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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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BILL ARP'S LETTER

THE FARMERS' FIRST TERM AS LAW-MAKERS.

Bill Arp Says the New Legislators Are very Particular just Now, but Will Soon get the Hang of Things.

One hundred and sixty farmers in the legislature! I looked upon them the other day and wondered—wondered if they were contented. Most of them had good, clever, honest faces, and no doubt they feel honored at having been chosen to help make laws for the people. But I could see that they did not feel at home in the marble capitol, nor calm and serene in their new vocation. Everything is a mass of confusion to most of them, and would be to any man who has had no experience in this business. Even the sound of the speakers gavel is an alarm, and when Mark Hardin is reading a bill and rolling the big words out of his stentorian lungs, it makes a timid man think of the day of judgement or the crack of doom. Then there are the rules of the house, the rules of order and the parliamentary laws that keep a humble man subdued and hemmed in, and he is afraid to move or rise up or stretch himself, or say a word for fear he will break a rule or make a blunder and attract attention and get in the newspapers. Every new man feels like the public are watching him, and so he shrinks up in his seat and tries to look small and keeps as quiet as possible. I know how it is myself for I have been there. No man can feel at ease in a strange place among strange people in a strange business. But good common sense is mighty and will prevail if you give it time, and so these men will get the hang of things after awhile and be no more afraid of Marg Hardin than of any other man. But just now they are on a strain and would rather be back at the farm with the good wife and the children, where they can do as they please and dress as they please and talk as they please and enjoy the good old split-bottomed chairs and the home made pipe, and sit on the piazza or by the cheerful log fire in the family room. I know they are tired of town ways and town folks and town vittels and no blessing asked at the table. I know they miss the big honest pones of bread that were made of honest meal, and they miss the buttermilk fresh from the churn and the pure water that needs no filtering and has no suspicion of microbes or bacteria. I know they would like to hear the rooster crow for daybreak and rise from the bed at his morning call, and and feed the stock, and call the hogs, and curry the mules, and see the old gobbler strut, and hear the guinea fowls sing potrack. I know they would:

Love to hear the watchdog's honest bark,
And see his welcome as they draw near home.
May they all live to return to these blessings and enjoy them.
And then—
For then once more the blazing fire shall burn,
The children run to meet sire's return,
And climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

I felt sorry for these farmers, sorry because they had so suddenly plunged into the dirty mad stream of politics and were daily and nightly and hourly besieged, importuned and harrassed by the eager, restless crowd of lobbyists for their votes. It is enough to make the clear head of a veteran swim. How can an unsuspecting farmer stand it? If he listens to them all and trusts them all he does not know what to do, and yet it will not do to hide from them, or treat them with disrespect. With many it is like the last speech before a jury and no judge to counteract its influence. It reminds me of Jim Perkins, who was elected a justice of the peace away back before the war. It was a new business to Jim, and there never was a more trusting, unsuspecting man. He was a true gentleman himself, and believed every thing that was told him. I remember that the first case that was tried before him, was for the plaintiff and made my little speech so clear and convincing that Jim did not hesitate a moment, but took his pen and said: "Major, the court are satisfied. The court will give judgment for the plaintiff" Tom Alexander bounced to his feet and exclaimed: "But hold on your honor. Hold on if you please. I represent the defendant and I havent been heard yet."

Jim laid down his pen and said: "I beg your pardon, colonel. I beg your pardon. I forgot that you were to speak. Of course the court will hear you. Proceed, sir."

By the time that Tom had concluded a change had come over Jim's mind—a very great change—and he seized his pen and remarked; "Major, the court will have to give judgment against you. Colonel Alexander is certainly in the right"

"But hold on, your honor," said I, "hold on, for I am entitled to the conclussion."

"Well that is a fact," said he. "I didn't think of that. Proceed, sir. The court will hear you with felicity," whereupon I rose forward and in a few minutes knocked all the light out of Tom's argument, and before I closed Jim was convinced and seizing his pen, remarked: "That is enough, Major. This court are satisfied. Dogon it fellows, I was right at first and I knowed it at the time," and he gave a judgment in my favor. I left the courthouse soon after and had got half way down the hill when my client called me back and said that Tom was a talkin' agin. I hurried in and read the rules of court on him and made him hush up or he would have got me.

When Judge Boynton's election was impending, I inquired of a friend how a certain member was going to vote. "Well," said he, "he was for Boynton last night, but—I hear that he is for Pope this morning." Judge Boynton heard of the change and concluded to wait later and take the last shot at him just before voting time. This he did and it got him. Well, you see there was no principle involved and they were both good men and what is a poor fellow to do but promise them both? That's the way I do. When these elections are all over these farmers will feel relieved and, so will the country. It is just awful to be dogged and bedevilled by all those candidates and all their satellites. I hadn't been in the capitol tenminutes before a fellow took me out and asked me who I was for, for United States senator. "Why, for myself," said I. "If everybody is runnin,' why not me too. I've driven steers to a carrylog and dug 'aters; I picked cotton a whole half a day, and split several rails and rode the mail and been stung by a packsaddle. Why not—what's the matter with me?" "What about the subtreasury," said he. "I'm for something better,' said I. "I stand on the platform of Govnor Northen's inaugural address and a better one was never delivered. He is a true man, a just man, and I honor him for hie candid, conservative position Georgians have reason to be proud of their governer." How modestly he conducted his candidacy, and when chosen, how modestly he assumed the dignity of his office! With him there has been no strain, no boosting, no posing as a martyr. And Paul said unto Timothy: "My son, magnify thine office," but now a days the precept is to magnify the candidate. This whole business of campaigning for office has been strained beyond its merits. I wish they would take Cobe's advice, who didn't believe in straining. He wouldn't shoot at a squirrel in the top of a high pine for fear of straining his gun. He had a little mouse-colored mule, and he wouldn't plow deep for fear of straining her. One day I noticed him scratching my land, and I said: "Cobe, why don't you get a longer scooter, and why don't you bear down, or get a big rock and weight down you plow and plow deeper? You will never make anything scratching along this way,' Cobe stopped, and rolled his tobacco around in his jaw, and said: "Well major, I s'pose I must do that, and plow deeper, but this here land is sorter thin, you know, and I did not want to strain it? But national politics is the biggest thing in the country now. It is still a mystery what caused the great upheaving. I have persued all the explanations and am not satisfied. What made the change in Pennsylvania where the protictive tariff has always been so popular? My friends in town have given me their various opinions, but when I asked Albert Strickland, the grocer, he looked as wise as an owl and said the condensed milk had more to do with it than anything else. McKinley raised the tariff on condensed milk 5 cents a can so that Switzerland and Germany could not compete and the American dairy poped up the price and it made all the yankees and Western people mad, for they use it by the million—they raise their babies on it just like the people of Flordia raise their calves on it on it. We sell a sight of it down here and our last purchase cost us 60 cents a dozen more than we ever paid before. And so whan a woman wants some and kicks about the price the merchant tells her right straight that McKinley done it and she tells her husband, and that makes him mad with McKinley and the whole protection concern. I'll bet that the sudden rise on condensed milk changed more votes in the North and West than anything else, for it is a thing in universal use and as much a necessity as sugar or coffee, and the rise came just in the nick of time. I sold six cans yesterday to Mrs. Jenkins, who is a yankee women you know, and she was mad about the rise. She said she had raised all her babies on it. The fact is it's getting upopular to raise even any other way. And then again, McKinley, like a blasted fool, raised the tariff on the tin plate that the cans are made of. My suspicion is that he has got some stock in the condensed milk business.

This put me to thinking. This may be the milk that's in the cocanut.

BILL ARP.

The Money is in Well Cultivated Farm.

The idea of unlimited acres and farm operations on a large scale is very attractive to some tillers of the soil, particularly those who are young. There are two sides to this question, however, as to most others. If one has a small farm he owns, the wisest course is to crowd that little farm to its ntmost limit of productiveness before he seeks to acquire more land, unless it be an exceptional case where large returns are certain.

Now some of the points of advantage in working a small but rich farm. The taxes are less than on a larger farm that is no more productive in total results. The expense of working the smaller place will be much less. He will be freed from the constant worry and care that accompany the cultivation of large areas. Less hired help will be needed. There will be fewer fences to keep in repair and less expense for fertilizers when there is a concentration of these.

Now give the small place a fair state of productiveness, let us see if better farming on the present area cannot be made profitable. When the soil has been properly prepared for the crop, and the usual amount of dressing applied, the farmer is at a point where he can say, "Shall I put in this crop and get the usual average results or shall I double the yield by increased cultivation and increased fertilization?"

Barring accidents that are outside of man's control, the ordinary yield can be doubled without doubling the labor or the amount of dressing. A certain amount of plant food is necessary to start the crop and produce the stalk. If the supply gives out at this point, there will be small returns at harvest time. It is just here that so much failure occurs in farming. The expense of preparing the soil and furnishing a certain amount of dressing is incurred and here the planter stops, as also does his crop. It is the extra feed beyond that which is required to produce the plant itself that pays. Better put all the fertilizer and all the cultivation on a smaller area. It is the same in other farm operations. The food that will do little more than keep the life in two animals will bring a big profit if fed to one. It is the extra feed beyond that which is required to sustain life which gives a profit in growth, in milk, butter, and in other animal products. In fact, it is good farming that pays, as a rule, good farming is possible for the man with small capital, only in cultivating limited areas. A good formula for self-communion for the one who really is ambitious to make agriculture a success is somewhat like the following: "I am going to raise better colts, better lambs, better colts, better pigs and poultry this year than I raised last year: I am going to make two bushels of field and garden crops grow where only one has grown heretofore." The man who feels that way is putting himself in a positin to deserve success and secure it, too.—Webb Donnell in Country Gentleman.

We are opening the largest and cheapest line of over coats ever brought to Wilson at Young Bros.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM A GREAT STATESMAN.

WHAT HE SAID AT THE THURMAN BIRTHDAY BANQUET.

I have spoken of frugality and economy as important factors in American life. I find no fault with the accumulation of wealth, and am glad to see enterprise receive their fair reward. But I believe that our government in its natural integrity, is exactly suited to a frugal and economical people and I believe it is safest in the hands of those who have been made strong and self-reliant in their citizenship, by self denial and by the surroundings of an enforced economy. Thrift and careful watchfulness of expenditure among the people tend to secure a thrifty government; and cheap and careful living on the part of individuals ought to enforce economy in the public expenditures.

When, therefore, men in high places of trust, charged with the responsibility of making and executing our laws, not only condemn but flippantly deride cheapness and economy within the homes of our people, and when the expenditures of the government are reckless and wasteful, we may be sure that something is wrong with us, and that a condition exists which calls for a vigorous and resentful defense of Americanism, by every man worthy to be called an American citizen.

Upon the question of cheapness, economy, whether it relates to individuals or to the operations of the government, the Democratic party, true to its creed and its traditions, will unalterably remain attached to our plain and frugal people. They are especially entitled to the watchful care and protection of their government; and when they are bourne down with burdens greater than thay can bear, and are made the objects of scorn by hard taskmakers, we will not leave their side. As the great German Reformer, insisting upon his religious convictions, in the presence of his accusers exclaimed, "I can do nought else. Here I stand. God help me," so, however much others may mock and deride cheapness and the poor and frugal men and women of our land, we will stand forth in defense of their simple Americanism defiantly proclaiming "We can do nought else. Here we stand."

Thus when the question is raised whether our people shall have the necessaries of life at a cheaper rate we are not ashamed to confess ourselves, "in full sympathy with the demand for cheaper coats; and we are not disturbed by the hint that this seems "necessarily to involve a cheaper man or woman under the coats."

When the promoter of a party measure which invades every home in the land with higher prices, declares that "cheap and nasty go together and this whole system of cheap men mean a cheap country," we indignantly repudiate such an interpretation of American sentiment,

And when another one, high in party councils, who has become notorious as the advocate of a contrivance to perpetuate partisan supremacy by outrageous interference with the suffrage, announces that "the cry for cheapness is un-American," we scorufully reply that his speech does not indicate the slightest conception of true Americanism.

What was the occasion of these condemnation of cheapness and what had honest American men and women done, or what were they likely to do that they should be threatened with the epithets "cheap," "nasty" and un American?

It is hard to speak patiently as we answer these questions. Step by step a vast number of our people had been led on, following blindly in the path of the party. They had been filled with hate sectional prejudice; they had been cajoled with misrepresentations and false promises; they had been corrupted with money and by appeals to their selfishness. All these things led up to their final betrayed to satisfy the demands of those who had supplied the fund for their corruption.

This betrayal was palpable; and it was impossible to deny or conceal the fact that pretended relief tendered to the people in fulfilment of a promise to lighten the burdens of their life, made by the party entrusted with the government, was but a scheme to pay the debts incurred by the purchase of party success, while it further increased the impovishment of the masses.

The people were at last aroused and demanded an explanation; had been taught for one hundred years that in the distribution of benefits their government should be administered with equity and justice. They had learned that wealth was not indespensible to respectability and that it did not entitle its possessors to especial government favors. Humble men with scanty incomes had been encouraged by the influence and the spirit of our institutions, to practice economy and frugality to the end that they might enjoy to the utmost the rewards of their toil. The influence of the American home was still about them. In their simplicity they knew nothing of a new dispensation which made cheapness disreputable, and they still loved the cheap coats of Lincoln and Garfield, and hundreds of their countrymen whom they held in veneration. And thus these unsophisticated Americans, unconscious of their wrong doing demanded the redemption of party pledges and clamored for cheapness, in order that they might provide the necessaries and comforts of life for themselves and their families at the lowest possible cost.

The leaders of the party, which was caught in the act of robbery and which was arraigned by the people for a violation of the trust, were forced by their sad predicament to a desperate expedient. To attempt to reverse the current of true Americanism and discredit the most honorable sentiments belonging to American manhood, were the disgraceful tasks of those who insulted our people by the announcement of the doctrine that to desire cheapness was to love nastiness and to practice economy and frugality was un American.

Thus do we plainly see that when the path pointed out by patriotism and American citizenship is forsaken by a party in power, for schemes of selfishness and for unscrupulous conspiracies for partisan success, its course inevitably leads to unjust favoritism, neglect of the interests of the masses, entire perversion of the mission of Republican institutions, and, in some form, to the most impudent and outrageous insult to true American sentiment.

The noise of a recent political revolution is still heard throughout the land; the people have just demonstated that there is a point beyond which they cannot be led by blind partisanship, and that they are quite competent to examine and correctly decide political questions concerning their rights and their welfare. They have unmercifully resented every attack upon true American manhood, and have taught party leaders that, though slow to anger, they take terrible revenges when betrayed. They have decreed that the Decalogue has a place in our politics, for they have enforced the command "Thou shalt not steal," and have rendered an emphatic verdict against those who have rendered an emphatic verdict against those who have borne false witness.

That Little Tickling

In your throat which makes you cough once in a while and keep you constantly clearing your throat arises from Catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot, What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite and other troubles have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough, But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such sligh affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a firm hold.

Cheering "The Man of Nazareth."

An English correspondent of the Boston Congregationalist tells the following story about Benj. Tillet, the young English labor leader who has recently come to the front, and who, by the way, is a Congregationalist:

"He was speaking to an immense crowd of workingmen, many of them Socialists, when he began to talk about his Divine Master. He spoke of what the Man of Nazareth said when he was upon earth; he told them what the Man of Nazareth did when he dwelt among men; and he added what he believed the Man of Nazareth would do to workingmen and dock laborers were he here to-day. He grew more and more earnest as he spoke of the righteousness and sympathy and unselfishness and love of the Man of Nazareth. At last a Socialist cried out: 'Let's give three cheers for that Man of Nazareth! He is the best man of whom we have ever heard!' And immediately thousands of hrts and caps were uplifted, and thousands of voices joined in ringing cheers for the Man of Nazareth." So the world moves on.

THE BREATH of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the pnrulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary diseases. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price

WASHINGTON LETTER.

What Ben Harrison and the Politicians are Doing.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Every Democrat in this country is interested in Washington this winter, because of the important political events certain to occur here. In the first place, the Democratic minority in Congress, feeling that the policy of their party has been endorsed by the country, are determined to resist every attempt of the Republicans to pass radical political legislation, and they expect the moral support of every Democrat.

It is also proposed that the Republicans shall, if possible, be made to provide for the big deficit in the National Treasury, which their wasteful and extravagant legislation has made a certainty for the Democratic House of the fifty second Congress to deal with. At least if they cannot be made to adopt the necessary legislation to provide the money to meet this deficit, the attention of the country can be called to their refusal or neglect to do so, and the blame placed where it properly belongs. It is now admitted by Government officials that by the end of the next fiscal year our annual payments for pensions will have reached $200,000,000.

The struggle which will take place this winter between Mr. Blaine and Speaker Reed for the control of the republican party machine will be decidedly exciting, and democrats are very much interested in it, because for one thing it embraces the fate of the Force bill. If Mr. Blaine becomes the dictator of the party's policy the Force bill will at once be shelved for good and all, and rec[illegible]ocity, which has in a sense, become Mr. Blaine's special trade-mark will be used as a salve for the many and and grievious wounds that the republican party has inflicted upon the country. If Mr. Harrison in his annual message recommends the passage of the Force bill, as it is believed here he will, it will show that Speaker Reed has more influence with him than Mr. Blaine but if on the other hand the message ignores the Force bill, then it may be presumed that Mr. Blaine is still in Supreme command at the White House.

The immense vote cast by the Farmers Alliance in States which have for many years been reliably republican has thrown the republican leaders into a panic, and they are puzzling their bewildered brains to get up a scheme that will get back their lost voters. At a conference of prominent republicans held here a few days ago Mr. Blaine was deputed to ascertain whether by making concessions, in the shape of legislation at this session of congress the Alliance men could not be pacified, and the result is, that a confidential agent of Mr. Blaine's has been sent to the North western States to confer with the Alliance leaders, and it is believed by my informant, who usually knows what he talks about, that he is authorized to enter into a deal with them if they will agree, in return for the passage of a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver or some other bill that will largely increase the amount of money in circulation, to support the National republican ticket in 1892.

By the way, speaking of the Farmers Alliance, Representative Outwaite, of Ohio, said here a day or two ago, that if the combination which has been more or less talked about between the Alliance and the labor organizations of the cities could be brought about that he believed they could elect the next President. I know that the Alliance people are doing their level best to bring about that combination.

It is now regarded as so certain that there will be an extra session of the Fifty-second Congress held in the Spring that several of gentlemen who have announced themselves as candidates for Speaker of the next House have opened headquarters here and begun their campaign for the position. Only a small proportion of the democratic majority in the next House are members of the present Congress but owing to the nearness of National campaign and the great political interest now centered at Washington it is expected that nearly all of them will be here within the next few weeks.

Waste of Food in America.

In the use of food the Americans are [illegible] wasteful. [illegible] Great Britain [illegible] nation [illegible] Americans; France [illegible] half as large, and Germany, Austria and Italy still less. The average consumption of meat in the United States is probably not less than 175 pounds per annum. Of other civilized nations only Great Britain exceeds 100, and many scarcely average fifty pounds. The consumption of the cereals in this country by man and beast, is three times as much in proportion to population as in Europe.

For the past ten years the average has been forty-five bushels for each unit of population, while the usual European consumption does not greatly vary from sixteen bushels per annum. While all this is not used as food for man, no small part of it contributes to the meat supply. In the consumption of fruits the difference between this and other countries is marked. Small fruits, orchard fruits of all kinds, and tropical fruits, as well as melons of many varieties, are in profuse and universal daily use in cities and towns, and in the country the kinds locally cultivated are still cheaper and more abundant. The cost of [illegible] —New York Tribune.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

Jay Gould is gobbling up Richmond Terminal stock.

A large cigar factory is to be established in Raleigh.

Mrs. W. S. Wall was killed at Durham by a run[illegible] horse.

Senator Ransom has bought a farm for over nine thousand dollars.

The people of W[illegible] are moving on the question of electric lights.

A good looking [illegible] intelligent Johnston County wh[illegible] girl eloped with a negro.

The State agent of the Farmers' Alliance did a business for the past year amounting to $[illegible]000.

The people of Halifax County are discussing the problem of reclaiming the Roanoke river lands.

The Newton Co[illegible] Works this week shipped [illegible] goods all the way to the news[illegible] of Idaho.—Newton Enterprise.

We have been no[illegible] notice that it gives us more pleasure to reproduce than the following which we know to be well merited:

The Reflector says that two boys were fishing with pistols near Greenville a few days ago, when one was shot through the he[illegible] and killed.

The Times says that the first marriage in Germany in twelve years occurred there last week. That is not the town his editor is hunting for.

"Prof. W. A. Blair has been elected a member of the New York Academy of Politics[illegible]ence. This is a great honor, we [illegible] sure that it will be worthy worn.

Two white girls [illegible] away from their homes in Wilson and went to New York. Peo[illegible]ded tools. In future years they [illegible] long for happiness and will n[illegible]ndit.

We notice that J. [illegible] Lindsey, formerly editor of the Kernersville News is [illegible] it again editor of the Basic [illegible] Advance. He is a good editor and has our best wishes.

We received a copy of the Suffolk Daily Progress of Nov. 12th, which is a special issue and shows the progress of that town for the past decade. Suffolk may be a live town judging from its daily paper.

Major Jones was [illegible] here Tuesday [illegible] jail in default of $1,000 bail, [illegible] attempting to burn the Grand H[illegible] at Benson. He gave his [illegible] and was released. Wednesday.—Smithfield Herald.

Johnstone Jones, formerly of Asheville, has been appointed District Attorney for San Diego, California. We love to see North Carolinians honored and they appear to be pretty generally appreciated off from home.

The Newton Enterprise tells of an old man by the name of Starns who has recently received $6,000 pension money and behold that fact has brought out the fact that he has two living wives. The old man is not happy.

The last number of the University Magazine, published by the students of the University of North Carolina, has been received. It is a very handsome publication and the articles are very interesting, especially to an old student of that institution.

We are glad to know that Dr. R. L. Abernethy has secured a fund amounting to several thousand dollars for the rebuilding of Rutherford College, and that the contract will soon be let for a handsome college building.—Morganton Herald.

The Morganton Herald says: Avery Sherman, a five year old white boy, accidentally shot himself through the leg on Tuesday while playing with a little friend near the W. N. C. R. R. in Morganton. He had just invested in a 22 calibre pistol and was playing with it when the accident occurred.

The people of Lenoir are talking of building a fine hotel there, says the Topic. We know of no pleasanter place in the state to spend a while nor is there a town in North Carolina that contains a more cultivated, hospitable people. We wish the spirit of refinement that is so noticeable in that town could spread to many other towns in the State.

The Adjutant General of the North Carolina State Guard announces that the second annual election of field officers of the Guard will be held on the first Thursday in December. Each regiment will elect a Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major. The Company officers of the first regiment will meet at Rocky Mount to hold their election.

The Indians in the North West are becoming very restless and sullen, and fears are entertained by the settlers of a general outbreak. The Indian tribes claim that the Messiah has appeared on the Rocky Mountains above the snow line, that he is clad in dazzling white and is surrounded by a throng of beautiful female attendants. They assert Messiah urges them to rise and throw off the yoke of the white men, and their prophets and medicine men are advising them to the same course. Great alarm exists among the settlers living near the reservations, and the government is forwarding troops and supplies in anticipation of an outbreak.

A Wasteful Practice.

Do not allow sprouts to grow from the roots of tobacco plants after cutting the tobacco for curing. Such a practice is most wasteful, most detrimental to the soil, as it extracts in very large quantities valuable fertilizing ingredients. It drains the land of those constituents which have to be supplied by the costly artificial fertilizers. Phosphoric acid, amonia and potash are thus withdrawn in large quantities. But in this case there is a return to the farmer from the sale of the cured tobacco leaf.

If we allow a second growth to take place from the old roots after the stalk is cut for curing, this growth often attains the hight of four and five feet before it is stopped by the frost. Such a growth is just so much money lost to the farmer. It represents dollars and cents in the form of potash, ammonia and phosphoric acid extracted from the soil by the roots of the plant. These roots extend in every direction and draw the fertilizing ingredients from all parts of the soil. From the roots they go to form the plant. The plants as they stand in our fields ought to be silent reminders to us of our folly in allowing this growth to continue. The valuable ingredients are thus concentrated in a single spot, when before they were scattered throughout the soil and ready to be utilized the coming season. Even if the second growth is plowed under the next season it is altogether impossible to distribute the ingredients as they were before, or even one-thousandth part of this distribution. It is very likely also that some of the most valuable ingredients, nitrogen (or amonia) will be lost from the second growth on standing through the winter. Experiments are now going on in the laboratory of the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station to ascertain the exact quantity of minerals thus allowed to go to waste by this pernicious practice.

After the plant is cut for curing the leaf, the roots should be plowed up to effectually stop any further growth, or else sprouts should be cut off from time to time to prevent any perceptible growth. The former is most advisable. Unless this is done it is safe to say that many thousands of dollars are yearly thrown away in our State. Oftentimes a large per centage of the value of a crop is lost by not observing the loss attendent upon the taking of the crop. It is so in this case. If it is too late to take action about this matter this season, we can have more time to consider it and prevent such a loss the coming year.—N. B. Rattle, Raleigh.

TETTER AND BOILS.

For years I was afflicted with an aggravated case of Tetter. I tried lotions, salves, soaps, and other outward applications, without any beneficial results. In addition to the Tetter, Boils commenced breaking out all ever my body, causing me so much pain that I had to quit work and go to bed. I then decided that I had started wrong, and instead of using external treatment I ought to go to the seat of the disease and purify my blood, as it was obviously bad blood that caused both the Tetter and the Boils. I took several blood purifiers without any good effects. About the time my case was declared incurable I commenced taking S. S. S. In a few weeks the Tetter was cured, and one by one the boils disappeared, until I was entirely and permanently cured. This was three years ago, and since then I have been free from any skin eruptions. My skin is now, and has been for three years, as smooth as any ones. S. S. S. not only cured me of the Tetter and Boils, but also restored my appetite and general health, causing me to increase in weight and improve in every way.

M. S. POLLOCK, New London, O.

My eleven year old daughter has been a complete wreck for four years from rheumatism, catarrh and kidney troubles. Two gallons of the Microbe Killer have entirely cured her. Louise Conrad.
Winfield, Kansas.
For sale by Doane Herring.

HINSLEYTOWN, Ky., March 28.
Radam's Microbe Killer Co.,
Nashville, Tenn.:
Gentlemen—In reply to your inquiry as to the effect the Microbe Killer has had on me I will say that I have been treated for dyspepsia ever since I was seven years old, making now thirty five years. I have now taken three gallons of the Microbe Killer and have found great relief from it; much more than anything I ever used. You can use this if you choose.
Yours truly,
Mrs. S. T. McGhee.
For sale by Doane Herring.