewell.
 - Bryant, J. C., Wilson, discharged for disability.
 - Capps, M., captured near Strasburg.
 - Clark, J. W., discharged for disability.
 - Claiborne, R. W., record not remembered.
 - Crocker, L. R., Franklin, promoted to Lieutenant 1862, captured at Petersburg.
 - Currin, Alex, wounded in September, 1863.
 - Darnell, W. H., killed in battle near Washington.
 - Davis, W. J., promoted to 2nd Sergeant in April and 1st Sergeant in September, 1862.
 - Dickerson, N., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days.
 - Duke, J. W., wounded near Richmond.
 - Duke, S. G., record not remembered.
 - Duke, L. S., killed at Plymouth.
 - Duke, Thomas, record not remembered.
 - Egerton, J. J., Orderly Sergeant, was at surrender.
 - Ellington, J. W., died April 30th, 1862.
 - Falkner, J. P., with brigade ambulance.
 - Fittz, B. L., died July 1st, 1862.
 - Fittz, J. W., wounded and captured near Gettysburg.
 - Floyd, W. M., killed in battle near Richmond.
 - Fittz, John R., discharged for disability, Oct., 1862.
 - Gill, P. P., died February 14th, 1864.
 - Grayard, W. H., supposed to have deserted.
 - Green, J. A., good soldier, record not remembered.
 - Green, Thos. J., record not remembered.

EASTERN CAROLINA.

Harris, E. H., died March 18th, 1892.
Harris, Jno. C., died May, 1862.
Harris, J. I., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days.
Harris, Z. W., discharged for disability.
Harris, G. H., killed near Richmond, 1864.
Harris, Jas. C., died July 25th, 1864.
Harris, Isaac, discharged for disability May, 1863.
Hawks, J., killed in battle.
Headrick, G. J., wounded and captured at Gettysburg July, 1863.
Hicks, Jas., wounded near Drewry's Bluff 1864.
Hicks, Silas G., transferred to 46th regiment 1862.
Hundley, D. T., killed in battle near Richmond, 1864.
Hundley, T. D., was at the surrender.
Ivey, C. E., record not remembered.
James, Thos. J., record not remembered.
Johnson, John, transferred to 12th regiment 1862.
Jones, H. G., record not remembered.
Jones, W. D., was in the band.
Jones, H. L., wounded and captured near Richmond.
Johnson, A. L., died of disease.
King, M. P., wounded near Richmond and died.
King, T. D., died of disease.
King, Peter, record not remembered.
King, Jonathan E., died July 26th, 1862.
King, E. J., wounded at Gettysburg July 3, 1863.
Lambert, J. H., was in Pioneer Corps.
Linton, Edward, Wake, deserted near Tarboro.
Little, Williamson, died January 31st, 1864.
Little, Thos. H., was killed or died.
Little, Isaac, killed in battle at Drewry's Bluff.
Mabry, Washington, Halifax, record not remembered.
Mustian, Jno. D., died March 23rd, 1863.
Mustian, Wm. E., died May, 10th, 1863.
Mustian, Devoris, record not remembered.
Myrick, L. B., discharged for disability, Oct., 1862.
Myrick, H. J., died May 29th, 1862.
Newell, L. A., discharged by reason of substitute.
Omerny, N. E., twice wounded in battle.
Paschall, Ceo. A., killed near Richmond.
Paschall, J. O. K., record not remembered.
Paschall, R. B., wounded near Warrenton, Va., and at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd July, 1863.
Patillo, Jno. W., discharged by reason of substitute.
Pendergrass, Robt., killed in battle. Perdue, Robt., died June, 1862.
Perkinson, W. B., died Feb. 23rd, 1864.
Perkinson, J. H., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd July, 1863.
Perkinson, L. C., wounded at Sucker's Gap, 1864.
Pitchford, R. P., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd July, 1863.
Pitchford, G. W., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd July, 1863.
Powell, Thos. E., killed at Drewry's Bluff, 1864.
Reid, Wm., missing at Carlisle, Pa., June, 1862.
Robertson, J. A., died July 3rd, 1862.
Rowland, T. T., wounded and captured.
Riggan, Jno. H., was on ambulance corps.
Rodwell, J. L., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd July, 1863.
Reams, R. H., Wilson, at Gettysburg 1863.
Sadler, Thaddeus, drummer, transferred to Company B in 1862.
Stallings, James, assisted Surgeon.
Stallings, A. D., wounded at Gettysburg July 1st, 1863.
Stallings, John, killed at Petersburg April, 1863.
Shearin, F. J., discharged for disability, October, 1862.
Sainsing, Somerville, was in Gettysburg battle 1863.
Sainsing, G. W., killed at Winchester, 1864.
Smith, John, sub. for J. W. Patillo.
Talley, Levi, re. rd not remembered.
Terry, J. A., Wake, captured at Gettysburg, 1863.
Thomas, J. G., on ambulance corps.
Thompson, David, in many battles, surrendered at Appomattox.
Thompson, R., was a sharp shooter.
Twisdale, Alex. G., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days.
Verker, James, think he died in the army.
Watkins, J. R., wounded and captured near Washington City.
Watkins, Thos. B., discharged but joined band.
Williams, M. H., missing at Gettysburg July 1st, 1863.
Williams, W. P., at Gettysburg 1st, 2nd and 3rd days, was courier.
Weldon, W. D., discharged for disability September, 1862.
Weldon, I. C., wounded.
Williams, J. Buxton, discharged by reason of substitute.
Williams, T. H., Sergeant Major, killed at Drewry's Bluff.
Womble, S. D., died Feb. 15, 1864.
NOTE.—All those where the company is not named are from Warren county.
A lazy man aims at nothing and generally hits it.

HOW THE PUBLIC HEALTH MAY BE IMPROVED.

Driven and Artesian Wells the Remedy—Malaria, Chills and Fever Cured by the Drinking Water and Not by the Air We Breathe—With Pure Water the Eastern Part of North Carolina Would be as Healthy as any Other Section.
Judge Walter Clark, in The Orphans' Friend.
That is a fair land, with broad and fertile acres on which the sun first shines, as its rays fall upon North Carolina. There, many and navigable streams are commercial arteries which defy the burdens which corporation exactions can place upon shipments from less favored regions. For no section of the State, or indeed of the whole republic, has nature done more. That must be confessed that its material development has not been in proportion to its manifest natural advantages. The towns are not large, the manufacturing element is not conspicuous, its enterprising young men too often renounce towards the setting sun, and few come from elsewhere to build up fortunes and prosperity in this highly favored region.
The reason is obvious. Ask any man at random in Eastern North Carolina as to the healthfulness of his place of residence. His loyalty to his town or neighborhood will cause him to reply, in good faith: "There is no healthier spot anywhere, but just a little lower down." As it is just those sickly places "a little lower down" prevent the immigration of young active men from other sections and hold back the development of what is naturally one of the finest sections in the whole Union. And the obstacles could be so easily removed! Those who have travelled West and South and made enquiries know that the valleys of the White, the Wabash and countless other rivers in the Northwest were formerly in the homes of deadly miasma and malaria. Now they are almost free from it. In the Mississippi bottoms in places where formerly a white man could not safely spend a night, now white men reside with immunity the year round. The change is due to the fact that science ascertained that malaria is not in the air but is embodied in the water.
Our State Board of Health took the matter up, and proofs and demonstrations that this is also true of Eastern North Carolina will be found in the very interesting report of that board of 1894. It is there demonstrated that driven wells of 15 to 40 feet were a great benefit to those who could not bear the expense of deep wells, while artesian and deep wells were a sure remedy. One of the most interesting letters there published is on page 207, from Dr. W. H. L. Goodman, of Franklin, Va. He states that when he removed to that place in 1885 malarial troubles were prevalent. In 1887 the first artesian well was put down, with an immediate improvement in health, and now the town has twenty-five wells, averaging each a flow of fifteen gallons per minute and over 500,000 gallons per day. The population has doubled and malaria is unknown. The wells average 140 feet deep and the temperature of the water is 60 degrees. In a letter since to the writer of this he reiterates this statement, and adds that these are all overflow wells, spouting up four feet above the surface, the size of pipe two inches. The water is light and can be drunk in large quantities without any unpleasant results. The average total cost of these wells is only \$60. At that place, about 90 feet below the surface, a hard sandstone is struck which is 12 to 15 inches thick. Below that, clay, black sand and finally white sand are passed through by the borer, when the overflowing stream of living water, pure and health giving is found.
While the particular strata at any given place will be found to differ, there is no doubt a belt more or less wide, on our ocean front clear across our State in which these chief overflow wells can be put in by a little enterprise, rendering such a belt absolutely free from malaria as the tops of our grand old mountains in the West, which are gilded by the rays of the uprising and the setting sun. Between this belt, where artesian wells can be put in, and the foot hills which stretch along from the falls of the Roanoke to the falls of the Tar, the Neuse, the Cape Fear, etc., (which geologists say mark where the shore formerly stood), between this artesian belt and these foot hills, deep wells of 150 to 300 feet can be sunk cheaply by the machinery now used for that purpose. The water will not overflow as in the artesian belt but when the proper strata is struck the water will rise to within a few feet of the surface and can be pumped up. This is the result in the valleys of the rivers of the Northwest and West where the artesian or overflow wells are rare, in the cane brake region of Alabama and in many other places, and the water has proven as healthy as that of the overflow wells. It has made every community using it, free from malaria. There is not a spot between the falls of rivers and the ocean shore line where one class or the other of these wells cannot be put in. Special machinery is built for the purpose, and throughout the Northwest, West, and Southwest it is a regular business with men to go round with these machines sinking wells wherever needed. Our penitentiary authorities

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Mrs. James Taylor, who resides at No. 82 Bailey Avenue, Kingsbridge, New York, on the 14th of December, 1894, said: "My age is 65 years. For the past two years I have had liver trouble and indigestion. I always employ a physician, which I did in this case, but obtained no beneficial results. I never had any faith in patent medicines, but having seen Kipans Tablets recommended very highly in the New York Herald I concluded to give them a trial. After using them for a short time I found they were just what my case demanded. I have never employed a physician since, which means \$2 a call and \$1 for medicine. One dollar's worth of Kipans Tablets lasts me a month, and I would not be without them if it were my last dollar. They are the only thing that ever gave me any permanent relief. I take great pleasure in recommending them to any one similarly afflicted. (Signed) MRS. J. TAYLOR."

RIDING A FREE HORSE.
After Doing This Don't Go Elsewhere to Hire Another.
One Mr. Burns, of poetical fame, made a nice remark about seeing ourselves as others see.
Some other sage, philosopher or statesman also said something about "Consistency being a jewel."
Another wise saying is never to forget the bridge that carried you safely over the stream—or words to that effect.
We are forcibly reminded of these things by numbers of incidents within the last year or so.
We can number our friends by the score in certain emergencies—that is to say, when they are peculiarly interested in an enterprise and want it heralded abroad in flaming head letters. In such cases they cannot say enough good things about us, and their memory is very much like the old drayker's mule—awful thick hide and extremely short memory. They forget that in order to be in a position to aid them we must publish a paper all the year round. To do this takes money and labor. Yet these friends, when they get into a position where they want work done for which they know they will have to pay, they are not in evidence at this office. In other words, after riding a free horse until he is jaded they go elsewhere to hire another.
It may be noted, also, that even in the way of advertising in this paper these people are not in it, and if perchance a small ad is required to comply with the law, they often go elsewhere, or, as the old fellow said, "down town, or at least try it."—*Greensboro Record*.

Why She Didn't Laugh.
A little three-year-old girl went to a children's party. On her return she said to her parents:
"At the party a little girl fell off a chair and all the other girls laughed but I didn't."
"Well, why didn't you laugh?"
"Cause I was the one that fell off."

The Forum For January.

Following M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu's notable article in the December Forum, the January number of The Forum contains the following suggestions on Currency and Banking, by Mr. Adolf Lundenburg, a prominent banker of New York City. As a panacea for our financial ills, Mr. Lundenburg suggests that the banks of every city or small district combine and form a State Clearing-House Bank, and that the State Clearing-House Banks eventually unite and form a National Clearing-House Bank. He says that the banks of the country would have a central institution of finance (dealing with its members only) which would represent all the banks of the country and be guaranteed by them, and to it should ultimately be delegated all power to issue currency. It would be a great central reservoir from which every little bank in the country would derive its strength to supply its customers with bank-balance money and currency, and under judicious management would give a confidence and stability to commerce not hitherto experienced in this country.

Byron's Shrine.

"Shrine of the mighty can it be.
That this is all come had they been.
Sae a woman once rosy and bright,
And beautiful, light of heart, quick of step,
Duteous in tones, the very light and life
of the house, and who saw picture might
be called a bit of Paradise. See that sae
woman, worn by disease, pale and hag-
gard, heavy of heart, and who, seldom
casting a gleam throughout the house by
her presence, and who have a picture of
Paradise in her eyes, and who are the
ills that thousands of women know. Tell
her that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
is a certain cure for feminine weakness
and derangement, it will restore health
and good spirits and make her once more
a blessing to her family and the world."
Donner, Forth, Co., N. C.

Dr. R. V. PERCIE, Dear Sir—For some six or seven years my wife has been an invalid. Becoming convinced that it was her only hope we bought six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and "Gold Medical Discovery." To the surprise of the community and the joy of myself and family, in one week my wife seemed to improve, and long before she had taken the last bottle she was able to do her usual household duties. She is now able to do before for seven years) and when she had taken the last of the medicine she was soundly cured.
Rev. T. H. STIMPSON.

The Merchant's Disappointment.

Merchant (on discovering a man in his cellar)—"Who are you?"
Stranger—"The gas man. I have come to see by your meter how much gas you have used during the last month."
Merchant—"Good gracious! I was hoping you were only a burglar."

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Mrs. James Taylor, who resides at No. 82 Bailey Avenue, Kingsbridge, New York, on the 14th of December, 1894, said: "My age is 65 years. For the past two years I have had liver trouble and indigestion. I always employ a physician, which I did in this case, but obtained no beneficial results. I never had any faith in patent medicines, but having seen Kipans Tablets recommended very highly in the New York Herald I concluded to give them a trial. After using them for a short time I found they were just what my case demanded. I have never employed a physician since, which means \$2 a call and \$1 for medicine. One dollar's worth of Kipans Tablets lasts me a month, and I would not be without them if it were my last dollar. They are the only thing that ever gave me any permanent relief. I take great pleasure in recommending them to any one similarly afflicted. (Signed) MRS. J. TAYLOR."

CATARRH.

LOCAL DISEASE, and is the result of inflammation and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant and simple method which is applied directly to the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm.

HINDERCORNS
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

PENNYROYAL PILLS.

FUNK & WAGNALL'S Standard Dictionary.

It is the Latest and Most Complete.
It is the Most Highly Commended.
It is a Government Authority.
It is Adopted in the Public Schools.
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