

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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NO. 9.

## The Alamance Gleaner,

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Three Months .50  
Every person sending us a club of ten subscribers with the cash, entitles himself to one year free, for the length of time for which the club is made up. Papers sent to different offices on departure from the Cash System.

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4 weeks	2.75	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75
5 weeks	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25
6 weeks	3.75	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75
7 weeks	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	13.25
8 weeks	4.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75
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10 weeks	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	12.75	13.75	14.75

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Local notices ten cents a line, first insertion local inserted for less than fifty cents.

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**Dr. Jas. A. Albright,**  
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GRAHAM, N. C.

For the present he can be found at the  
Dental office of Dr. Griffith.  
Apr. 3, 6-3m.

NO. W. GRAHAM. JAS. A. GRAHAM,  
Hillsboro, N. C. Graham, N. C.

**GRAHAM & GRAHAM,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Practice in the State and Federal Courts,  
Special attention paid to collecting.

**J. D. KERNODLE,**  
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Practices in the State and Federal Courts  
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business  
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**E. S. PARKER,**  
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Will attend regularly the Superior Courts of  
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Business entrusted to him shall have faithful  
attention.  
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Special attention given to the treatment of  
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AND  
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I HAVE just received a large assortment of  
Clocks of various kinds, which I will sell  
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of Watches and Jewelry.  
Repairing done with despatch.  
C. F. NEESE,  
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**GARDEN SEEDS,**  
1882.  
DIRECT FROM THE FARM!  
Warranted to grow.  
OR MONEY REFUNDED.  
SEEDS SENT PREPAID BY MAIL,  
AND THEIR SAFE ARRIVAL  
IN GOOD CONDITION  
GUARANTEED.

Money may be sent by Draft or Post-Office  
Order or (when this cannot be obtained) by  
Registered Letter, at my risk. My seeds are  
fresh, pure and good, and will certainly please  
you. Catalogue for 1882, with directions for  
cultivation, FREE. Please send for it. Ad-  
dress  
JOSEPH HARRIS,  
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**OPIMUM**  
And Morphine Habits can be cured in from 10  
to 20 days—no pain, no cost. Established  
1860. Cured 1000 cases. Write for  
free case. Dr. M. S. Smith, Quincy, Mich.

## Poetry.

### The Light of Stars.

The light is come, but not too soon;  
And sinking silently,  
All solemnly, the little moon  
Drops down behind the sky.

There is no light in earth or heaven  
But the cold light of stars:  
And the first watch of night is given  
To the red planet Mars.

Is it the tender stars of love?  
The star of love and dreams?  
Oh, no! for that blue tent above  
A hero's armor gleams.

And earnest thoughts within me rise,  
When I behold afar,  
Suspended in the evening skies,  
The shield of that red star.

O star of strength! see thee stand  
And smile upon my pain;  
Thou beckonest with thy walled hand,  
And I am strong again.

Within my breast there is no light  
But the cold light of stars;  
I give the first watch of the night  
To the red planet Mars.

The star of the unconquered will,  
He rises in my breast,  
Serene, and resolute, and still,  
And calm, and self-possessed,

And thou, too, whose'er thou art,  
That treadest this brief psalm,  
As one by one thy hopes depart,  
Be resolute and calm.

O fear not in a world like this,  
And thou shalt know ere long,  
Know how sublime a thing it is  
To suffer and be strong.

—Longfellow.

### A DUNCE'S WORK.

'Hamp See, a dunce! Well, maybe  
so; but after I've seed, it 'nd take a  
smarter schoolmaster than you to make  
me think so.'

It was old Riley Vaughn who spoke,  
and although old Riley had no education,  
his hard sense and sound judgment  
were respected by all the men who sat  
there in the village postoffice waiting for  
the mail. He had grown prosperous by  
dint of hard work and good judgment,  
and his neighbors were accustomed to  
ask for and to respect his opinions.

'I did not say precisely that, Mr.  
Vaughn,' replied Mr. Penruddock, the  
schoolmaster. 'I only said my best ef-  
forts to educate the boy were rendered  
futile and nugatory by reason of his in-  
explicable inability to grasp and retain  
so simple a thing as the accident of the  
Latin verb.'

'That means, in plain English, that he  
ain't got no grip on what you teach him,  
don't it?' asked Riley.

'Yes, that is what I mean,' replied the  
schoolmaster, with something like a  
shudder at old Riley's English. 'But I  
will make an honorable exception in the  
matter of mathematics. He seems in-  
stinctively to grasp arithmetical princi-  
ples.'

'Yes,' drawled old Riley; 'one 'o your  
boys tole me Hamp could figure out how  
long it 'ud take for cistern to get full 'ef  
they was three pipes 'o different sizes a  
runnin' into it, an' two others 'o still  
different sizes a runnin' out.'

'Yes, he is expert in the practical ap-  
plications of arithmetic; and yet in arith-  
metic his standing is not good, because  
he seems incapable of mastering the ex-  
act terms of the formulae and rules.'

'Well, now, look here,' said old Riley,  
rising and striking the counter with his  
big fist; 'it jest comes to this here, the  
boy ain't got no grip on your words an'  
things; but he's got a good grip on ideas  
and principles, an' it's my belief that's  
the inside 'o sense. I don't want to be  
unnecessarily offensive, but you an'  
schoolmasters like you ought to teach  
parrots. They don't want no ideas; they  
jest want the words, an' that's your no-  
tion 'o learnin'. That's the trouble 'o  
this here country down here; men learn  
words an' kin make speeches, but they  
can't do nothin'.' Now I've seed that  
boy Hamp See do what nary a man in  
this county could do. I bought the fast  
reapin' machine as was ever seed in these  
parts, an' when it came it was all to  
pieces, an' packed in boxes. I sent one  
arter another for all the blacksmiths an'  
wheelwrights an' carpenters hereabout to  
set the thing up, an' I'm blest of one on  
'em could make out which end 'o the  
thing was foremost. Not one on 'em  
could put any two pieces together. That  
'ere boy hung around all the time, with  
his torred creased up like, an' finally he  
says to me, says he, 'Mr. Vaughn, let  
me try.' 'Well try,' says I; 'an' ef you  
git her together, I've got a five dollar  
bill fer you.' Maybe you won't believe  
it, but afor noon that very day, that  
ere reaper was a reapin' wheat like a  
dozen hands. The boy jest seed right in  
to the thing. Now I say ef he's a dunce,  
the sooner most people in these parts lose  
their senses an' gets to be dunces, the  
better 'twill be for all concerned.' And  
with that old Riley stalked indignantly  
out of the postoffice.

Notwithstanding all that old Riley

could say, however, public opinion was  
against Hamp See. It was certain that  
he was dull at his lessons. He could not  
keep up with Mr. Penruddock's classes,  
and instead of studying his Latin verbs,  
he was perpetually interrupting the  
school by asking Mr. Penruddock to ex-  
plain things like thunder and lightning  
and the presence of shells in rocks on the  
mountain, and the curious ways plants  
have of taking care of themselves—things  
which had no relation to the work of the  
school. It was agreed that Riley Vaughn  
could not know anything about educa-  
tion, because he was not himself educa-  
ted. It was even said—and this came  
to Riley's ears—that he was prejudiced  
against education. Even Hamp's moth-  
er was discouraged. Hamp was always  
'pottering,' she said, instead of attending  
to his books.

'Why,' she said, 'he is been fooling  
with a spring on the hill back of the  
house the whole season through. He's  
laid pipes to bring the water down here,  
and now he's turned the whole house  
into a mill.' Then she would show her  
visitor what Hamp had done. He had  
constructed an ingenious water-wheel  
with which to make the most of the power  
afforded by the spring, and had set it  
to a variety of tasks. A stretch of line  
shafting passed under the floor of the  
house, and bands were passed through  
the floor to the churn and the sewing-  
machine, and even the sausage chopper  
could be attached at will. 'I don't deny  
that it's handy, and saves work,' said  
his mother. 'And now he's made a  
sort of a fan in the dining-room, and has  
set that going, too, so that it keeps the  
flies off the table. If we had a baby in  
the house, I believe he'd make the water  
rock the cradle. But it's discouraging  
about his studies. Mr. Penruddock is in  
despair, and says he don't know what is  
to be made of the boy.'

The summer proved to be a very dry  
one, and the gardens especially suffered  
for water. When people began to com-  
plain, Hamp had an idea. He always  
had an idea when an emergency arose.  
He went into his mother's garden and  
worked all day, digging a trench down  
the middle, and making little trenches at  
right angles to the main one, so that  
each bed was surrounded by them, and  
the larger beds crossed as well. He was  
very careful to keep all these trenches on  
one level. When he had finished, he  
laid a drain from his water-wheel to the  
main trench, so that the waste water,  
after turning the wheel, was carried into  
the garden and emptied into the trench.  
Little by little the main trench filled;  
then the water trickled into the smaller  
trenches, and as the spring from which  
it came was a never-failing one, the gar-  
den was supplied with water throughout  
the dry, hot summer, and such a garden  
nobody in that region had seen that  
season.

People said that Hamp See was cer-  
tainly a handy sort of a boy; but they  
were sure to add, 'it's a pity he is so  
dull.'

One day old Riley Vaughn was offer-  
ing extravagant prices for horse, mule,  
or ox teams to haul stone. He had taken  
a contract to supply from his quarry the  
stone for the railroad bridge over Bush  
run, and now the time for delivery was  
near at hand, and no teams could be had.  
All the horses were at work on the crops,  
and it began to appear that old Riley  
must either lose money on the contract  
by hiring horses and mules and team-  
sters at ruinous prices, or forfeit the con-  
tract itself. He tried in every direction  
to get mules and wagons, offering twice  
the usual wages, but still he could get  
very few. He was in real trouble, with  
a loss of several thousand dollars threat-  
ening him.

One day Hamp, who knew what  
trouble Riley was in, went down to the  
creek, and, cutting several twigs, began  
setting them up at a distance from each  
other, and sighting from one to the  
other. The few teamsters who were at  
work watched him curiously, but could  
not make out what he was doing. He  
went up the creek with his sticks, mov-  
ing one of them at a time, and always  
carefully sighting from one to another,  
or rather from one over another to a  
third. In this way he worked up to the  
quarry, which was immediately on the  
creek, nearly a mile above the point  
where the bridge was to be built. When  
he had done, he walked back, examining  
the banks as he went; then he presented  
himself before Riley Vaughn.

'Mr. Vaughn,' he said, 'I've an idea  
that will help you out of your difficulty.'  
'Will it hire teams to haul stone?'  
asked Riley.

'No; but it will enable you to haul  
stone without teams.'

'If it will— Well, let me hear what  
it is,' said Riley, changing his purpose  
while speaking.

'Rat the stones down,' said Hamp.  
'Now look a-here, Hamp See,' said old  
Riley, 'I've stood up fer you, an' I  
you want to dunce when everybody  
else said you was; but this here looks as  
ef they was right an' I was wrong. Now  
in natur' kin I ratt stone down a creek  
that ain't got more'n six inches 'o' water  
in it, a-bubblin' around the stones of the  
bottom?'

'Well, you see,' said Hamp, 'I've lev-  
eled up from the quarry and there's only  
two feet tall, or a little less, and the  
banks are nowhere less than five feet  
high; and so, as there's a good deal more  
water running down in a day than any-  
body would think, it's my notion to  
build a temporary dam just below the  
bridge—you've enough timber and plank  
here to do it with two hours' work of  
your men—building it, say, six feet high,  
there where the banks are closest togeth-  
er. Before noon to-morrow the water  
will rise to the top of the dam, and run.  
When it does, you'll have six feet of  
water here and four feet at the quarry,  
and your men can push rats down as  
fast as they can load them.'

'How do you know there's only two  
foot fall?' asked old Riley, eagerly.

'I've leveled it,' said Hamp.

'That is, you figgered it out with them  
sticks?'

'Yes.'

'Are you sure you've got the right  
answer?' asked the old man, wild with  
eagerness.

'Perfectly sure. You see, it's simple.  
I plant my sticks—'

'Never mind about how you do it; I  
can't understand that ef you explain it;  
but look me in the eyes boy. This thing  
means thousands of dollars to Riley  
Vaughn ef you've got your answer right.  
I kin understand that much; an' ef  
you've choked out this big sum right  
fer me, I'll choke the next man that says  
you're a dunce jest 'kase you don't take  
kind to old Penruddock's chatterin'  
sort 'o' learnin'.' I'll do it, or my name  
ain't Riley Vaughn, an' that's what I've  
been called for nigh unto fifty-five years  
now.'

Old Riley was vividly excited. He  
called all his men to the place selected,  
and set them at work building the dam,  
while Hamp looked on, and simply made  
a suggestion for simplifying the work.  
The dam was finished at three o'clock in  
the afternoon, and at six o'clock the  
water had risen two feet six inches,  
while the back water had passed the  
quarry.

'There!' said Hamp 'that proves my  
work. The water is level, of course, as  
far as the back water shows itself, and  
we have six inches of back water at the  
quarry and two feet six inches at the  
dam; so the fall is two feet.'

'It looks so,' said Riley, who was also  
eagerly watching the rise of the water.  
The workmen had gone home, all of them  
convinced that this attempt to back the  
water a mile up the creek was the wild-  
est foolishness; but old Riley and Hamp  
waited and watched.

'It doesn't rise so fast now,' said Riley.  
'That's because it has a larger surface;  
but it still rises, and the surface won't  
increase much more now, as there's a  
steep place just above the quarry, and  
it can't back any further up.'

The two waited and watched. Mid-  
night came, and the measurement  
showed three feet two inches depth at  
the dam. Still they waited and watched.  
At six o'clock in the morning the depth  
was four feet two inches. Then Riley  
sent a boy to his house with orders to  
bring a big breakfast for two. At seven  
o'clock the breakfast arrived, and the  
measurement showed four feet three  
inches and a-half.

'It's a-risin' faster again,' said Riley.  
'Yes; the level is climbing straight up  
the bluff banks now, and not spreading  
out as it rises,' said Hamp.

At nine o'clock the depth was four feet  
eight and a half inches, and the men at  
the quarry had a raft ready, and were be-  
ginning to load it. Ten o'clock brought  
four feet eleven inches of water, and at  
noon there were five feet and four inches.

'I've missed it a little,' said Hamp. 'I  
said the water would run over the dam  
by noon, and it still has eight inches to  
rise before doing that.'

'Well, that sort of a miss don't count,'  
said Riley. 'You've worked the sum  
out right, anyhow, an' the water's deep  
enough fer rattin', an' still a-risin'.' It'll  
go over the dam in two or three hours  
more, an' I'll do what I said; I'll choke  
any man 'at says John Hamden See's a  
dunce or anything like it. An' that  
ain't all,' said the old man rising and  
striking his fist in the palm of his hand.  
'They've been a-sayin' that ole Riley  
Vaughn didn't vally education; now I'll  
show 'em. I'm a-goin' to make this  
dam a permanent institute. I'm a goin'  
to build Vaughn & See's foundry an'

agricultural implement factory right  
down the creek there, an' put a big lot  
'o' improved machinery in it; an' I'm a-  
goin' to send my partner, John Hamp-  
den See, off next week to get the rest 'o'  
his education where they sell the sort 'o'  
education as is good fer him—not a lot  
'o' words, but principles and facts. You  
toll your mother you're a-goin' to New  
York right away, boy, an' 'at ole Riley  
Vaughn's a-goin' to foot all the bills  
outen your interest in the comin' factory.  
You'll study all sorts 'o' figgerin' work  
an' machine principles, in the big school  
in New York what's called the school  
'o' mines, and then you'll go to all the  
big factories an' things.'

This scheme was carried out. Hamp  
spent three years in study, and returned  
an accomplished mechanical engineer.  
He went into the factory as old Riley's  
partner, and his work has been to im-  
prove machinery and processes. The  
firm owns many patents now on things of  
his invention, and the factory is the  
center of a prosperous region, in which  
Hamden See is an especially respected  
citizen.

### Emerson's Tribute to the Farmer.

The following worthy tribute to the  
farmer is from the pen of Ralf Waldo  
Emerson:

The glory of the farmer is that in the  
division of labor it is his part to create;  
all trade rests at last on his primitive ac-  
tivity. He stands close to nature; he  
obtains from the earth the bread and  
meat; the food which was not he causes  
to be.

The first farmer was the first man, and  
all historic nobility rests on possession  
and use of land. The farmer's office is  
precise and important, but you must not  
try to paint him in rose colors. You  
cannot make pretty compliments to fate  
and gravitation, whose minister he is.  
He represents the necessities. It is he  
of the great economy of the world that  
makes his comeliness. He bends to the  
order of the seasons, the weather, the  
soil and crops, as the sails of the ship  
bend to the wind. He represents con-  
tentionous hard labor, year after year, and  
small gains.

He takes the pace of seasons, plants  
and chemistry. Nature never hurries;  
atom by atom, little by little, she  
achieves her work. The farmer ties  
himself to nature, and acquires that live-  
long patience which belongs only to her.  
He must wait for his crops to grow.

His entertainments, his liberties and  
his spending must be on a farmer's scale  
—not a merchant's. It were as false for  
farmers to use a wholesale and massy  
expense as for states to use minute  
economy.

He has great trusts confided to him.  
In the great household of nature the  
farmer stands at the door of the bread-  
room, and weighs each loaf. It is for  
him to say if men shall marry or not.  
Early marriages and the number of births  
are indissolubly connected with an abun-  
dant of food. The farmer is a boarded  
capital of health, as the farm is of wealth,  
and it is from him that the health and  
power, moral and intellect, of the cities  
come. The city is always recruited from  
the country. The men in cities, who are  
centers of energy, the driving-wheel of  
trade, and the women of beauty and  
genius,—are the children and grand-  
children of the farmer, and are spreading  
the energies which their fathers' hardy  
stoutness accumulated in frosty furrows.

Who are the farmer's servants? Geol-  
ogy and chemistry, the quarry of the air,  
the water of the brook, the lightning of  
the cloud, the casting of the worms, the  
plow of the frost. Long before he was  
born the sun of ages decomposed the  
rocks, mellowed his land, soaked it with  
light and heat, covered it with vegetable  
film, then with forests, and accumulated  
the sphagnum whose decays made the  
peat of his meadow.

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### What am I?

I married a widow who had a grown-  
up daughter. My father visited our  
house often, and fell in love with her  
and married her. So my father became  
my son-in-law, and my step-daughter  
my mother, being my father's wife.  
Some time after my wife had a son; he  
was my father's brother-in-law and my  
uncle, for he was the brother of step-  
mother. My father's wife, my step-  
daughter, also had a son. He was, of  
course, my brother, and in the meantime  
my grandchild also, for he was the son  
of my daughter. My wife was my grand-  
mother, because she was my mother's  
mother. I was my wife's husband and  
grandchild at the same time; and, as the  
husband of a person's grandmother is  
his grandfather, I was, and, alas, still  
am, my own grandfather!

MONEY FOR A RAINY DAY.—For six  
years my daughter was sick from kidney  
and other disorders. We had used up  
our savings on doctors, when our dominie  
advised us to try Parker's Ginger Tonic.  
Four bottles effected a cure, and as a  
dollar's worth has kept our family well  
over a year, we have been able to lay by  
money for a rainy day.—Poor Man's  
Wife.

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quest. Sept. 13, 28-31.

**NOTICE!**  
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