

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

TURNIP SEED
Landscape's New Crop
Miller's Drug Store

Vol. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 20 1893.

No. 115

QUIET WAYS ARE BEST.

(Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.)
What's the use of worrying,
Of hurrying,
Of scurrying,
Everybody hurrying,
And breaking up their rest?
When everyone is teaching us,
Preaching and beseeching us,
To settle down and end the fuss,
For quiet ways are best.
The rain that tickles down in showers
A blessing brings to thirsty flowers,
Sweet fragrance from each trimming
cup
The gentle zephyrs gather up
Their rain in the tempest's path;
Their rain in the voice of wrath;
And they alone are blest
Who early learn to dominate
Themselves, their violence abate,
And prove by their serene estate
That quiet ways are best.
Nothing's gained by worrying,
By hurrying,
And scurrying,
With fretting and with flurrying
The tempest's often lost;
And in pursuit of some small prize
We rush ahead or not wise,
And find the unwanted exercise
A fearful price has cost.
'Tis better far to join the throng
That do their duty right along,
Reluctant they to raise a fuss
Or make themselves ridiculous,
Calm and serene in heart and nerve
Their strength is always in reserve,
And nobly stands each test!
And every day and all about,
By scenes within and scenes without,
We can discern with never a doubt
That quiet ways are best.

Southern Factory Labor.

The continued growth of manufactures in the South reveals the fact that the material for the production of skilled white labor is abundant in the native population. Nowhere in the United States is the labor more contented or more competent than that now employed in the production of coarse cotton goods in the piedmont region. The success of each effort to make finer goods than had before been made in the South attests the fact that the Southern laborer is quick to acquire both the knowledge and skill to make progress in the art of cotton manufacturing.
It is reasonable that it should be so. In the early part of this century this section led in manufactures in the United States. In 1810 the manufactured products of Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia exceeded in quantity and value those of all the New England States taken together. Those people who are now learning to spin and to weave are the descendants of the mechanics of these days and there is naturally an inherited capacity to acquire skill as mechanics.
This was once the gold producing region of the United States. It was also an important iron producing region, and the day was when iron was made at no great distance from Charlotte that found a market in Boston.
We are acquiring again something of the thrift of the generation of our grandfathers, and we have about reached the point where we can again find in Boston a market for products made in this section by the skill of native labor and with native raw materials.
All this is very encouraging. It stands to reason that the labor of this section will continue to improve advance, which means that investment made here and hereabouts will continue in the future as in the past to make good returns, indeed in the matter of cotton spinning and weaving better returns than any other section can show. We have cheap raw materials in several lines of manufactures and an excellent climate, but the facility with which our native population become skilled mechanics is one of our most important resources.—*Charlotte Observer.*

A Sad Accident.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 14. Hunter L. Harris, Assistant State Geologist, was drowned while bathing Thursday evening, near Little River Academy, Cumberland county. He got into an eddy of the river and could not swim. State Geologist Holmes went to his aid with a log which reached Harris and supported him. Holmes finding that he could not move the log, swam to the shore for a plank but before he could return, Harris lost his hold on the log and disappeared. He was 26 years old, and a man of culture and ability.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

Of the Albemarle Presbytery—Its Deliberations in this City Concluded—Impression and Work.

The Sunday School Convention of Albemarle Presbytery, which has been in session in the Presbyterian church in this city since Tuesday night, culminated in its most interesting session Wednesday night. Mr. A. M. McPheters, of Raleigh, spoke on the subject: "How to teach." His address was one of absorbing interest, as in his own peculiar and striking manner, he told his experience of many years of Sunday School teaching, especially of his experience for the last 17 years in the Sunday School of the Penitentiary. We wish that all the people of our town could have heard that talk; it had all the beauty of truth, all the tenderness and pathos of love, and all the inspiration of hope. We feel confident that all who heard the speech will carry pleasant recollections of it to the grave.
"Music in the Sunday School," next claimed the attention of the convention. Mr. A. K. Pool and Mr. Brown, of Tarboro, spoke on this subject; and those who have heard Mr. Pool, since he has been instructing in music in this city, can well imagine how skillfully and lovingly he handled his subject. Mr. Brown then in a few words told of the practical working of music in a Sunday school in which he was connected.

Rev. C. G. Vardell, of Newbern, is the president of the convention. Love for the work, knowledge of the necessities of the situation, fairness, judgment, tact and enthusiasm, are qualifications he brings to the work. He is a model presiding officer and inspires every one with hope for the future of the work before the convention.

Mr. Theo. Hyman is the Secretary of the meeting.
The Sunday School Convention of Albemarle Presbytery adjourned Friday morning, after a most successful, interesting and enjoyable session. The holding of the convention here is a good omen for the future of this section. No more powerful influence for good has gone out from Goldsboro in its recent history than that which will go out from this meeting.

Albemarle Presbytery runs from Granville county to Pamlico county on the one side, and from Granville to Currituck county on the other. Within this field there are thirteen or fourteen counties in which there is no Presbyterian church, and in many portions no church of any denomination.

The needs of this vast territory was the occasion of the meeting of this convention. Not as sectarians, but as Christians, they considered them. Rev. G. C. Vardell, the president, assisted by the secretary, treasurer and vice-presidents, imbued with love for man, burning with zeal for the great cause and guided by the Holy Spirit, may confidently be expected to guide this great movement to a triumphal success.

Our people were delighted with the delegates, and we have no doubt but that the delegates were delighted with our people.

GRAIN CROPS.

The crop report of the federal department of agriculture for July shows that there has been a slight improvement in the condition of winter wheat, but that the average condition of spring wheat is 12.3 per cent, lower than it was a month ago and 15.9 per cent, lower than it was last July. The department estimates that the yield of winter wheat will be about 181,000,000 bushels, a total 394,000,000 bushels. This would be a decrease of 121,000,000 below last year's yield. But it must be remembered that the surplus carried over from last year was twice as large as usual. Wheat is now very low and in view of the increasing demand it is not reasonable that it should long continue at present prices.
Oats also in splendid condition. The condition of the crop is better by 12.8 per cent, than it was a year ago and better than at any time since 1889. As the European oat crop is a failure, there will be great exports of this crop, and prices will probably be good.

THE HERMIT THRUSH.

Spent day in silence now is dying,
An evening breeze is softly sighing,
And vesper bells chime far away.
From secret bowers a bird is calling,
Through murky night shades swiftly falling
He rings his loud and fearless lay.
Of unseen singer
Of peace-bell bringer,
You hymn a dawn beyond the grave of day.
The notes float sweet as child's voice praying
Across the field's repose forecasting,
And vocal strains the strain prolong.
Though plaintive throbs at times seem blending,
Gay swells the pean sadness ending;
For faith catches nerves the song.
The carol urges:
Rare thought up surges,
I listen, rapt, while wakened fancies throng.

To you, cold moon, so proudly striding
Through murky clouds the shy stars hide
ing.
These tender thrills do not ascend;
Nor wasted drift on glooms investing
Our darkish sphere, but to man resting,
The welcome warbles soothing wend.

Among God's creatures
Our human natures
Need all the sympathy that Heaven may send.

Tired men from irksome toil repose
List to the slumber-song half dozing,
At thresholds domed by trellised
vines,
And hushed breasts, benumbed by sorrow.

Successes of pain and calm may borrow,
Relieved, dear bird, by mirth of thine.
May rest be given,
By kindly Heaven,
To weeping eyes and bosoms that repine.

Ottawa, Ont. M. W. CASEY.

A New Secession.

The latest development in the silver situation is the threat of some of the miners to start a revolution to secede their States from the Union. The Rocky Mountain News of Denver has more than usually startling headlines in which it calls upon men to "Rise and proclaim your loyalty to the Centennial State and Binet's alism."
Of course such distempered talk is wrong and useless. It really makes the situation out there more feverish and worse. Hot temper and threats can do no good. When the great silver war of modern times was ended in 1895 few people in this country expected that secession talk would next be heard from the Northwest States, some of which sent regiments South to beat secession ideas out of our section.

A new secession movement on the part of Colorado and other silver States, even if they are assisted by Kansas, will only serve as a means of giving a few demagogues an opportunity to bleed a suffering public. Why do they wish to secede? What people or sections do they intend to fight? They cannot force the rest of the world to take their silver product at their price. All the fighting and victories of one section over another could not do that.

In the year of recession we suppose we may expect Mrs. Lease, General Weaver and General Field to have prominent commands. In the meantime Virginia will remain in the Union and will congratulate herself that she is not to be the battle-ground this time.

Richmond, State.

Pikeville Letter.

PIKEVILLE, July 10, 1893.—
Dear Argus:—It was our good pleasure to attend the Demorest gold medal contest at Nahutta church Tuesday night, which was quite an enjoyable occasion. The exercises were conducted by Mr. A. R. Edger-ton in his usual good style. Seven young people spoke for the medal and they all did well. After the conclusion of the speeches the judges rendered their decision in favor of Miss Carrie Thompson, who was awarded the medal by Mr. J. R. Starning. It was the fourth Demorest gold medal contest that has been held in Wayne county.

Mr. J. B. Stallings, who left this county about a month ago and went to Florida, is back again on a visit to relatives and friends.
Miss Emily Person and Agnes Stallings, two charming young maidens, who have been spending a week very pleasantly in our town, returned to their homes in the country Saturday. We learn that some of our boys are very much smitten.

We had quite a refreshing shower of rain Saturday evening which was very much needed.
There will be a match game of base ball played here next Saturday evening between the Pikeville club and a club from the neighborhood of Mr. W. D. Bardeen's, Mr. J. D. Smith will catch, and Mr. "Ad" Smith will pitch for the Pikeville club. The game will begin at 3 o'clock, and everybody is invited to attend.

TWO BOOTH STORIES.

As a story-teller Mr. Booth was unsurpassable, writes Mr. John Malone in the Forum. His wonderfully expressive face "acted" all the time, and his powers of mimicry were astounding. It was said of Garrick that he was capable of acting a gridiron. With knowledge of Mr. Booth, I can understand the reasonableness of the remark. A story he used to tell with much gusto was of an incident which occurred in his early boyhood while he was travelling with his father. "Father," he said, "was playing Richard one night in New Orleans. John Green, who was well-known as an Irish comedian and became a rival of Trone Power was playing Henry VI. The scene between father and the king went finely up to the death of the king. Father had spoken the words:
"Die, prophet, in thy speech!"

Green had made a very effective fal, and the audience were applauding vigorously, when the manager's big moustache, by some oversight left unchained, walked out upon the stage and deliberately began sniffing at Green's upturned face. Poor Green immediately rolled himself over; father stood with his sword en garde, the audience roared, and doggie held the stage!"

The reverence which Booth felt and expressed for his father's memory and his loyalty to the defence of his good fame against evil report appeared in every conversation in which the elder Booth was mentioned. Once while rehearsing for Richard III, he laughingly referred to the many amusing stories told of his father's uncontrollable fury during the duel scene in the last act of that play. "Why," he said, "I've thought the combat with him many a time and it was anything but terrifying. The fact is, the story is one of the myths of the stage. I've heard it located in a dozen different cities by eye-witnesses." Speaking of the resemblance between his father and himself he said: "I am taller than he, but he was more muscular. He had a very brawny body and arms."

University Improvement.

1. A Chair of History has been endowed by the alumni. This is now filled by Hon. K. P. Battle, LL. D.
2. The Chair of Natural History has been divided, and two new chairs established: the Chair of Biology, filled by Dr. H. V. Wilson, of Johns Hopkins University; and the Chair of Geology and Mineralogy, filled by Prof. Collier Cobb, of Harvard University.

3. The establishment of a Chair of the History and Philosophy of Education, filled by Prof. E. A. Alderman, of the State Normal College.

4. A Department of Engineering has been founded and a drawing room and appliances provided.

5. Some aggregating five or six thousand dollars have been expended in purchasing additional apparatus for the scientific laboratories.

6. The Chemical Laboratory has been enlarged and refitted, making it one of the largest and most convenient in the South.

Several assistants and instructors have been added to the teaching force.

7. The library has been increased. The Phillips and Woods donations and others have added several thousand to the number of volumes.

8. A large Gymnasium has been erected and filled with gymnastic appliances. An athletic field has also been graded and fenced in.

9. A complete system of drainage and water-works has been put in, furnishing baths, closets, and other conveniences.

10. The older buildings have been entirely renovated and repaired, and everything has been done for the health and comfort of the students. \$25,000 has been spent for these purposes.

11. The scholarship of the University has been elevated to a plane where it compares favorably with that of the leading Universities of America. University graduates have won fellowships and scholarships in the graduate departments of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, and the Johns Hopkins.

12. The attendance has increased in two years from 198 to 316 students.

13. The University endowment fund has been increased by gifts aggregating \$87,000.
For catalogues and pamphlets, address
PRESIDENT WINSTON,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Newbern Journal: The work of remodeling the Gaston House is going forward so that the building has been temporarily vacated.

ARMENIAN LULLABY.

It then will close thy drowsy eyes,
My mulberry one, my golden son,
The rose shall sing thee lullabies,
My pretty cosset lambkin!
And thou shalt swing in an almond-tree,
With a flood of moonbeams rocking thee—
A silver boat in the golden sea—
My velvet love, my nestling dove,
My own pomegranate blossom!

The storm shall guard thee passing well
All night, my sweet, my dimple-foot,
And bring the myrrh and asphodel,
My gentle rain-of-springtime;
And for thy slumber-play shall twine
The diamond stars with an emerald vine,
To trail in the waves of ruby wine,
My hyacinth-bloom, my heart's perfume,
My cooing little turtle!

And when the moon wakes up to see
My apple-bright, my soul's delight,
The partridge shall come calling thee,
My jar of milk and honey!
Yes, thou shalt know what mystery lies
In the amethyst deep of the curtained sky.

If thou wilt fold thy onyx eyes,
You wakelone one, you naughty son,
You chirping little sparrow,
Eugene Field.

Stop Wrangling—Act.

Stop partisan wrangling over the present fiscal situation. The Sherman bill was passed as a party measure and voted for only by Republicans; but instead of criticizing the measure, the truth should be admitted that the Sherman bill was accepted to escape the greater evil which then threatened us by free silver coinage.

Neither party is clean-handed in financial legislation, and each must accept its full share of responsibility for submission to the silver speculation. The Democratic South tumbled pell-mell into the silver malstrom, and the Republican West could have halted the steady march of the silver madmen. It was Harrison's certain veto that halted new silver follies in the last Congress, but the record shows that the Republican Senate passed free silver coinage and that the Democratic House defeated it.

Stop wrangling over the relative responsibility of the two great parties for our fearful silver trouble. It is simply a fishmarket brawl between pot and kettle. Either party could have halted the steady advance of the silver madness, but neither did it; and whether one party or the other gave most votes to suicidal laws is of no moment when both gave enough to saddle equal responsibility upon themselves for the wrong.

A financial disturbance is a common misfortune. It affects all parties, all classes, all conditions, all sections and such a disturbance is upon us now. As it came by the aid of all parties, let all parties halt wrangling over their respective errors and unite to correct the evil. Honest money has enemies in all parties and they will make common cause. Honest money has friends in all parties and they should make common cause for the common good. It is not a partisan question; it is purely a business question; and the party that is most trusted on this vital issue will command the support of the country.

Above all let partisan wrangling stop and let all who believe in honest money unite and act to give it success. No matter how Senators and Representatives has spoken or voted in the past, the new conditions which confront us call us to new duties, and they should be manfully accepted by all. The unconditional repeal or suspension of the silver purchase features of the Sherman law should be passed at once when Congress meets, and by the source of the evil cut up by the roots, time could be taken to perfect a sound financial policy; but if partisan wranglers are to rule in the battle for honest money, there will be little hope of a stable financial solution of the grave problem. Stop partisan wrangling and act!

The corn crop promises finely. Its condition is over 12 per cent better than it was a year ago. With good seasons we will have a glorious yield of corn.

Greenville Reflector: Dr. Cy Thompson, a Third party quack, made a professional visit this way last week, and with the assistance of wet-nurse Moye administered some much needed physic to the dilapidated and puny Third party infirm. His first visit was in the Farmville neighborhood where he harranged for four hours Tuesday trying to show the baby what was the cause of its trouble. He might have come to the foot of the mountain in a much shorter time if he had just told that it is office he and Maryann Butler and the rest of the gang want.

SOME SILVER POINTERS.

The assertion was made at one time that the farmers of the country were in favor of the free silver policy. It was never so, though there were many who were momentarily caught by the illusion.

Recent events, however, have created as great a revelation among the farmers as among any other class.

The Deer Creek Farmers' Club, of Hartford county, Md., has just adopted the following:

"Resolved, That, in the opinion of the Deer Creek Farmers' Club, of Hartford county, Md., the existing depression in the money interests of our country, and especially the languishing condition of agriculture, is almost entirely due to the present financial system of our Government.

"Therefore, this club, without regard to the political affiliations of individual members, unanimously approves the recent letter of President Cleveland upon the financial question and urges upon him to convene Congress at once and to recommend to that body the immediate repeal of the Sherman silver law and the enactment of such wise legislation as would tend to restore public confidence at home and abroad in our monetary system, by bringing therewith, as we believe it would, a restoration of prosperity to the entire country."

That is the voice of the solid conservative farming class of the country. It is sensible and to the point.

The Charlottesville, Va. Progress has a lengthy and able phenomenon enclosed within its editorial columns—handed out, we might say, upon a silver service. That is, it has a readable editorial upon "silver."

The newspaper readers of the country have been kicking against the overflow of useless silver as well as the overplus of newspaper articles on silver, hence, when such a readable one as that in the Progress appears it is phenomenal. Its text is: "He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver."—Ecc. 5-10.

The Progress pointedly asks when India has just demoralized silver, "Shall we try to fight the whole world with our theories and practices and make bad worse?"

The fight against the silver lunacy suggests the fight made against the "protection of American labor" fraud. The phrase, "protection of labor," caught at once and held a temporary, and large constituency. Men were ready to die for it, until they learned that it meant nothing. So the idea of "free money" caught until the sledge-hammer logic of disaster has battered sense into the average head, though it has broken bones and smeared gore in its swipes.

The Progress says neatly:

"Gold is the standard gauge railway which encircles the earth, and on whose track all men may ride everywhere and anywhere. Silver is the homely 'carry-all,' which, if of the right size, accommodates the family and is in constant use. To drop the metaphor, we believe that a wise study of the capacities of silver money will lead to the irresistible conclusion that any attempt to force it to a parity with gold, unless the whole civilized world unites in the movement, will lead to financial trouble, a disarrangement of values, the locking up of money, and the brunt of the ruin falling on the debtor class."

And now, brethren, we leave the subject with you for calm thought 'till we come again.

STATENEWS.

Newbern Journal: Isaac Hodge, Harlowe had two cubs in the city on the Fourth about 2 1/2 months old which he was offering at \$7.00 or the pair. He with some companions captured them in the swamp by pressing the mother bear so closely that she deserted them and fled.

Charlotte Observer: Brother McDiarmid, the genial, colossal, life-sized editor of the Lumberman, is at the World's Fair and has been writing some very interesting communications to his paper from Chicago. It is said to see, however, that since he visited the "beauty show," composed of the lovely female representatives of all nations everywhere else at the fair has lost all attraction for him. He writes over a column on the beauty show to the last Lumberman, and admits that he has been there three times, notwithstanding all that there is to be seen at the exposition! It takes no stretch of the imagination for us to see Brother McDiarmid getting tickled over this exhibition of femininity and startling Chicago with his hilarious laughter from the fair grounds clear over to the laughter pen.

Resolutions of Respect.

To the C. C., Officers and Brethren of Ruffin Lodge, No. 6, K. of P.:

We, the committee appointed, at the regular meeting of this Lodge, held in Castle Hall Friday night, July 7th, 1893, to draft resolutions of sorrow on account of the death of our brother, Joseph Ballen-Berger, who suddenly departed this life, at his home in this city, on Monday night, July 3rd, 1893, at about 10 o'clock, in the 69th year of his age, respectfully submit the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the All-Wise Disposer of human events—Him in whose hands are the destinies of all men, to remove from our midst and companionship, as his brethren of this noble order, our beloved brother, Joseph Ballen-Berger, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death, our order has lost an exemplary Knight, our lodge a faithful member, one who practiced the grand precepts of our order, both in and out of Lodge room, and ever took an active interest in all Lodge meetings; the community has lost a high-toned citizen, and an honest business man conscientious in all his dealings with his fellowmen, modest, gentle and retiring in his department, a warm hearted friend; his wife has lost a loving husband, his children a kind, obliging and affectionate father.

Resolved, As a token of our brotherly love, and in appreciation of his many noble qualities of head and heart, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and will ever cherish his memory in our bosoms.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved loved ones our heart-felt sympathies, and commend to them the consolation of that religion he professed, and to the tender care of Israel's God, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and humbly hope and trust they may all meet their loved departed one in the home to which all their fathers have gone; in that city not built with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minute of the Lodge, a copy be furnished the widow of our deceased brother, and also published in the Goldsboro Argus and Headlight respectively.

E. A. WRIGHT, Com.
C. G. STERN,
O. L. BAKER, Sec.

Goldsboro, N. C., July 14th 1893.

NOT AN EASY BUSINESS.

Atlanta Constitution.

When people look at the numerous volumes written by Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, it strikes them that these great writers did an enormous amount of work.

The mechanical labor of producing so many books is in itself something remarkable, but a busy newspaper man writes more in a year than a successful novelist does in twenty years. An active reporter grinds out, at the lowest estimate, 1,500 words a day, \$200 in a month, 504,000 in a year, equivalent in quantity to the reading matter of nearly six 360-page novels. Some reporters have been at work from twenty to forty years. At the very low average we have given, a busy journalist would write in ten years, 5,040,000 words; in twenty years, 10,080,000 words; in thirty years, 15,120,000 words, or an amount of matter equivalent to 224 novels, of 300 pages each, the work of any fifty industrious novelists.

It is very evident from these figures that newspaper writing represents hard work. But let us go a little further with these statistics. In order to write twenty words a man's fingers travel over the space of a foot, with two or three distinct movements in the formation of each letter. At this rate it will be seen that, as there are 5,280 feet in a mile, a newspaper man in forty years makes his penial travel about 193 miles with a vertical and lateral motion.

This work is aside from the reporter's time and labor spent in getting his facts, but even this superficial calculation should make it plain that the mechanical or physical labor of writing is much greater than the public generally supposes. We have had in our mind a writer who gets up only a column a day, but there are men who average two or three columns daily. To figure out the product and the labor of such toilers would stagger belief and would cause many young men to give up their journalistic aspirations.

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Divers clippings

Three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.

I saw the sun roll up Night's robe of mist,
And spread his beams to find the morning dew;
Then musing as I roamed, while day was new,
Viewed Ottawa by fair Aurora kissed;
The still ripple seemed to whisper—
Hush!

To thee the sky is only bright and blue,
But there are bands of angels floating through
Its orrison gleam with coral songs, O list!
I listened—and the waves, on the shore
Breaking in joy, made gentle melody,
Methought glad tidings to my feet they bore

Of Irish yales, beyond the parting sea;
But soon I knew they sung to me that o'er
Time's river lies a bright futurity.
Maurice W. Casey.

Be substantially great in thyself, and more than thou appearest unto others; and let the world be deceived in thee, as they are in the lights of Heaven.—Sir Thomas Brown.



A cream of tartar baking powder, 'High est of all in leavening strength.'—Latest United States Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106, Wall St., New York.

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. Trial bottles free of J. H. Hill & Son's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver, and Kidney Disorders. Call on J. H. Hill & Son's agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c.

DESERVING PRAISE.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Balm, Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. H. Hill & Son, Druggists.

THE GOLDEN SECRET, LONG LIFE.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery Cure is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver, and Kidney Disorders. Call on J. H. Hill & Son's agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

It is at all times to attend to the comfort of your family. Should any of them catch a slight Cold or Cough, prepare yourself and call at once on J. H. Hill & Son's agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Large size 50c.

FROM SIRE TO SON.

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery Cure passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood Disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. You may have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. J. H. Hill & Son's leading druggists, are sole agents and will send trial samples free to the afflicted. Large package 50c.

GOOD NEWS.

No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, by druggists in this country. Do not be deceived with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them, and that it is the grandest triumph of Medical science. For sale only by J. H. Hill & Son, sample free. Large bottles 50c.

M. E. Robinson & Bro. Druggists, recommend Johnson's Oriental Soap for all skin and scalp diseases. Try it.