State Library

The Wilson Advance.

$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE. "LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOLUME XXIII. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., NOVEMBER, 23 1893. NUMBER 47

We have marked off and put on sale about all the goods bought during our late visit to New York city and now I think you would enjoy a visit to our place.

EVERYTHING BELOW MARKET VALUE.

Notwithstanding our low price and small margin of profit, we will present to each purchaser of $1.00 either a shell or round Japanese card receiver, 5½ inches; and to each purchaser of $2.00 either a round or shell shaped card receiver, 8 inches, or an 8x10 photo frame handsomely embossed, and to each purchaser of $3.00 either a shell shaped card receiver 10¼ inches, or an imported photo album handsomely finished with guilt edge, holding 32 pictures.

The Cash Racket Stores,
J. M. LEATH,
Manager.
Nash and Goldsboro Streets,
WILSON, N. C.

We can't climb a string,
But if you wish
Neat Job
Printing
We can do you up in fine shape.
Advance office

"I do not believe this institution has a Superior in the South."

So writes an eminent scholar and Divine of the

Wilson Collegiate Institute, For Young Ladies,
WILSON, N. C.
(Established in 1872.)

THIS INSTITUTION is entirely non sectarian, and offers a thorough preparatory course of study, together with an unusually full and comprehensive Collegiate course. Excellent facilities for the study of Music and Art. Healthful location. Fall term, or 23rd school year, begins Sept. 4th, 1893.
For catalogue and circular, address
SILAS E. WARREN, Principal,
Wilson, N. C.

Doctor—"What! your dyspepsia no better?" Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?

Patient—"I did my best, doctor, but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch."

Pond's Extract is indispensable to the Toilet Table of every lady and gentlemen. Every little Roughness, Redness, Inflamation or Abrasion of the skin is cured by Pond's Extract. For Headache, Soreness, Lameness, for Sore Throat or Hoarseness it is unequalled. Diluted with water it is delightfully cooling, refreshing and beneficial to the skin. Beware of imitations. See landscape trade-mark on bottle wrapper.

At the age of five, Ruth made her first visit to a large city, and having previously learned something of neat house keeping, she, on observing the large number of telegraph, telephone, and electric light wires, exclaimed, "Papa, what makes them have so many cobwebs in the street?"

Drunkenness and a craving for liquor banished by a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator.

Be cheerful, brother. Cheerfulness is a great key. It unlocks the door to happiness.

CONSTIPATION

Is called the "Father of Diseases." It is caused by a Torpid Liver, and is generally accompanied with

LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
BAD BREATH, Etc.

To treat constipation successfully

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It is a mild laxative and a tonic to the digestive organs. By taking Simmons Liver Regulator you promote digestion, bring on a regular habit of body and prevent Biliousness and Indigestion.

"My wife was sorely distressed with Constipation and coughing, followed with Bleeding Piles. After four months use of Simmons Liver Regulator she is almost entirely relieved, gaining strength and flesh."—W. B. Lemon, Delaware, Ohio.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

BILL ARP'S TRAVELS.

He Has Just Returned from a Trip to Kentucky and Ohio.

MUCH IMPRESSED WITH LOUISVILLE

He Delivered a Lecture There—His Visit to Ohio—Cause of the Republicans Rolling Up Such a Large Majority.

I have long considered Louisville the Queen City of the south, not only in the magnitude of her commerce but in the character of her population. There are more high-toned, cultured people in proportion to population than any other city, more colleges, literary and religious, more notable ministers, lawyers and editors and more intense independent southern feeling. I was called there to deliver an address in behalf of the ex-confederate soldiers, not to revive any sectional feeling or any of the bitterness of the war, but to raise money for the dependent confederate soldiers, to keep them from want and to bury them decently when they die. This humane and patriotic purpose commends itself to all people in Louisville, and I had before me many northern people and federal soldiers who gave willingly to the cause. I was surprised at the number of confederate veterans who still live, for Anno Domini is working on them everywhere, thinning their ranks. Unpensioned soldiers do not live forever nor do they increase in numbers as the years roll on.

Time cuts down all,
Both great and small,
Except the pensioned soldier.

And this reminds me of a hurried visit to Ohio the other day where McKinley had almost a walk-over in the late election. In the town where I stopped for a day I learned that most of the democrats voted for McKinley because Hoke Smith was believed to be opposed to federal pensions, or at least was exhibiting a very inquiring mind about them. This pension business is the the vital question up north. It is their salvation, and you might just as well make war against a man's religion as upon the soldier's right to a pension. More pensions and bigger ones is the demand, for if the soldier or his widow or his children get it the outsiders get a whack at it, and it soon becomes distributed in the community. It averages over $100,000 to each county in Ohio and is paid out twice a year. Just think of that sum coming into a Georgia county every year world without end and coming for nothing. What a glorious patrimony it would be! Then would we sing, "Hard Times Come Ag'in No More." How it would help out a short wheat crop or half a cotton crop! How it would help us to pay the preacher and save the heathen and buy the girls some clothes! No wonder those folks up north hug to the pension laws, whether they are right or not right. Now, every just man knows, of course, that our soldiers have as much right to pensions as theirs, and it will be so set down in history, but the tide is against us, for whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth. And so we have to do the best we can. These good people in Louisville have got an assoiation that makes provision for them, and while they can't pension them, they get them something to do. Captain Leathers is the leading spirit of this good work and he has such men as General Basil Duke aad General Taylor and Major Davis and Captain Easton and Dr. Broadus and Dr. Hemphill to help him. All the best people encourage them.

One day a dilapidated man on crutches called on Captain Leathers and said:

"Capen, I heard that you were looking after the old vets of the confederacy, and I thought I would call and tell you that I am one of them and would like to have a good square meal once more. It's about dinner time and I haven't had anything to eat today." He had a good honest suffering face, but the captain dident believe him.

"Where were you wounded?" said he.

"At the battle of the wilderness, on the 10th of May, 1864," said the man.

"What is your name?" said the captain.

"William W. Beazley," said he.

The captain was very busy, and as he handed the old vet a dollar, said: "Now go and get some thing to eat; then go to a barber's and get cleaned up, and come back here at 3 o'clock. I want to talk to you."

Precisely at 3 o'clock Beazeley hobbled in, leaned his crutches against the wall, and sat down. He was much improved.

"Now, Mr. Beazeley," said the captain, "I want to cross-examine you, for we have no money to waste on imposters. Where do you live, and what have you been doing, and what regiment did you serve in? Tell me all about yourself."

Beazeley smiled and said, "That is all right, captain. I'm not afraid nor ashamed to give you my history. I was a private in Company B, Fourth Alabama. I lived in Selma. I am a printer by trade, and have been tramping around hunting work, and thought I might perhaps get work on the Courier-Journal, but they said I was a back number, which is a fact, and now I am afloat without a dollar or a friend. My wound has never got well, and I'll show it to you if you want to see it."

"No, no," said the captain, "who was your colonel?"

"We had seven or eight," said Beazeley, "but the last one was Colonel Scruggs, He is living down here in Huntsville. He knows me. You can write to him and he'll tell you that I am no imposter."

Captain Leathers did not wait for credentials, for the man's face was credential enough. He bought him some decent clothes and set him up a little stand by the bank with a few dollars' worth of cigars and newspapers and little tricks and told him to sell them. "Trade with that man," said he to his acquaintances who came into the bank where the captain is cashier. "Trade with that old veteran, he was wounded at the Wilderness." And they do trade with him. He has paid back the money and is now making about twelve dollars a week and is happy. I talked to him, and found he once worked in Cedartown, and knew all my old-time friends down there and many in Rome.

Captain Leathers afterwards met Colonel Scruggs in Florence, Ala., and the colonel said, "Yes, I knew Bill Beazeley. At the battle of the Wilderness, on the 10th of May, 1834, my color bearer was shot down, and the boys were about to waver, for they were falling right and left under an awful fire, but Beazeley rushed forward and picked up the colors and, waving them over his head, cried out, "Come on, boys," and they rallied on him and followed him to victory. That's the kind of man Bill Beazeley is. But he was shot in the hip in that same charge and I don't know whether he is living now or not. But why do you ask?"

The captain told him and he was much gratified.

Every survivor of the Eghth Georgia who was in the first battle of Manassas will feel interested in this, for the Fourth Alabama fought right beside them in the pine thickets, and scores of both regiments foremost fighting, fell among those pines. Bill Beazeley was there, and he kept on being in the front until disabled in the Wilderness.

How many of such heroes Captain Leathers has in charge I know not, but a number of the old veterans met at Captain George Norton's one night, and those walls heard many a yarn. Captain Norton came from Rome to Louisville as soon as the war was over, and soon found friends and kept them. He has made a good name and a slow fortune and uses both with becoming dignity. A slow made fortune will stick to a man, but a big pile of money will make a fool of anybody on short acquaintance.

Captain Norton has a numerous family—a lovely wife and children—and everything around and about is so affectionate and home-like that I am obliged to speak of it, for it is a model family. I say "home-like" because one day the captain hired an old-fashioned darkey to sod the front yard with blue grass. The third day he found that the old darkey had left the front and was putting down some sod in the back yard.

"Uncle Jake," said he, "what in the world are you doing around here? I never told you to sod the back yard. Now, do you just stop it. There is not enough sod for both."

Old Jake leaned on his hoe and said: "Mistis sont me round here; she say I must sod dis, and I sod it."

"Well, that's all right," said the captain; "go on and sod it, but don't dig up any more ground. Just sod that you've already got dug up until I get some more grass."

After he left the old man talked to himself. "Mistis say sod all round here. Master come along and say quit. What must de ole nigger do? Mistis mighty purty and steps round like a gal. I hain't been here but two days, but dat's long enuf to find out dat she's bossin' dis house. I is gwine to keep on soddin' round here until mistis stops me, dat's what I is gwine to do." The cook heard him and told the captain, and the captain told me.

It is so home-like that I enjoyed it.

Politics seems to have subsided some what. I dident circulate much up in Ohio. We have a boy living up there in charge of some waterworks, and I kept very secluded. I dident care a cent about McKinley's 90,000 majority, but I did not care about the old dead line coming to life again. Not a northern state is now democratic, and not a southern one is republican. That old historic line of Mason and Dixon is still the line of discord. The fact is, if more northern people don't move down here and more southern people move up there, we had just as well establish the line for good and be two nations. We used to fuss about runaway niggers, but that is all settled, and we will give them yankees just as many niggers as they want. Lord help us all. I wish the niggers did love them well enough to divide. We'll keep the old ones and let our northern brethren have the new set. Then maybe we would all have peace.

I saw a mixed school in Ohio—about five hundred whites to fifty negro children. They poured out of the big school building at recess and went to playing, not altogether, but separate. They have to study together and set together in the schoolrooms, but human nature asserts itself just as soon as they get out. The negro children flock together, both from choice and necessity. Theory is one thing and fact another.

BILL ARP.

Let the World Know You are in It.

It seems almost a crime for a man to "hide his light under a bushel." If he has something new, that will benefit the human race, he should make it known. Old-fogy physicians tread the beaten path of their grandfathers, denounce advertised remedies, and never learn anything new. Medical science knows no parallel to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, especially for the maladies which inflict women. It effects a permanent cure of those agonizing disorders which attack her frail organism, and is an anchor of hope alike to delicate girls and suffering women; contains no deleterious drugs. A guarantee on the bottle-wrapper, refunding the price in case of failure. Of druggists $1.00.

If you are ailing, or feel you need a tonic for nothing, it is general debility that ails you. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

A LIVE STRIKE.

Telegraph Operators, Trainmen and Railway Employes.

AND NOW IT'S MUSCLE VS MONEY.

The Cause Which Led to the Trouble—Both, the Officials and the Strikers, are Confident of Winning the Fight.

ROCHESTER, N.Y. November 20.—Two men on the Rochester division of the Lehigh road struck last night on an order from the Brotherhood of Railroad Telegraph Operators. They are operators in Rochester station, and did not leave their posts when the order was first sent out. The station agent himself was at the key to-day when the Associated Press reporter visited the place. He said that the two men constituted the sum total of the strike on his line. The operators at Henrietta, Rush Junction and Rochester Junction are still at work. He also said that the train crews are working and the trains running as usual. The station master opened a wire from Buffalo to Syracuse, and it ticked off rapidly, showing that it was working all right. Courneen and Shaw are the names of the two operators who struck.

F. W. Prentice, deputy grand chief officer of the Order of Railway Telegraph Operatoes of New York said tonight:

"Every operator, except ten, is out between Sayre and Buffalo on the northen division. These ten are agents who are under bonds and cannot go out unless they forfeit their bonds. All members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Railway Trainmen were out at 3:30 p. m. Nothing but United States mail can be transported. There are 125 operators the in northern division. So far the situation favors the strikers.

We received a message from L. Coleman, chairman of the protective board, saying not a man on the Ithaca division is working. We also received one from M. J. Lawler, chairman of the Ashbury division, saying all the men are out. Reports from Philadelphia say no passenger trains have moved south of Sayer since midnight. The men are quiet and no trouble is feared. In my estimation the strike will not last over twenty-four hours. The company will have to come to terms."

ANOTHER RAILROAD HORROR.

An Unknown Lady Supposed to Have Been Burned in the Wreck.

OPELIKA, ALA., November 17.—A wreck which resulted in the death of one man and the injury of thirty-five people occurred on the East Alabama branch of the Central railroad near LaFayette last night about 7:30 o'clock. Ten freight cars, two passenger coaches and a smoking and mail car jumped the track and tumbled down an embankment. A broken rail caused the catastrophy.

An intoxicated negro man, who did not realize his peril until cut off from escape by the flames, was cremated in full view of the horrified spectators, who were unable to save him.

OPELIKA, ALA., November 18.—The wreck resulted even more disastrously than first reported. The company's loss will reach into the hundred thousands in damages and loss of property.

It is feared that a young unknown white woman also perished in the flames. She purchased a ticket at Opelika for Roanoke, and whether she boarded the train after purchasing the ticket cannot be learned. Conductor Flarity lies injured in LaFayette, and is not in a condition to make a statement. All the passengers have been accounted for except the young woman, and many believe that two victims, instead of one, were burned to a crisp.

TWO CONVICTS BURNED.

They Had Slipped Away from Their Work and the Fire Caught Them Asleep.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., November 18.—Two white convicts were burned to death at Pratt mines at 2 o'clock this morning. They were Joe Mims, sent up from Chilton county, and Frank Munday, from Mobile.

They were on the night-working forces and were supposed to be at work cleaning off the tracks. Instead, however, they slipped off and hid in the prison washrooms where they soon fell asleep. At the hour mentioned a negro convict was seen to steal up to the wash room window and throw something in. The next second the room was in a blaze.

He had thrown kerosene in the room and set fire to it. The watchman summoned assistance and finally put out the fire, but not until Mims and Munday were burned to death.

An Illicit Distiller Killed.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., November 20.—Late yesterday afternoon Deputy Collector Caldwell and a posse of seven went out to raid a still near Christiana, Lawrence county. As they approached Mose Smith, the owner, fired on them and ran. They pursued and shot him dead in the road. In a few minutes the news got circulated and Smith's friends commenced gathering. Finally about fifty of them got together and set out after the officers, determined to avenge Smith's death. Seeing they were badly outnumbered, the officers retreated. The natives fired off about fifty guns to let the officers know they were prepared.

Sensational Tragedy.

FRANKLIN, N. C., November 18.—There was a sensational tragedy here today in which a prominent young man lost his life. Charles Watson, aged nineteen, the representative of an old and wealthy family, was shot and almost instantly killed by John R. Roberts, a prominent dry goods merchant who is several years older. There had been bad blood between the parties for some time, due to Watson's alleged intimacy with Mrs. Roberts.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

HOOD'S CURES when all other preparations fail. It possesses curative power peculiar to itself. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

UNITED ON KOLB.

Populists Decide to Work with the Jeffersonians in Alabama.

KOLB MEN CALL A CONVENTION.

No Coalition With Republicans—Captain Kolb Says He Has Friends Among Them But He Makes No Combinations—No Democrats Indorsed.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., November 18.—The state executive committe of the Jeffersonian democrats met at noon today in this city, thirty out of the thirty-two members being present. At the same time and in the same hall the state executive committee of the people's party met.

The populists locked arms with the Jeffersonians and will vote for Kolb to a man. Only one populist present showed any disposition to object and he was easily brought over. Manning, secretary of the state populite committee, said, "we will support Kolb, because he is the best medium through which to work our reforms. We will unite in supporting him and his state ticket. However, we reserve the privilege of putting our own tickets in any counties we may see fit. There are a number of counties in Alabama which we can carry and we will elect our own officers there over the Jeffersonians, democrats or any body else."

Lew Persons, a leading republican, when asked what the republicans had to do with the meeting, said: "Some of us were up there because we wanted to see what was going on. None of us took any part whatever in the meeting. Most of us were friends of Kolb and will pupport him, but we have no right nor desire to promise him the republican vote of the state. Some of us want to see fair elections and believe Kolk will give them to us. That is about all there is to it."

Captain Colb said the meeting was without friction whatever and was entirely satisfactory to everybody who participated in it. He said his party would get the populist support, for the latter realized they could not elect state offcers of their party, and preferred the Jeffersonians to the organized democrats. He said a convention would be held here in the wigwam not later than February 15th for the nomination of state officers. It would be participated in by Jeffersonians, populists and all who favored an honest ballot; that was the issue in the campaign. He said he had the machinery in thirty-eight out of the sixty-six counties in the state, but proposed to have the organized democracy appoint one inspector and one counter at every polling place, so that they could see that things were fairly done. He said he had no coalition with the republicans. He had friends in that party who will probably support him, but declares there is no trade or understanding with them. The delegates were unanimous for free silver but did not indorse any democratic senators or congressmen.

HOW A BANK WAS ROBBED.

At the Point of a Pistol the Cashier Hands Over the Money.

WALLA WALLA, WASH.—November 15.—Yesterday afternoon three men, without attracting attention, rode into Milton, Ore., and dismounted at the door of the bank of Milton. Two entered the bank while the third stood guard outside and held the horses. President A. Hopson, Cashier N. A. Davis and Assistant Cashier William Hopson were in the bank at the time. The first intimation of the coming of the robbers was when two shots were fired by the intruders before making any verbal demand. Both shots took effect in president Hopson's body, inflicting painful flesh wounds. The revolver was held so close to the head of Cashier Davis that the concussion knocked him down. The robbers then demanded money from William Hopson. He handed them a tray containing $944. Taking this, they left without attempting to get the cash in the vault. The noise of the shots spread alarm and within five minutes an armed mounted posse went in pursuit, but all trace was lost after a short distance.

KILLED THEM BOTH.

Father and Son Resist Arrest and are Shot Down.

MOUNT PINSON, ALA., November 16.—Soc Smith, aged twenty-four, and his father were shot to death by Sheriff John Hewitt here this afternoon. Deputy Hewitt was shot through the head, and is believed to be fatally hurt. The trouble originated over an arrest. Dr. Green sold a mill to the Smiths; they paid no cash. The contract was that the Smiths should allow Green's old Miller, Huffstader, to run the mill until the purchase money was paid. Sometime since, the Smiths fired Huffstader and closed down the mill. Green demanded possession. The Smiths refused, and Green swore out warrants, charging the Smiths with trespassing after warning.

This afternoon Hewitt, with Tom Massey, a citizen of Mount Pinson, went to arrest the Smiths. They were found at the mill, but refused to surrender, and showed fight. One of them fired on the officers, and a fusilade ensued. Both Smiths were shot dead, as stated, and Hewitt was shot through the head.

They Are Getting Bloodthirsty.

RALEIGH, N. C., November 18.—A white man named Elliot was placed in jail at Smithfield today for the murder of his wife to prevent her from giving birth to a child. Elliot is a farmer.

Two white men named Outlaw and Rhodes had a desperate fight at a store in Wayne county yesterday Rhodes cut Outlaw in a score of places and the latter rushed out, seized a piece of plank and crushed Rhodes's skull. Both men will die.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

Dr. Charles F. Deems died at his home in New York city last Saturday night.

Atlanta's semi-centennial celebration has been postponed until next spring.

Within a week past thirty-six people have left Randolph county, North Carolina, to settle in Indiana.

Francis H. Weeks, the notolous embezzler, was carried to Sing Sing and put in stripes last Thursday.

Major John W. Green will be succeeded in the general management of the Georgia railroad by Mr. T. K Scott.

Brunswick, Ga., had frost on the 16th and 17th, which was joyfully hailed by her people, as it practically ends the epidemic.

There is much complaint among exhibitors over the delay in awarding world's fair medals to the successful competitors.

The Merchants' and Miners' bank, of Pratt City, Ala., has made an assignment. Its depositors were almost exclusively miners.

At Tillman, Texas, Saturday night, five masked men went the house of J. Williams and compelled him to deliver to them $175 and two new rifles.

An attempt has been made by anarchists to blow up the residence of Gen. Mathelen, commander of the Fifteenth French army corps at Marseilles.

Charles Mitchell, the English pugilist, has signed a contract with New York theatrical managers for an engagement of two weeks at $2,500 per week.

At the recent Moravian synod of North Carolina the sum of $7,500 was raised towards the establishment of an endowment fund for the Salem Academy.

Burglars entered the residence of Walker Fowler at Gadsden, Ala., last Saturday night and stole a pair of diamond ear-rings, breast pin and rings, amounting to $1,000.

The international convention of Christian Workers closed one of its most successful sessions at Atlanta, Ga., on Thursday night. Its next meeting will be held at Toronto, Canada.

It seems definitely settled that the Corbett and Mitchell fight for world's championship and a $20,000 purse and $10,000 stake will take place at Jacksonville, Fla., January 25th, 1894.

Edgewood Seminary, a Dominican female institute, two miles from Madison, Wis., was destroyed by fire last Thursday. About fifty girls were in the buildings, but there was no loss of life.

The state of Georgia has taken possession of the Northeastern railrod, running from Athens to Lulu, a station on the Richmond and Danville. The state had endorsed the Northeastern's bonds.

As a result of the international convention of Christian workers in Atlanta, Ga., a rescue mission will likely be established, after the order of the famous Jerry McCauley mission in the city of New York.

In consequence of the renewed bombardment of Rio, stringent instructions have been received by the commanders of foreign warships to take all necessary steps to protect foreign property in the city.

The jury in the case of Frank Porterfield, at Nashville, Tenn., failed to agree, and a mistrial was declared. Sherrill Hill, an attorney for the defendant, was fined $500 for calling the presiding judge a liar.

Governor Turney, of Tennessee, has offered a reward of $500 for the capture and conviction of the parties who lynched three negro men and one woman near Lynchburg, in Moore county, a few days ago, on a charge of burning a barn.

The five-year-old daughter of Mr. J. H. Poyas, of Atlanta, Ga., was fatally burned last Thursday. By some means her clothing caught fire from the grate while alone in the room. Her mother was badly burned in her efforts to save the child.

This government has notified Admiral Mello, the Brazilian insurgent, that it does not feel authorized to recognize his rights as a beligerent, he not being able to establish either political or military organization which would entitle him to such recognition.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIES.

Report of the Situation for the Week Ending November 14, 1893.

The Tradesman, Chattanooga, Tenn., in its review of the industrial situation in the South for the week ending November 14th, reports demand for machinery is somewhat increasing; that a larger number than usual of new mills especially in the flouring mill and lumber industries, are reported as in process of erection and that there is evidence of a substantial revival of industries in general. The favorable weather that has prevailed throughout the Southern States for several weeks has enabled the crops to be gathered in good condition, but prevailing prices do not encourage farmers to market them on a large scale. It seems to be generally believed that there will be a large increase in the lumber output during the coming winter, as stocks on hand at the mills are much reduced.

So far as can be judged from prevailing conditions, financial and mercantile business is steadily reviving, and manufacturers generally are increasing their outputs. The low prices of cotton, coal, iron and the products of iron are now the only serious drawbacks to prosperity.

The Tradesman reports 35 new industries established or incorporated during the week, together with 5 enlargements of manufactories and 9 important new buildings. Among the most important new industries of the week are the Stratton-White Machine Company, Fort Worth, Texas, capital $100,000; the Hamilton Paint and Glass Company, Dallas, Texas, capital $50,000; the Old Dominion Electric Supply Company, Richmond, Va., capital $25,000; the Columbian Company, Lambert's Point, Va., capital $25,000; and the Bluefield Machine Works, Bluefield, W. Va., capital $10,000.

Flouring mills are to be built at Catawba and Ellenboro, N. C., Aldie and Danville, Va., and a rice mill at Davis Bridge, S. C.; a foundry is reported at Louisville, Ky.; lumber mills at Mobile, Ala., and Biloxi, Miss.; furniture factories at Mobile, Ala. and Pensacola, Fla.; a sash, door and blind factory at Chattanooga, Tenn.; saw mills at Williston, Fla., Davis Bridge, S. C., and Wallisville, Texas; a stave factory at Little Rock, Ark., and wagon works at Durant, Miss.

MARKET REPORTS

By private wire to B. W. Martin, Manager.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—COTTON.—Dec. 8.94; Jan. 8.87; Feb. 8.95; market firm.

Middling 7⅞; market firm.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Futures closed as follows:

WHEAT.—Dec. 63⅝	CORN.—Dec. 33¼
OATS.—May 30¼	PORK.—Jan. 8.12
LARD.—Jan. 6.72	RIBS.—Jan. 6.75

CHICAGO, Nov 20.—Cash quotations were as follows: Mess pork $14.75@1.50. Lard $6.70@6.72. Short ribs, loose, $7.75@8.00. Dry salt shoulders, boxed, 6.75@7.50; short clear sides, boxed, 9.35@9.50

SAVANNAH, Nov. 20.—Turpentine quiet at 29; rosin firm at 95.

TWO THOUSAND HATS
At 75cts in the Dollar.

Knox Styles ❋ ❋ ❋ In Latest Blocks.
Dunlap Styles ❋ ❋ ❋ In Latest Blocks.
Stetson Styles ❋ ❋ ❋ In Latest Shapes.
Crushes ❋ ❋ ❋ In Endless Variety.
Derbys ❋ ❋ Wide, Narrow and Medium.

Ladies Hats, Just From Paris.
BOYS' CAPS. MEN'S CAPS.
Children's Hats and Caps
At Less Than Cost of Manufacturer.

On account of large failure of a Hat Factory, we are enabled to offer the above line of goods which is the best Assortment and Cheapest Line of goods that ever has been offered to the trade. The

Opening Is To-Day,

and if you want BARGAINS come quick.

Young Brothers.

Do Not Be Critical.

Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. I do not mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle. If you don't like any one else's nose or object to any one's manners, don't put your feelings into words. If any one's manners don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste—recollect that. Take things as you find them unless you can alter them for the better. Continual fault finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one, and the speech of that one, and the dress of the other will make home the unhappiest place under the sun. Always tugging and working at the chain that galls only makes it dig deeper.—Exchange.

Positive and Negative.

The Race Question is unsettled. But it is settled that Hood's Sarsaparilla leads all remedies.

Disease marches through all lands. But good health blesses all who take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Dyspepsia is a great foe to the human race. But Hood's Sarsaparilla puts it to flight.

Scrofula is one of the most terrible of diseases. But Hood's Sarsaparilla expells it from the system.

The people of this day, like Job, suffer from boils. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign remedy for them.

Catarrh is one of the most disagreeable disorders. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is sure to relieve and cure it.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the palate.

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

"Hello," said a Chicago man, as he stood near the Washington monument. "That's a pretty good elevator shaft. I wonder when they are going to put up the rest of the building!"

Belief that you "can't be cured" is a symptom of dyspepsia. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

It is less important to increase the population of a state or city than to give a fair show to the people already there.

Many people suffer for years from troublesome and repulsive sores, boils and eruptions, without ever testing the remarkable curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is, certainly, worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other.

A Good Investment.

"Knowledge is power" according to the old adage, but speech also is power. Everywhere and always the person who can use language more terse, vigorous and appropriate than others become a natural leader. To possess both knowledge and language there is no source where so much can be had for so small an outlay as in the new "Webster's International Dictionery," which is the successor of the well-known "Unabridged."

The advance of the International over all former editions of "Webster" is a surprise and delight. Newly coined words, from the speech of the common people on the one hand and the laboratory of the scientist on the other, greet one on every page. The treatment of these, as of everything connected with the great revision, indicates remarkable thoroughness on the part of the "army of specialists" whose labors extend over a period of ten years. The purchase of this work will prove a grand investment for every household, and for every teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

One dollar a year will cover your doctor's bill if you take Simmons Liver Regulator.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

The Secret of His Health.

A millionaire said "the secret of my wealth" is in the word, S-A-V-E; and the secret of my health is in the word, S-A-G-E. By this last he meant Dr. Sage, whose Catarrh Remedy cured him of one of the worst cases of Catarrh, and thereby saved him from much suffering and premature death, enabling him to make his millions, and enjoy life. The cures made by this medicine are simply wonderful.

Little Mabel—"Mamma, don't you think I can teach Fido to talk?"

Mamma—"No, dear; what made you think you could?"

Little Mabel—"Well, when I gave him his dinner he growled just like you say papa does when his meal doesn't please him."

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371, Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claimes Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.