

REMEMBER!
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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

VOLUME 20.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH 20, 1890.

NUMBER 9

FOR ALL KINDS OF
JOB WORK
SEND YOUR ORDERS
TO THIS OFFICE.

BILL ARPS LETTER

HE DOES A LITTLE PHILOSOPHY.

He Talks About Marrying and Giving in Marriages.

Our people must be prosperous for the young folks are getting "and marrying" all around us. It seems to be an epidemic on a contagious or something, and the town takes "who next?"—some of the people, sitting sadly about marriage, but most everybody talks a lively interest in the performance, and it looks like a novel thing anything I know of only a few days ago one of the churches was dressed in white robes and half the town gathered there to see and to hear and give good wishes, and everybody felt so good, that they kissed all round, and they were talking about the handsome couple and their bright prospects ever since. There was another one yesterday at another church, and the young people again lend a helping hand. My young folks stayed at the church all day with a hole flock of birds, and they saw a wedding bell to hang in the centre of the arch, and so I went and hunt up an old bird and take out the bottom of the arch, and then I got a wash pan and cut out the bottom and turn it upside down and fastened it securely and made a first-class bell frame. The girls covered with ever greens and roses and used a large calla lily for a pillar, and it was a success and I contributed my mite to the day's show. There was a lady crying that I observed, and I went merry as a March hare.

Like the Episcopal marriage ceremony better than any, except for one thing that some of the poor fellows when he has to say "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," when perhaps he hasn't a thing but a dog and a pocket knife. It reminds me of the fellow who wanted to split his wife and consult a lawyer as to the division of the "Squire," said the lawyer a feller what had nothing and married a gal what had nothing, and they agree to put one another, in his things, and he's her—orn—how? I married a couple once. It was thirty five years ago, when I was judge of the inferior court and lived out in the country with the poor folks. They sent for me one night and I walked about a mile to a little log shanty that had but one room and two beds and a mud and stick chimney and a great, broad fire place. The old woman was baking biscuit and I sat on the hearth, and roasting "rats" and making coffee. She had a pie in her mouth and daughter had a snuff stick in her. There was about a dozen of the neighbors standing around the door, and when I said howdy, I asked if the parties were ready. They pointed to the girl and said she was, but Jim hadn't come. In a few minutes Jim put in an appearance and he was a round, rosy fellow and chewed his tobacco and fast. He was "skered," said the boys, and so was I. The outsiders came in and I soon got Jim and Sally before me. I had got my lesson pretty well and was proceeding along to the close, when suddenly I remembered that the law required me to see the license before performing the ceremony. I paused and said, "Jim, I forgot. I must see the license before I proceed." Jim looked bewildered and alarmed. Sally put the snuff stick in her mouth. After a few moments of silent embarrassment, one of the boys came forward and handed the document and said: "I recollect that's hit." So I had to begin at the beginning and do it all over again. When I pronounced them man and wife the old woman smiled and said: "Jim, salute the bride—that's the way I was married." Jim gave the snuff stick that sounded like pulling the stopper out of a jug and the boys all followed suit, and they looked at me in such a way that I took a delicate taste of her. The old woman invited me to stay to supper, but I excused myself and departed those coast repeating those beautiful lines of Tom Moore about marriage:

Tom Moore always wrote pleasing and delightful things about marriage, but Byron was a woman-hater, and had no con-

science in a woman's love. He said: "Marriage from love, like vice-gar from wine—A sad, sour, sober beverage," etc. Pope does not commit himself, but said: "Grave authors say and witty poets sing That honest wedlock is a glorious thing." And he encourages the epistaters by saying: "There swims no goose so gray, but soon or late She finds some honest gander for her mate." Tom Hood sympathizes with the girl when he says: "But alas—alas for woman's fate Who has from a mob to choose a man and his own thoughts rather than to woman, He said: Emerson, the man who never smiled, was a cold calculating philosopher, and was wedged to his own thoughts rather than to woman. He said: "Is not marriage an open question, for such as are in the institution wish to get out, and such as are out wish to get in?" A poet can disguise his heart, and it is a comfort for woman to know that the greatest and purest and best of them have paid homage and tribute to the marriage relation. But the man and the woman must be mated as well as married. It is the misusing that brings so much discredit and keeps the young men from proposing. They are afraid to venture—more afraid than the women. I have known many a girl to keep her lover in tow, but at a respectful distance, hoping for a better catch. After a while she accepts him as a last resort. I know a married woman who some years ago came to him to procure a divorce. As she was very reticent about stating her grounds and asking to be separated, he encouraged her by reading over the various things that the law expressed, but she said no to all of them. When he pressed her for a reason, she blushed and said she had married him for fifty, but found out he was seventy-four. The poor thing had been tempted by his property to throw herself away, but he tightened his grip, and she was neither an old man's darling or a young man's slave. How sadly romantic was Sam Houston's marriage. He was a great man, a grand man, the governor of Tennessee, the friend of Andrew Jackson. He married a beautiful and lovely woman, and had every reason in the world to be happy, but shortly after their union, he observed that she was not happy, and on pressing her gently for a cause, she told him frankly that she had married him through pique—that she had another lover whom she had discarded without just cause, and her heart was breaking. Houston never upbraided her, but in a few days kissed her a farewell, and left her forever. He wrote her from the Cherokee nation to sue for a divorce, as he had abandoned her. She did so, and was married to her lover the day the divorce was granted. Houston married Miss Lee, of Alabama, afterwards, with whom he lived most happily, and they were blessed with a flock of good children.

But tying and untieing are very different things. The one is glad and the other is sad; very sad. There is no gloom upon earth as dark as that which hangs over broken vows. It brings a cankering, corroding sorrow that preys upon the heart and ends only in death. Our people have long been blighted with comparative freedom from the food of divorces that overrun the north. Illinois has only twice our population, but twelve times the number of divorces, and it is nearly as bad in all the northern states. They tie and they untie at their pleasure, but still they are unhappy because the negro can't vote. May the good Lord deliver us from their miserable condition.

Record of merit—the popular praise accorded to Laxador by reason of its wonderful worth as a household remedy. Price only 25 cents.

Sam Jones to Infidels.

You little Tyrant infidel, you little rowdy eyed fool, a fly can sit on your nose and paw you in one eye and kick you in the other.

Columbus was a great man and did discover America, but he no doubt had as hard a time to discover the pocket in his wife's dress as anybody else.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

Work Being Done for the Development of North Carolina.

A shirt and drawers factory has recently been started at Fayetteville.

Shelby is to have electric lights. The plant is located at a mill three miles from the town.

The Newton Enterprise says the iron ore hunter are still leasing lands in this and Lincoln county.

Marion is soon to have Steam Brick Works. Mr. Bondurant, of Augusta, Ga., is proprietor. He will work 300 hands.

Fayetteville already has one bucket factory, which is now putting in new machinery. Another is soon to be in operation.

It is estimated that not less than \$100,000 worth of town lots and county lands has been sold within the last thirty days.—Marion Free Lance.

A merchant of Fayetteville tells the Chronicle that \$125,000 have been invested there in the last six months in small manufactures. The old town is booming!

The future of Western North Carolina is pregnant with grand possibilities, and the people of our town are awakening to the fact that they will be sharers in the general good.—Marion Free Lance.

We learn that Mr. T. J. Meachin will soon commence manufacturing mattresses in Kinston. There is no reason why mattresses cannot be made and sold as cheap here as at the North. The way to check white emigration from our State is to start factories of different kinds. Give the people employment. Let the public give encouragement to everything of the kind.

An English money-lending company has established an agency in Charlotte, and is already doing considerable business. It now has about thirty mortgages recorded in the office of the register of deeds. One peculiarity about this company is that it will not loan a dollar on city lots. It takes only farming lands as security and will not lend money for a term less than five years.

The largest nugget of gold found in North Carolina in a number of years was taken from the Stanley Freehold Mine last Friday night. It weighed over three pounds, was pure gold and was worth over \$750. Capt. H. A. Judd, superintendent of the mine, had the nugget in Salisbury Saturday evening, and it was seen by many of our citizens, all of whom pronounced it the largest nugget they ever saw.—Salisbury Herald.

Dr. J. S. Mott and Messrs. J. J. Daniel have determined upon the building of a roller process flour mill here. They have not yet selected the site nor completed any of the details of their plans, but their purpose to build the mill is no longer a secret and they expect to have it ready in time for the new wheat crop. This is good news for Statesville and for the wheat growers of the surrounding country.—Statesville Landmark.

The Danbury Reporter states that several parties from Virginia and West Virginia have been in that locality recently looking up the iron properties and report themselves well pleased with the result of their investigations. It is said that some of the iron which they inspected is superior in quality to the Cranberry ores, although not found in such quantity. The existence of numerous iron deposits in Stokes county has long been known. The only question to be solved is, whether the ore supply is of such quantity as to justify the erection of smelting works. This is yet an unsettled question, but if it should be affirmative decided the day is not far distant when the iron industry in the neighborhood of Danbury will become one of large proportions. But whether this be so or not, if the steel works be established in Greensboro, which now seems to be accepted as a certainty, there is no reason why, with the short distance the ores will have to be transported, that iron mining should not become a paying industry and these iron properties come into active demand.—Wilmington Star.

Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, is dying with envy. He has learned that the Ohio River is fifty miles wide at its mouth. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

FOR THE FARM.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.

The farmer who reads the best farm papers ad thoughtfully cultivates his land will never need to give a mortgage on his farm.

The farmer who plants cotton and corn only, generally gives a chattel mortgage, and his children are deprived of the benefit of schools.—Lumberton Robesonian.

Several days ago a man hauled a small load of cotton seed to town. He came from Stanley county, just twenty-four miles from him. His seed realized him \$1.90.

"Prepare your lands thoroughly before planting," is the advice of a successful farmer, and the yield will be far greater than that under the old plan.

Major Drake of Marlboro, S. C., received \$1,000 in premiums for the yields of corn on one acre and now he is offered \$2,200 for the corn gathered there on. \$3,000 for the acre's yield.—Red Springs Scottish Chief.

Why compel the people to pay interest on Government credit through the bank, when said credit could be extended direct to the people without interest.—Editorial from National Economist Almanac.

An exchange speaks truth when it says a few hogs on the premises, a few choice milk cows and a good brood mare will add greatly to the pleasures of the farm and help pay taxes and educate the children.

If every man in the United States owned his own home, free from taxation and execution, it would be a nation of temperance men, a nation of patriots, a nation of workers—full of strength, power and glory.—National Economist Almanac.

According to the National measure, which favors the building of the warehouses and elevators which would be required to store the cotton and grain which would probably be offered for storage under the proposed sub-treasury warehouse system.

Mr. E. J. Parrish informs us that the average price of the last crop of tobacco, was something over eight cents. You will remember that a good deal of it was frost-bitten. This year it has already averaged over thirteen, and will easily reach fifteen, as nearly all the inferior tobacco has been marketed.—Durham Globe.

An Alliance bank has been started at Bennettsville, S. C. At Spartanburg, the Alliance has begun the building of a cotton seed oil mill to cost \$30,000; the money being raised by the 62 sub-Alliances in the county, each of which has a membership in the corporation. The Georgia State Alliance exchange has received \$100,000 from the members.

Harness should be frequently washed and then oiled. After washing off the dust and dirt with clear water rub soap on a sponge, rub well on the harness and let it dry, then rub with a flannel cloth. When it becomes rusty rub well with black harness oil, let it dry and rub with a flannel cloth. Do not use fish oil or oils with lampblack in them, as they crack the harness.—North Carolina Farmer.

Ensilage the question of silos—ensilage—is closely related to the manure question. Ensilage, by enabling to keep more stock, makes more manure. 15 tons of corn—the blades stalk and all—can be made per acre and put in silo at a cost of 60 cents per ton. After allowing loss from decay we have 27,000 pounds of food from one acre—enough to feed ten cows two months. For cows it is better food than anything except grass.—Prof. Chamberlin of the Farmers Institute recently held at Kinston.

There is nothing that it will pay the farmer so well to learn practically as to diversify and rotate his crops. The following from an exchange we commend to our readers: The desire to make as much as possible on a given space of land is every natural. This can be better secured by rotation in crops than in crowding the land. Corn or cotton too close in the rows or in rows too narrow do not give the return that the farmer naturally expects. It is a mistake that a great many farmers make. They often make measures of corn when close in the rows, but

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From Our Contemporaries.

Winston is to have a new \$100,000 hotel.

Billy Whitley, of Stanley, aged 117, is dead.

J. P. Davis, of Onslow county will be hanged on the 23th.

Elkin has a monthly paper—the Mirror, edited by J. M. Downum.

A Building and Loan Association was organized in Pittsboro Monday.

North Carolina has 19 national banks with a capital of \$2,436,000.

The Fayetteville Observer tells of a capture of three counterfeiters.

Rev. Edward Holland, of the M. E. Church, died in Raleigh on the 13th.

Charlotte is preparing for Sam Jones. The tabernacle will be an immense affair.

President Harrison and party passed through Charlotte on the 13th.

There are eighteen orphans at present in the Presbyterian home in Charlotte.

The contract for the erection of a catholic church in Winston has been awarded to H. E. McIver.

Geo. L. McAfee, son of the late R. Y. McAfee, and vice president of the Gaston county McAfee mill, died in Charlotte on the 12th inst.

The Monroe Enquirer Express of this week appears in a new dress, an evidence of prosperity on which we congratulate this paper.

The Windsor Ledger has just reached its 7th volume. It is still pushing along in the cause of Democracy. Success to you, brother.

Rutherford College, which has given free tuition to 4,000 students, has a new female, in we are glad to learn, in a prosperous condition.—Lenoir Topic.

The grand jury of Wayne Superior Court presented a justice of the peace for getting drunk and cavorting around the neighborhood.

Albert Dodamead, of the unenviable corpse of the Winston-Wilkesboro railroad, whose home is in High Point, was married to Miss Debbie White, of Wilkesboro, last week, at the bride home.

Congressman Reburn of Pennsylvania, Kelley's successor, has purchased Durand's Island, in Dare county, and it will be occupied by a shooting club. The island is six and one half miles square.

It is again reported that the Biscoe Mill Durham Tobacco Company has sold out to an English syndicate for a sum between three and four million dollars.

State Treasurer Bain reports that \$1,000,000 of the old debt of North Carolina has been levied on new four per cent, bonds only \$1,600,000 of the old debt outstanding.—Wilmington Star.

The reports from the fisheries are not especially encouraging. The netters are not realizing expectations, though the pond nets and seines are doing some better. More herring thus far have been caught than up to the same date last year.

Daniel Hood, of Wayne, comes to the front in the Goldsboro Dispatch, and lays claim to being the champion hunter of his county. He says he has caught 49 crows, 100 opossums and he can't remember the number of foxes.

Mr. B. T. Allgood, living about six miles in the country, left town on Saturday night in an intoxicated condition, and was found dead by the roadside on Sunday morning. He was shot to death.—Washington Gazette.

There is a family living a few miles from Kinston, recently moved from Pitt county, most of the members of which have never seen a train. The mother is 54 years of age.—Kinston Free Press.

When the London Times went into that conspiracy to ruin Parrell it started into a leaping business. It is said that the entire one way another cost it \$1,000,000 and that its revenue has now fallen off over \$200,000 a year.

Winston made a handsome thing out of its police force last year. The fines collected amounted to \$5,000 and the cost for the maintenance of the law was \$3,200. The difference in favor of the city is \$1,800.

A wedding ceremony in fun, performed through the aid of telephones, uniting a couple who had never seen each other, and lived in different Indiana towns, is pronounced binding, and the couple will have to seek a divorce unless they agree to live together.

It is said that Asheville, with its large hotel accommodations, is so much crowded with Northern and Western visitors that Robert Garrett and attendants, who went there last week, had to go to Hot Springs being unable to find hotel room in Asheville.

The Sanford Express says a little Moore county school teacher whipped a boy, reasonably and for cause. The boy's father, a big brute, waylaid the little teacher and mopped the earth with him. A magistrate fined the big brute \$50 and he appealed and the Superior Court has just affirmed the judgment.

The State Chronicle reports a strange co-incidence in the Raleigh police reports for the past two hundred and ninety-six arrests have been made for the year ending March, 1889, and the same number for the year ending March, 1890. Three hundred and fifty-six arrests were issued for the year ending March, 1889, and the same number for the succeeding year.

THE HANDSOME THING.

The Farmer's Alliance of Pitt county has done a handsome thing by an esteemed contemporary in the adoption of the following preamble and resolution: "Whereas, the Eastern Reflector has been so kind and obliging in printing communications, resolutions, &c., for the benefit of our order,

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the Eastern Reflector and ask for it a liberal patronage from the many members of our order."

HERE'S A CHALLENGE.

We can find fifty farmers in North Carolina who make more dollars to the acre, to the mule or horse or the workmen employed, than any other fifty farmers on the American continent. If you think this is "brag," bring out your fifty in any State and we will produce the fifty in this State that beat them year by year. In fact, we will not limit the selection to one State, but you may take all the States and North Carolina will beat you.—Wilmington Messenger.

THE CHARLOTTE FAIR.

The Charlotte News suggested some time ago a cattle fair as one of the features of the 20th of May celebration which it is proposed to hold this year. This suggestion has the merit of usefulness in it, aside from the mere matter of show. A show of fine cattle, and there are some very fine ones in the country around Charlotte, would prove more than a mere passing attraction for those who take an interest in fine cattle. It would, of course, if reasonable premiums were offered, draw fine cattle from other portions of the State, and give some idea of the progress which has been made in fine stock breeding. The suggestion which the News says meets with a hearty response from the fine stock men in that section, should be carried out, and the premiums liberal enough to ensure a fine and large exhibit.

BRIGHTER PROSPECTS FOR AGRICULTURE.

The period has arrived in the history of agriculture in Texas when the brightest and most talented young men of our cities are investing in farm lands with a view of devoting their brains and energies to making comfortable rural homes.

Young men are not rushing into our cities as formerly, hoping to find life more pleasant and success more sure. The reason for this change is apparent: The farmer is making his home more comfortable and cheery, and the budding man-hater and woman-hater, familiar with old scenes of their childhood, are not inclined to desert pleasant surroundings for a life perhaps of adventure among strangers.

It is a healthful sign of the times to observe this. Comfortable farm homes will make happier homes and more young men will stay on the farm. The allurements of city life will cease, and our young men will seek homes in the country and build up our waste and neglected lands. The farm welcomes the young man of brains, of skill, of education; it wants young men who will take pride in their calling and who will devote their best talent to improving their condition and building up the State.—Southern Mercury.

The Rainbow of Promise

from the storehouse of nature came by intuition a priceless boon to the human race, through which physical suffering in ungodly thousands is made to rejoice in the restoration of health, and all the blessings, joys and pleasures thereunto pertaining.

"Swift's Specific" (S. S. S.) has been a blessing to me. Afflicted with rheumatism and female weakness for a number of years, during which time I took a great deal of medicine, nothing giving me relief but Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is painful to even think about; but after taking that medicine I got well, and have continued to enjoy the best health since. I cannot say more than I believe in the praise of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.).

Mrs. M. A. FENNER.

We will mail our Treatise on the Blood to any who send us their address.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Did you ever;
No I never;
Said a feller,
Half a year,
You were my lover?
Why, all upset, of course. Then take the remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you won't go around looking the color of a yellow fever victim. It means good bye to biliousness, headache, lost appetite, sour stomach, indigestion, impurities of the blood, and countless miseries of suffering humanity. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid will be refunded.

ROTATION.

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NORTH CAROLINA FEET.

Women Nowhere Else Have Such Feet.

A few weeks ago a North Carolina family, now residing near Wilmington, were returning to Oklahoma territory. While seated on the cars the lady was suddenly eyed by an old negro woman, who occupied a seat just opposite to her in the same car. Nothing was said and but little attention was paid to the old woman, until when accidentally the lady displayed one of her feet, the old lady gasped it with visible joy, exclaiming, "Dem's Norf' Calley feet! I know these women have no such little feet." She seemed perfectly happy when told that she was correct and that the lady was then on her way to Goldsboro. The old woman's eyes filled with tears when the time for separation came. She hailed from Sampson county and longed to get back to the big blue huckleberry country.—Wilmington Messenger.

A Sensible Husband.

Mr. Boardman, of St. Louis, whose wife eloped some days ago with Mr. Russel, of the same city, followed the absconding couple to New York and without much trouble succeeded in inducing his truant spouse to return with him to St. Louis. He then called in his father-in-law and gave him back his daughter. How much better a course was this than to have blown Russel's head off with a revolver and then turned his wife adrift. Mr. Boardman has set a grand precedent.—Washington Post.

The Inventor of the Telephone.

Who invented the first telephone? If this question is asked in any audience in our land, the answer will be Edison! Yet this is not true, for the first telephone used in the United States was invented by Dr. James Davis, of Fayetteville. He also invented the first phonograph. This matter was fully ventilated some years ago in the Fayetteville Gazette. The original models are yet in the hands of Dr. Davis' daughter. Dr. Davis was a native of Philadelphia, but resided in North Carolina for a long period prior to his death.—Red Springs Scottish Chief.

Anxious For His Brother.

"Yes, sir—yes, sir—we are being taxed to death in this country!" he shouted, as he stood on the rear platform of a street car.

"How much taxes do you pay, for instance?" quietly asked one of the group.

"How much? I'll now much do I pay? I—I—well, I'm not talking for myself, but for my brother. His taxes would have been at least \$12 a year if he hadn't sold out!"

They Both Lost.

About two years ago two citizens of Tom Reed's State got into a dispute when one informed the other that he was a jackass. They went to law about it, have spent \$1,500 each in lawyers fees and court costs, and the jury have not yet decided which is the greater jackass.

Old Nemesias Ready For Business.

They are rapidly undoing the work of the people who elected the ousted Representatives. But nemesias is eating four square meals a day, and collecting thundering big club to be used in breaking Republican heads next fall.—Arkansas Gazette.

Sent up For Moderation.

A Pittsburg man has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for the largest of an umbrella. It served him exactly right. He should have organized a syndicate and gobbled up all the umbrellas in the State of Pennsylvania, and then he would have had a better standing in the courts.—Washington Post.

THE EDITOR EXCLUDED.

An exchange says that an editor once applied at the door of Hays for admission.

"Well," replied his sable majesty, "we let one of your profession in here many years ago, and he kept up a continual row with his for merdelquent subscribers, and as we have more of that class of persons than any other, we have passed a law prohibiting the admission of editors."—Sopris (Col.) Signal.

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is, that they haven't any mind; the other, that they haven't any business.—Harvard Lampoon.

A correspondent asks the Boston Globe who is the richest man in the United States. The Globe's answer is pat and final: "The man who is contented."

HOME CHAT.

N. C. THOUGHT FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Comments on current events and expressions of opinions.

ON TO THE TREASURY.

Mr. Bliss, of Michigan, introduced a bill in the House to-day granting a pension of \$8 per month to the honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the war who served ninety days.

Senator Plumb to-day introduced a bill appropriating \$10,000 to be paid to the Secretary of the Interior to Lucy J. Beaver, a Delaware lady, for services rendered by him as guide to United States troops in 1861.

PROTECTION.

The farmers are rising in opposition to any law which makes them pay unjust tribute to somebody else's private interest; that is they are against one-sided "protection." The farmers are rising against anybody who proposes to oppress the agricultural interests. The farmer is determined to see that farming, the "bone and marrow" of national prosperity, is not checked and stunted by "protections" for private corporations and monopolies. The farmers are rising against unjust taxation.

The farmers are rising, and many public servants will hear about the uprising, before another Congress has assembled.

TAXES ON INCOMES.

Col. Rowland, of the 6th North Carolina district, introduced a bill in Congress that ought to be become law. It proposes to lay taxes on incomes as follows: "From \$5,000 to \$10,000, dollars, two per centum thereof; from \$10,000 to \$25,000, three per centum thereof; from \$25,000 to \$50,000, six per centum thereof; from \$50,000 to \$100,000, eight per centum thereof; and on all such incomes amounting to over \$100,000, ten per centum thereof."

The tendency is too much towards concentrating all the wealth in the hands of a few individuals, and such a law would decrease to some extent this tendency.

A Political Sensation.

The Atlanta correspondents send out what they call the biggest political sensation since the South has known for years. It is to the effect that the Farmers' Alliance has determined that the candidate for Congress, who refuses to support the sub-treasury plan and government currency, shall be defeated. The Atlanta correspondents say about eight per cent of the vote in the South. Currency reform is to be most strenuously insisted upon. To make farm products as current as silver bullion is the end sought. It does not wish to be understood that the Alliance is wedded to the sub-treasury plan but something of that kind will be demanded, something that will give an effective currency to handle the business of the country, and that will be free from the encumbrances of monopolies. The sub-treasury plan is embodied in the bill lately introduced in the Senate by Senator Vance. Here is what President Cleveland says about it: "The sub-treasury plan proposes, briefly, that the government take the farmers' staple crops into its warehouses and issue to him negotiable certificates to eight per cent of the value of his products. With no charges but the bare expense of storage and insurance, crop is kept there one year. In that time the farmer sells it, month by month, simply letting the crop go with the demand. This will regulate prices and prevent corners. It will break up all this speculation which he encourages by the present system."

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CURE YOUR CATARRH OR GET \$500

For many years, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper enquiry, have offered, in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy which is sold by druggists at only 50c, is mild, soothing, cleansing, antiseptic and healing.

h a Negro Problem.

Oklahoma is not south of Mason and Dixon's line politically, and yet the people out there are talking about a "white man's government," and making threats against any negro. The Senate's attention is called to this anomaly.—Washington Star.

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What a grand great county this is with its vast territory, its big rivers, its pretty women, and its Vast Vidi Vici cure—Salvation Oil.

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