

The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP'R.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXI.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., JULY 23, 1891.

NUMBER 27



BEFORE
YOU
BUY

FAN

visit us and look
over the new
stock just to
hand.

White Goods

We have just received
another supply
equally as desirable
as the last lot.

Glass-Ware,

Fan shaped Nappies only 4cts.
7-inch oval Dishes only 4cts.
Gatling Gun Tooth-pick hold-
ers only 4cts.
Childrens Glass Mugs 4cts.
and other new goods in all the
departments.

Cash Catches
The Bargains.

THE
CASH RACKET
STORE.

NASH ST., WILSON, N. C.

JOHN D. COUPER,
MARBLE & GRANITE
Monuments, Gravestones, &c.
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,
NORFOLK, VA.
Designs free. Write for prices.
5-14-91.

Ocracoke

BEST SUMMER RESORT ON
THE COAST.

Fishing, Surf-bathing, Sailing, un-
surpassed. Music and dancing every day.
Oysters, Clams, Fish, -Caterer of 30
years' experience.

HEALTH, STRENGTH, PLEASURE!
Elegant Steamer makes three trips a
week from Washington, and close con-
nection with trains at Greenville Satur-
day.

BOARD - Per week \$10.00; per
month \$30.00.
FARE - Greenville to Ocracoke, \$2;
round trip \$3.50. Washington to Ocracoke,
\$4.50; round trip \$7.50.

EVERYTHING WILL BE DONE
FOR THE COMFORT AND
PLEASURE OF GUESTS.

Address
SPENCER BROS.,
Proprietors Ocracoke Hotel,
WASHINGTON, N. C.

Also Hotel Nicholson, Washington.
First Trip Saturday Night, June 20th, '91.

SCHEDULE - The Steamer Myers,
of the Old Dominion Steamship Com-
pany, will leave Greenville, Tuesdays
and Thursdays at 5 a. m. and on Sat-
urdays at 7 p. m. or on arrival of At-
lantic Coast Line train, making close
connection at Washington with Steamer
Alpha for Ocracoke as follows:

Leave Washington at 9 a. m. on
Tuesdays, arrive Ocracoke at 5 p. m.
same day. Leave Ocracoke at 10 a. m.
on Wednesdays, arrive Washington 6
p. m. same day. Leave Washington at
9 a. m. on Thursdays, arrive Ocracoke
at 5 p. m. same day. Leave Ocracoke
at 7 p. m. on Thursdays, arrive
Washington at 5 a. m. on Saturdays,
arrive Ocracoke at 5 a. m. on Saturdays,
arrive Ocracoke at 7 p. m. on Mondays.
Making close connection with Steamer
Tar River.

NOTICE.
Having qualified as Administra-
tor of the estate of John Baker deceased,
I hereby give notice to all persons
claiming against the estate of said
deceased to make immediate payment
and to all persons having claims
against the deceased to present them
for payment on or before the 20th day
of June 1892 or this notice will be
pleaded in bar of recovery.

F. A. & S. A. Woodard, Adm.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

A FIRST CLASS MAGAZINE TO RE-
FLECT SOUTHERN SENTIMENT.

Bill Arp Talks About the Malice of North-
ern Literature Toward the South—Some
Facts Not Generally Known.

Please let me say something about
our press and our literature. Rev.
W. J. Scott in his Paragraphic Pen-
cillings in The Constitution, says that
the great want of the South is a first
class magazine that will reflect the
soul and sentiment of the Southern
people. Mr. Scott is perhaps the
richest scholar that writes for the
Southern press. His contributions
are always entertaining and instruc-
tive. He has had experience in
magazine work and gave us while it
existed the best monthly that has ap-
peared since the war. But he was
ahead of the times and his labors
were not sustained. He is right in
believing that now is the auspicious
time. Our people are tired with the
injustice and unfairness and the malice
of Northern literature. Judge Guibby,
of Monroe, La., said to me the other
day that it was a shame that we did
not have a great monthly—a stand-
ard of Southern literature—and that
if a first-class experienced man could
be found who would undertake to
establish such a monthly in Atlanta
or Nashville or Memphis he would
be willing to furnish the money or go
in with a syndicate for that purpose.
He even named the sum of \$25-
000 that he thought would be neces-
sary.

Well, now, why not? How long
shall we be constrained to swallow a
little slander with every feast that we
get from the Northern press? Here
is my nabor who takes The New
York Sun, and he says it is a great
paper—a wonderful paper—but that
it is tainted with the chronic malice
toward our people, and he pointed
out a paragraph in the number he
was reading which was apologizing
for lynch law under peculiar circum-
stances, and said: "But, of course,
this does not apply to the South,
where the negro is lynched without
proof upon a bare accusation, and it
makes no difference whether he is
guilty or not guilty."

Not long ago there was an article
in The Tribune which said the war
was brought on by the slaveholders,
who were in such a majority that
those who did not own them were
handicapped and had to submit.
They did not go into war until forced
by conscription.

That is the common idea at the
North—that it was a war by slave-
holders to perpetuate slavery. The
Tax-books of our State show that
before the war not over one citizen in
nine owned slaves, and the eight were
more eager for the fight than the
one. It was emphatically a rich
man's war and a poor man's fight, so
far as numbers were concerned, for
every owner of twenty slaves, was
exempted from military service. He
was needed at home to raise provisions
for the army. Colonel Robert
H. Jones, of our town, says he took
into the field a full company of nine-
ty-six men and not more than half
a dozen of them owned negroes. In
some of our Northern counties there
were hardly any negroes—not one to
a hundred whites—but their soldiers
swarmed to the front. It used to be
said that there was one negro in
Dade county and he was kept in a
cage as a curiosity, and yet Dade sent
scores of other mountaineers to the field.

Then what were they fighting for
is the question. Because the North
and the South had been quarreling
for fifty years and the fight had to
come.

Quarreling about the tariff that
gave protection to the Northern man-
ufacturer and made the Southern
farmer buy their goods at a higher
price.

Quarreling about the extension of
slavery into the territories and about
the admission of Texas and Missou-
ri. Quarreling because the statesmen
of the South controlled the govern-
ment, for it is a fact that during the
first sixty-four years Southern Presi-
dents were in office, fifty-two of them.
Quarreling because the Puritans were
naturally opposed to the cavaliers.
They didn't like each other, and they
don't now. The Puritans were self-
righteous. They wouldn't tolerate
a fight between a bulldog and a bear
—not because they cared anything
for the dog or the bear, but because
it gave pleasure to the spectators.
They couldn't tolerate slavery—not
because they cared for the slave, but
because he served and waited on
a Southern master; and it is the same
way yet, for right now Boston is
shipping to Africa nine-tenths of all
the rum that is made in the United
States.

But the main cause of the war was
because a President was elected by a
sectional party, pledged to shut up
slavery and put it in and give it no
outlet into public territories. And
here it must stay and fest' and en-
large our section by its own in-
crease until it became a stench, for
our people were ready and ripe for
some mode of its gradual emancipa-
tion if the North had been kind and
had ever proposed any compensation.
England had not long before emanci-
pated hers and had paid the owners
sixty million of pounds for them, but
the Puritans of the North, who
brought them over from Africa and
sold them to us wouldn't agree to
pay a cent. On the contrary, they
encouraged the slaves to run away
and to fight and burn and destroy.
William Lloyd Garrison organized
over two thousand societies pledged
to crush out slavery, and, if neces-
sary, destroy the union to do it. Yes,

and they hemmed us in, and we had to
separate or give up slavery. We
didn't mind giving it up, if we could
have done it with safety to ourselves.
Indeed, long before the war, one of
our greatest men, Joseph Henry
Lumpkin, the Chief Justice of our
Supreme Court, wrote some power-
ful articles upon the subject of grad-
ual emancipation, and he had thou-
sands of sympathizers, but the con-
tinual goadings and threatennings of
the North crushed out every pros-
pect, and we had to face the crisis
when it came, for our people were
not to be driven or forced to their
methods. When a true history of
the causes that led to the war is writ-
ten the North will be responsible for
it. They rebelled against the de-
cisions of Chief Justice Taney, and
William H. Seward declared the law
should not be enforced.

But the South acted under misap-
prehension about some things. Lin-
coln was elected by our desperate
and fanatical enemies, but he was
not one of them. He was neither a
Puritan nor an abolitionist. He mar-
ried into a Kentucky family that
owned slaves, and part of that family
were in the Confederate army. But
he was devoted to the union, and
said: "If I can save the union with-
out freeing the slaves I will do
it." But the Garrison party replied:
"Free the slaves if it destroys the
union."

General Grant has been sainted,
but he was a slave owner and his
slaves were made free by Lincoln's
proclamation. If anybody doubts
this let them refer to Appleton's biog-
raphy.

I would place all these facts in
history. There was a party North
who fought for him—and a party
who fought for union and a party
who fought for the extermination of
slavery and a party who fought on
general principles and a million or
two who fought for money and they
made a trust—a combine, and whip-
ped us, and we stand whipped, but
we were right all the same.

What the South wants is literature
that does not toady to Northern sen-
timent in order to get Northern pa-
tronnage. I have a history before me
now that is asking for Southern pa-
tronnage because it was written by a
Charleston man—one D. H. Mont-
gomery of whom we never heard
until now. If he is a Southern man
he had Northern prejudices and his
book shows it. His feelings crop
out on every page of the late war.

He goes out of the way to say that
"the war was brought about by a few
political leaders of the South whose
aim it was to establish a great slave-
holding republic of which they should
be head."

In speaking of Grant's promotion
he says: "At last the right man has
been found." He says that Sherman
"had a military picnic" in his march
to the sea. He does not mention the
burning of Columbia or any act of
wanton destruction or of inhumanity,
but skips the march from Savannah
to Goldsboro.

I wonder where Mr. Montgomery
was then. He says "thanks to the
financial ability of Treasurer Chase,
the government never lacked means
to carry on the contest."

He gives full page portraits of
Lincoln and Grant and Farragut and
Lee and many others, but none at all
of Mr. Davis, Stephens or Joe John-
ston.

He says the greatest number of
men engaged in the union army at
any one time was 1,000,000, and in
the Confederate army at one
time was 700,000, when the facts are
that the sum total of all our soldiers
during the war was less than seven
hundred thousand, while the union
army was 2,776,000. He says that
"no greater event is recorded in his-
tory than Lincoln's proclamation giv-
ing freedom to the slaves, and that
at last it made good the words of the
declaration of independence that de-
clared all men free and equal." Thomas
Jefferson wrote that and was a
slave owner when he wrote it.

He goes into raptures over the re-
turn and the disbanding of the union
armies, numbering about one million,
and making a column thirty miles
long, and all festooned with flowers
—"magnificent sight." No such
spectacle had ever before been seen
in America, and as one enthusiastic
officer remarked, it was worth ten
years of a man's life to say "I was
there." Talmage made a speech
about that at the New England ban-
quet and Henry Grady took all the
starch and glory out of it in about
twenty minutes. Mr. Montgomery
had better persece that speech and
maybe in his next edition he could
say something about the return of
the poor confederates. He says that
"the union bread must have tasted
sweet to the rebels after their long
fast."

He quotes every little triumphant
braggadocio of Grant and Sherman
and their men, such as "Uncle Billy,
I guess Grant is waiting for us at
Richmond."

To President Lincoln—I beg to
present you as a Christmas gift the
city of Savannah and 25,000 bales of
cotton.

W. T. SHERMAN.
If such bonnets are in order why
did he not put in the following which
are on file in Washington:

December 18, 1864. Major Gen-
eral W. T. Sherman: Should you
capture Charleston I hope that by
some accident the place may be de-
stroyed and a little salt be sown upon
it.

H. W. HALLACK.
Chief of Staff.
REPLY.—I will bear in mind your
hint as to Charleston and do not
think salt will be necessary. The
fiftieth corps will be on the right

and they generally do their work
well. The truth is the whole army
is burning with an insatiable desire
to wreak vengeance upon South Car-
olina.

W. T. SHERMAN.
A few remarks upon the horrors
of war would not be inappropriate on
general principles, and Mr. Mont-
gomery could have found them ready
in Alex. Stephen's history and in the
account of the burning of Columbia
and the night of horrors, written by
William Gilmore Simms, a Carolinian
above reproach or Cabelism. Mr.
Montgomery goes out of his way to
say that "Henry Wirz, who com-
manded at Andersonville, was con-
victed of cruelty to union soldiers
and was hanged as he deserved."

How does he know? Wirz was
convicted on false testimony and on
but little of any sort, but the North
thirsted for blood and a victim. Our
Ben Hill refuted all that Anderson-
ville business in his reply to Blaine,
and it was so admitted and accepted
by the public both North and South,
and even by Blaine himself. We
begged for an exchange of prisoners
upon the ground that we could not
get sufficient food, but Stanton re-
fused. This execution of Wirz was
as foul a murder as was that of Mrs.
Surratt.

In his commentaries on freedom
this philosophic historian might have
found even in Boston a mentor in the
person of Rev. Dr. Mayo, who said:
"The colored people must be told
that no 6,000,000 of people in any
land was ever so marvelously led by
providence as they have been for 200
years. All the good there ever was
in slavery was for them. It was that
severe course of discipline which they
got from Southern masters that every
barbarous race must get some way to
raise them to civilization—and South-
ern slavery was but a charity school
when compared with the years of
war and tyranny and oppression by
which other nations have reached
their present civilized condition."

That is truth and philosophy from
a very high source. We commend
it to Mr. Montgomery and all others
of his narrow prejudices. But a few
years before the war I saw some
native Africans in Columbus who had
just been brought over in the Wan-
derer. They wanted their meal rations
and were but little above the brutes
in intelligence. In a short time they
were reclaimed from barbarism and
now they and their children are civil-
ized, intelligent and well-to-do citi-
zens. What would our 6,000,000 of
negroes be now if their fathers and
forefathers had not gone through the
discipline of slavery. What a pity
that all Africa could not be put under
human masters and thus put a stop
to what our latest news tell us of the
horrible state of affairs in that
neglected country. Mr. Montgomery
makes no defense for us against the
monstrous lies in "Uncle Tom's
Cabin's," but, on the contrary, says
it was written from the heart to the
heart, and left its millions of readers
in tears.

Indeed, his whole book shows that
it was written to satisfy the North
and with a hope that by a praise of
General Lee and Stonewall Jackson,
and the courage and endurance of
Southern soldiers, he might possibly
get the South to adopt in their
schools. But its tendency is to leave
upon us the shadows of two sins—
secession and slavery—we confess
neither.

I have now made public some of
the objections to this so-called history.
Its omissions are as prominent
as its unfair and untruthful state-
ments and insinuations. His publishers,
Ginn & Co., of Boston, say that it is
satisfactory to the New England
schools, where it has been adopted.
Of course it is, and that is reason
enough why it cannot be satisfactory
here. The preface gives thanks to
Brown's university and to Harvard
and the Boston library for valuable
assistance, but no thanks for anything
Southern. And so we part company
with Mr. Montgomery and his
publishers. Let us stand on the
watch towers and guard our own
citizens. Let us receive no book,
whether history or reader or speaker,
that does not do the South justice
and pay as high tribute to Jefferson
Davis and our leaders as it does
Lincoln and Grant.

BILL ARP.

Eternal Vigilance
Is the price of health. But with all
our precaution there are enemies
always lurking about our systems,
only waiting a favorable opportunity
to assert themselves. Impurities in
the blood may be hidden for years or
even generations and suddenly break
forth, undermining health and hast-
ening death. For all diseases arising
from impure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla
is the unequalled and unapproach-
ed remedy. It is King of
them all, for it conquers disease.

Big steamships use 466 pounds of
coal a minute.

Who would be so cruel, so unnat-
ural, as to refuse to buy one bottle of
Shiner's Indian Vermifuge, when he
knows that worms are destroying his
child? This is no trifling matter.

Women are ticket clerks on Irish
railroads.

James W. Lancaster, Hawkinsville,
Ga., writes: "My wife was in bad
health for eight years. Five doctors
and as many more different patent
medicines had done her no good.
Six bottles of B. B. B. has cured her."

"That tired feeling" is entirely
overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla,
which gives a feeling of buoyancy
and strength to the whole system.

A HERO.

SUBLINE-SELF SACRIFICE IS ADMIR-
ED BY ALL BRAVE MEN.

A Rare Sort of Courage Was that Possessed
By this Man. His Story is Well Worth
Reading—Especially So, as it is True.

It was a scene that no man can
fittingly describe, that no man who
braved it can ever forget. Fifteen
brave and well-armed men had start-
ed out from Bannack City in the
early days of April to search gold,
and near the middle of May, with
their numbers sadly reduced by death
from the arrows and bullets of Indian
foes, they had only one thought—to
fight their way back to civilization or
die as befitted the high code of
chivalry recognized by the pioneers
of the West. They might have
made a dash for it and cut their way
out by very boldness, but to have
done that would have been to aban-
don Henry Bell, who was fearfully
wounded, but for whom there yet re-
mained a hope. So he was placed
upon a horse and the little cavalcade
moved upon its forlorn way. The
Indians were all around them, wait-
ing for a chance to rush in and give
the finishing blow with the least pos-
sible danger to themselves.

They had moved twenty miles
since daybreak, slowly picking their
way over the snow upon the moun-
tains. At four in the afternoon,
weary and cold, they halted to give
Bell needed rest and to prepare sup-
per. Pickets were thrown out and
the other men had begun to unpack,
when one named York gave the alarm
that Indians were approaching.
Each man sprang for his rifle, when
suddenly a shot was heard in their
very midst. A glance at Geery told
the story. With a deadly pallor up-
on his face, but with head erect, he
stood leaning upon his gun. He
said: "Boys, I have foolishly ended
my life." In his haste he had grasped
his rifle by the muzzle, the ham-
mer had caught in a blanket and had
been drawn back, and the ball had
struck him in the breast, shattering
his shoulder and making a mortal
wound.

His comrades helped him to a sit-
ting posture. He then calmly open-
ed his shirt, and pointing to the
wound told them that he could have
only a few hours to live. "But that
is too long for you to remain here,"
he added. "The sun is going down
and the Indians will be upon you.
It would be impossible to defend
yourselves in this place." Then he
turned his brave eyes to Captain
Stuart and said: "Jim, tell the boys
I'm fatally wounded."

His comrades saw what was in his
mind and begged him to take no
thought of them, except to let them
make him as comfortable as they
might during his final hours. But all
the answer he made was to reach for
his pistol, hold it firmly in his hand,
and give them warning that any en-
deavor to take it from him would
only hasten the inevitable end.

No one made the attempt; but
with tears in their eyes and forgetting
the dangers hedging them in, his
comrades attempted to reason with
him, and to persuade him that with
help he might pull through, as Bell
was already doing. But he knew as
well as they that the end was a mat-
ter of a few hours at the most. Turn-
ing again to Stuart, he urged him to
tell the boys how desperate was his
case, and "Captain Jim," with tears
in his eyes and a choking voice,
could only say: "Never mind, Geery,
we will stay by you; and all the Indians
in the world couldn't drive us away."

The decision of this brave frontiers-
man was made, and no body could
shake his heroic resolve. "I know
you would all stay by me," he said.
"And die for me, and remember that
I am not committing suicide. It is
only for a short time, in any case.
I am only shortening my own life by
a few hours to prevent you losing
yours. God knows I don't want to
die; I fear death, but I have a hope
beyond it."

He held the muzzle of the weapon
to his breast.
"Remember where I am buried—
this gorge in the mountains. De-
scribe it to my friends if you live to
reach them. God bless you all! I
must die, and in time for you to bury
me and escape before dark."

He was about to pull the trigger.
When the voice of Stuart came from
the group of pale-faced men who
could have calmly faced anything but
this: "For God's sake, Geery, don't
—but if you must, don't shoot your-
self there. It will only prolong your
agonies. Place your pistol to your
temple."

The change was made. "God
bless you all and take you safely out
of this."

The men turned and walked away;
none of them could face the final
scene. The finger came, down upon
the trigger, the cap exploded, but
there was no shot. Sam T. Hauser,
afterward governor of Montana, stepped
forward and said: "Geery, for
God's sake desist—this is a warning."
To this he merely made answer: "I
don't know what to think of it; I
never snapped before." Again cock-
ing the weapon, he engaged a mo-
ment in silent prayer, again pressed
his finger and the deed was done.

The men gathered around his
dead body. Tears were in the eyes
of all, and some could not speak
for the sobs that shook them. "Waiting
some half-hour," says Governor Hau-
ser, "after he had drawn his last
breath, we buried him as he de-
sired in his soldier's overcoat. We
had scarcely finished his burial when
the pickets announced that the In-
dians were within gun-shot, yet there

was no firing. After our last sad
duty was finished, 'Jim' directed us
to pile limbs and brush on the grave
and burn them, so as to conceal it
from the Indians and prevent them
from digging poor Geery up for his
scalp and clothes. We then gather-
ed our things together as best we
could, and packing up, moved on in
single file out of the gorge, camping
or rather hiding, in the sage-brush
some miles away.

The sacrifice was not made in vain.
The little party made its way back to
Bannack City without further loss of
life.

From Bad to Worse.

The ordinary treatment of conta-
gious blood poisoning is to drive one
poison from the system by introduc-
ing another. The result, in most
cases, has been that which usually
follows a leap from the frying pan
into the fire. To put it mildly, mer-
curial and other mineral poisonings
have disadvantages which are hard-
ly less serious than contagious blood
poisoning. In either case the system is
wrecked; and yet there is no reason
why humanity should continue to
suffer. It is the office of S. S. S., to
cure contagious blood poisoning. For
that disease the medicine is surely a
specific. And it is also its office to
cure mercurial and other mineral
poisoning. In short, S. S. S., is the
great blood purifier. It destroys the
germs of the contagious disease, and
expels from the system all forms of
mineral poisoning. It restores health
and strength to the sufferer.

There are about 2,700 ties in a
mile on railroad.

Lemon Elixir.

PLEASANT, ELEGANT, RELIABLE.
For biliousness and constipation,
take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take
Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness, nervousness and
palpitation of the heart, take Lemon
Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach,
take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches,
take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough or-
ganic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozeley's Lemon Elixir will not
fail you in any of the above named
cases, all of which arise from a torpid
or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or
bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozeley, At-
lanta, Ga.
50c and \$1.00 per bottle, at druggists

Lemon Hot Drops.

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness,
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemor-
rhage and all throat and lung dis-
eases. Elegant, reliable.

25 cents at druggists. Prepared only
by Dr. H. Mozeley, Atlanta, Ga.

Monte Carlo robs its victims of
\$6,000,000 annually.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis.,
was troubled with Neuralgia and
Rheumatism, his stomach was disor-
dered, his liver was affected to an
alarming degree, appetite fell away,
and he was terribly reduced in flesh
and strength. Three bottles of Elec-
tric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill.,
had a running sore on his leg of eight
years' standing. Used three bottles
of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of
Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg
is sound and well. John Speaker,
Catawba, O., had five large Fever
sores on his leg, doctors said he was
incurable. One bottle Electric Bit-
ters and one box Bucklen's Arnica
Salve cured him entirely. Sold by
A. W. Rowland, Druggist.

Butter is sold by the yard at Cam-
bridge, England.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will
surely do you good, if you have a
Cough, Cold, or any trouble with
Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's
New Discovery for Consumption,
Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to
give relief, or money will be paid
back. Sufferers from LaGrippe found
it just the thing and under its use
had a speedy and perfect recovery.
Try a sample bottle at our expense
and learn for yourself just how good
a thing it is. Trial bottles free at A.
W. Rowland's Drugstore. Large
size 50c. and \$1.00.

Three St. Bernard dogs owned in
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For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over fifty years by
millions of mothers for their children
while teething, with perfect success.
It soothes the child, softens the gums,
always all pain, cures wind colic, and
is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It
will relieve the poor little sufferer im-
mediately. Sold by Druggists in
every part of the world. Twenty-five
cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for
"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,"
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Each of the 11,500 street cars of
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Chills and fever of three years
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Regulator.—E. Watkins, Watkins
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Regulator for dyspepsia, constipation
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Book-keepers and others of seden-
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Brain-workers keep your heads
clear and bowels open. Take Sim-
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HOW TRUE IT IS THAT TRUTH IS
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The History of the Trials and Successes of
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Reads it.

The history of R. Herbert Pittman,
a native of No. 5 township shows
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if he has the will he can certainly
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