

# The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 4, 1896.

NO. 16

**Fate.**  
The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare!  
The spray of the tempest is white in air;  
The winds are out with the waves at play,  
And I shall not tempt the sea to-day.  
The trail is narrow, the wood is dim,  
The panther clings to the arching limb;  
The lion's whelps are abroad at play,  
And I shall not join in the chase to-day.  
But the ship sailed safely over the sea,  
And the hunters came from the chase in glee;  
And the town that was builded upon a rock  
Was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.  
—Bret Harte.

The "North Carolina Teacher" for January, is quite an interesting number and very handsomely gotten up by Alfred Williams & Co., of Raleigh. From this No. we copy—

**THE COLLEGE BELL.**  
At the rosy dawn of morning  
Ere the sun comes brightly gleaming  
O'er the earth with dew-drops laden;  
Then a pealing cadence our dreaming  
And dispels our sleeping fancies  
By the sound we know full well,  
The early dismal clanging  
Of the college morning bell.  
Through the weary hours of study,  
From the morn till noonday bright  
As we pass from *serbo* to *angle*  
And we watch the day's slow flight;  
But at last our patience living,  
Comes that sound we love so well—  
The clear and unctuous pealing—  
Of the college dinner bell.  
When the day's long toil is over  
And the shades of night appear,  
As the moonbeams faintly glimmer  
And the silence seems so drear;  
How we nod and wake to listen  
For the sound we love so well—  
The slow and slumberous pealing  
Of the college evening bell.  
But the days are quickly passing  
And its reign shall soon be o'er;  
It will ring for many others,  
We shall hear its sound no more.  
In the future, we may listen  
To the sound we love so well—  
To the daily tinkle, tinkle,  
Of the dear old college bell.

**Inconstant.**  
The following exquisite lines went the rounds of the press several years ago, and were the subject of much comment. The author is unknown.  
Inconstant! Oh, my God!  
Inconstant, when a single thought of thee,  
Sends all my shivering blood  
Back on my heart in thrills of ecstasy!  
Inconstant! when to feel  
That thou hast loved, will love me to the last,  
Is joy enough to steal  
All fear from life, the future and the past!  
Inconstant! when to sleep  
And dream that thou art near me is to learn  
So much of Heaven; I weep  
Because the earth and morning must return.  
Inconstant! Ah too true!  
Turned from the rightful shelter of thy breast,  
My tired heart flutters through  
The changeful world—a bird without a nest.  
Inconstant! to the crowd  
Through which I pass as to the skies above  
The fickle summer cloud—  
But not to thee, O, not to thee, my love!  
I may be false to all  
On earth beside, and every tender tie  
Which seems to hold in thrall  
This weary life of mine, may be a lie.  
But true as God's own truth,  
My steadfast heart turns backward evermore,  
To that sweet time of youth  
Whose golden tide beats such a barren shore.  
Inconstant! not my own  
The hand that builds this wall between our lives;  
On its cold shadow, grown  
To perfect shape, the flower of love survives.  
God knows that I would give  
All other joys, the sweetest and the best,  
For one short hour to live  
Close to thy heart, its comfort and its rest.  
But life is not all dark—  
The sunlight glimmers many a hidden slope;  
The dove shall find its ark  
Of peaceful refuge and of patient hope.  
And when another's hand  
Beats on thy bosom, if it should ever seem  
To be my own instead,  
Oh, darling, hold it closer for the dream.  
God will forgive the sin,  
If sin it be; our lives are swept so dry,  
So cold, so passion clear;  
Thank him, death comes at last—and so good by.

**Gold Mining**  
in North Carolina is a little over sixty years old. It is not quite certain where the first gold discovery was made, but probably either in Cabarrus or Montgomery county. The Beavertown mine in Montgomery was discovered in 1824, by the late Allen Harris, who lived on a portion of the property. The news spread very rapidly throughout adjacent counties, and hundreds of men left their usual occupations and flocked to the place, equipped with buckets, pans, hand-rockers, picks, shovels, and a few necessary articles for camping out. Many of them built little log houses, and made themselves comfortable while pursuing their labors. At one time, about 1826-27, there were scarcely less than 500 miners employed there in washing out the "blue grit" found from three to six feet below the rocky bed of Beavertown creek and in the "dry hollow," the former the property of the late Col. West Harris, and the latter, belonging to—Chisholm. It is believed that the first application of steam power to mining purposes in the South was made at Beavertown. The late Hon. Chas. F. Fisher, father of the late Col. Chas. F. Fisher, has the honor of introducing steam power to drive a large rocker at that place in 1825. His engineer was a northern man named Bosworth, brought on with the engine to set it up and put it to work. Looking back to that early date in the use of steam power, and recounting the work this engine was required to do, one is astonished at the feeble capacity of the en-

gines then made as compared with those of the present day. The rocker driven by Mr. Fisher's engine did not exceed ten feet in length, nor 3 feet in width. The engine was set up near the creek, just above high water mark. Bosworth superintended the engine, keeping close watch to see that it was working right. Other men were employed in shoveling the "grit" into the rocker, which had a false perforated bottom, and another man with a rake, to keep the "grit" stirred up and rake out the coarse gravel. And thus the work went on, how long, it is not now possible to ascertain; nor is the writer able to say whether or not it was a profitable investment. It was no doubt attended with heavy expense, both in the first cost of the engine and its transportation on road wagons by the way of Fayetteville, by which route and mode nearly everything from the north then came.

The simple hand-rocker, then so commonly in use, was not only cheap and convenient, but after a little experience in its use, as efficient and expedient as the character of the mining required. They are still used at this mine by farmers in the fall of the year when they have spare time from the growing crops.

It is a remarkable fact that no well defined vein of ore has ever been found on the adjacent hills to which the free gold in the bed of the creek and the "dry hollow" could be traced with any reasonable certainty. It still remains a question, where does it come from? after 62 years of more or less mining on this property. The surface of a large portion of the flat lands near Flaggtown, between the hills and the creek, have also been washed for gold, and the late Thos. J. Forney, made it, is believed, very fine wages sluicing it.

There is still another note-worthy fact in relation to another interest near this mine: The farmers who lived in its vicinity were in better pecuniary circumstances before the discovery of the mine, and were more prosperous, than afterwards. Estimating their wealth by the number of their negro slaves, their successors never approximated them. There were at least five farmers living within two miles of the Beavertown mine before its discovery who owned each from 30 to 60 slaves; and their fortunes were made by raising cotton, corn, wheat, oats, flax, tobacco, etc., and by saving what they made. They were abreast with farmers in other more favored agricultural sections, not only in wealth, but in their general social relations. The neighborhood declined after the opening of the mine and never fully regained its former prosperity, though since the war there is very evident improvement; and especially within the last ten years has there been a steady upward tendency.

It may be truthfully said that many other neighborhoods far removed from gold mine have experienced the same or a very similar fate, and that it is not fair to charge this adverse fortune to the account of the mine. While it may not be safe to assert the contrary, it must be admitted that the presence of a gold mine was in this case powerless to avert the adverse fortune described; and that the glittering stream emanating from it discharged itself somewhere else than in the immediate vicinity.

Mr. Fisher was many years in advance of his time on the subject of internal improvements. While a member of the Legislature he was appointed Chairman of a Committee on the subject, in which he urged that every possible encouragement should be given to the establishment of cotton and wool factories, and all the various manufacturing interests of which the State was capable. This reported was republished in the "Western Carolinian" ten years afterwards, as embracing the most important facts on the general subject of improvements, and their importance as a means of State progress and independence.

**An Intelligent Ape in Dresden.**

Confined in the Dresden zoological garden was an ape whose intelligence was well-nigh human. If left alone for any length of time she tried to open the lock of her cage without having the key, and she once succeeded in doing so. Then she stole the key, which was hanging on the wall, hid it in her axilla, and crept quietly back to her cage. With the key she easily opened the lock. She could use a gimlet. She would draw off her keeper's, scramble up to some place out of reach with them, and then throw them at his head when he asked for them. She could blow her nose with a pocket-handkerchief. Just before her death, which occurred from consumption, she put her arms around her keeper's neck when he came to visit her, looked at him placidly, kissed him three times, stretched out her hand to him and died. She displayed an affection and grief that could be truly called human.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A gentleman in this town who had a monkey under his care during sickness from some lingering disease of which it died, said he could not be induced to have another. There were so many human indications in the case that he could scarcely divest himself of the impression that the creature was indeed human.

**Old Court Records.**  
Cor. News and Observer.

The old court records of Rowan county may be as interesting to some of the readers of the *News & Observer* as they were to your correspondent, who had the pleasure of looking over them quite recently and from which he copied the following:

"North Carolina } February Term  
Rowan county } 1776.  
At an Inferior Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions begun and held for the county of Rowan at the court house in Salisbury on the Sixth day of February in the year of our Lord 1776 and in the XIV year of the reign of George the Third, King of Great Britain &c.—before Justices of said county commissioned, to hold courts &c. &c.

Present, Walter Lindsay Esq (only one magistrate)  
The Court adjourned till tomorrow 10 o'clock.

Wednesday Feb 7th.—The Court met according to adjournment. Present, Walter Lindsay, Esq.—(only one Esq.)  
Adjourned till tomorrow 10 o'clock.

Thursday Feb 8th. The Court met according to adjournment.

Present, W. Lindsay Esq.  
Adjourned till court in course, viz, First Tuesday in May 1776.  
There was no business transacted at this court except the filing of some inventories. There being but one Esq. present, he was not disposed to transact such business, although he appears to have been loyal to the crown. It would seem that the other justices were either afraid and awed by the public sentiment for independence or were themselves disloyal to the crown; and there being, no record of any disturbance at the court, we would infer that they were disloyal subjects of King George the Third, otherwise they would have assisted his honor, W. Lindsay, Esq., in holding the court.

On the following page and exactly twelve months from the adjournment of the last court, whose record we have given, we find the following entry written in a bold hand:  
"American Independence.  
February, 1777."

On the next page following this, we find the record of the first court held after the Declaration of American Independence and according to an ordinance of the State of N. C.  
"State of North Carolina } To wit  
Rowan Co. } Salisbury.

February term, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven, and in the first year of American Independence, at a court of Sessions of the Peace, begun and held at the court house, in the town of Salisbury and for the county of Rowan agreeable to an ordinance of the said State, held at Halifax on the 10th day of Nov. last, &c., &c.

It will be observed there was an interregnum of exactly one year, during which time the citizens of Rowan county did not have the pleasure of attending a justice's court at Salisbury and to engage in the usual horse swapping and racing. The next court was held under a new government to which they had to swear allegiance. At nearly every court for some time after this, men were presented because they would not take the prescribed oath of allegiance, but when they were arraigned before the court they became loyal at once—took the oath prescribed and were discharged.

It would seem even in those days, that there were some that were not so patriotic and liberty loving as to want to die for their country and for its freedom.

We think some archaeologist or historian might write a graphic history of the old colonial days in North Carolina by consulting these old court records if they are all preserved. They give an insight into the manners and customs of those times that would be of service to the historian who may undertake to write a correct history of North Carolina, past and present. The writer has in mind two gentlemen in our State eminently fitted for this work and will at another time name them in the columns of the *News and Observer.*

**The Ohio Muddle.**

The Senate branch of the Ohio legislature is democratic. It is so though by virtue only of the election of four democratic senators from Hamilton county (Cincinnati). These four senators hold certificates of their election duly executed, but charges are made by the republicans that they were obtained by fraud and the republican minority in the Senate has undertaken, even before an investigation can be had, to "ruin" the four democrats out of the chamber and put in their places certain republican claimants for their seats. In this they are sustained by the presiding officer of the State, who is a republican, and whose rulings are in favor of his party friends regardless of law and rules of the senate. He has endeavored to maintain, despite the law to the contrary, that a quorum might be had without the presence of the democrats, including the four sitting senators from Hamilton county, and proceeding upon the false theory, he has sought to oust the four democrats in question by simple resolution of the republican minority and to put in their places republicans. This ex-

traordinary proceeding has naturally been opposed to the utmost by the majority, which does not propose in the first place to be over-riden by a minority and in the second place to permit a high-handed effort to destroy party representation to succeed. The result has been a series of wordy conflicts during the last few days and such scenes of confusion as have rarely disgraced American legislative assemblies. The manifestly illegal rulings of the republican president have been ignored by the clerks who are democrats and by the democratic majority; the latter having sought at all times an order of business in accordance with the forms of law and propriety. It has been impossible to obtain such a manner of procedure, though, it appears, and our latest accounts indicate a complete separation of the democratic and republican wings. The minority has the president; the democratic majority the clerks and the Senate journals, and the Democrats having right on their side can no doubt afford to fight it out on this line if it takes all winter. The whole business has been most disgraceful to the republican party of Ohio. It has been a deliberate purpose to gag Democratic utterance by action beyond all law and reason and rule of decorum, and that it has failed thus far to succeed does not lessen its enormity. It should be taken up by the democratic press of the country and made to appear in all its hideousness, for it is but in keeping with the action of the republican party generally whenever party exigency has demanded action in defiance of law. The Ohio senatorial minority sticks at nothing. On the meeting of the Senate Monday morning, for example, the usual brow-beating tactics were undertaken by the republicans when a democrat moved to adjourn. The chair ruled all such motions out of order. Thereupon, as reported, "the democrats, amid great excitement, demanded that the clerk call the roll on the question of adjournment. The president tried to drown the voice of the clerk with his gavel, but the roll was called, twenty-six members voting for adjournment. The democratic members started out while the clerk handed the roll call to the president to be announced. That official tore it in several pieces and threw it on the floor, while the crowd surged in front of the railings, and the greatest confusion prevailed. The clerks all left their places, and as soon as partial order could be restored the president proceeded to read certain rules, which the republican minority voted on and declared adopted. Democratic adjournment was taken to Wednesday, and the republicans to Tuesday morning.

The incident shows clearly the temper of the republicans. They propose to rule or run in accordance with the principles which have actuated their party as a whole since its formation. They have sat at the feet of their party prophets and the lessons they have learned are to the effect that the law of the land may be observed so long as it does not interfere with party aims, but as soon as it says no to party greed or policy it must be treated with contempt, ignored, trampled upon. It must be made to subserve party purposes and must be bent to this end when necessary without regard to right. The will of the people is lost sight of entirely and party ascendancy alone is made the object of endeavor. The "grand old party," heaven save the mark! has been the party of violence against the law, of fraud and of corruption from its birth, as witness its visiting statesmanship, its electoral court commission, etc., etc. It is not strange that its Ohio children should now endeavor to put into practice the lessons it has taught by example if not by precept. The thing for the people to do is to keep this party where it has been put by the popular will—in retirement, and so to let it perish through the operation of its own innate corruption.

**A Time for all Things.**  
Timeliness is as important as fitness. The right thing may become wrong unless it is done at the right time. Look well to the time of doing anything; there is a time for all things. If your wife looks weary and worn out be sure it is not the time to tell her that the dinner is not hot or that the bread is sour. Comfort her—cheer her up. Use the ten thousand little stratagems you were wont to handle so skillfully in the old days to bring out the smiles around her lips. If you are annoyed or vexed at people, just remember it is not the right time to speak. Close your mouth—shut your teeth together firmly, and it will save you many a useless and unavailing regret and many a bitter enemy. If you happen to feel a little cross—and who among us does not, at some time or other?—do not select that time for reproving your noisy household flock. One word spoken in passion will make a scar that a summer of smiles can hardly heal over. If you are a wife, never tease your husband when he comes home weary from a day's business. It is not the right time. Do not ask him for expensive outlays when he has been talking about hard times—it is, most assuredly, the wrong time. If he has entered upon an undertaking against your advice, do not seize on the moment of failure to say "I told you so!" In fact, it is never the

right time for those four monosyllables, O, if people only knew enough to discriminate between the right time and the wrong there would be less domestic unhappiness, less silent sorrow and less estrangement of heart. The greatest calamities that overshadow our lives have sometime their germ in matters as apparently slight as this. If you would only pause, reader, before the stinging taunt of the bitter sneer, or the unkind scoff passes your lips—pause just long enough to ask yourself, "is it the right time for me to speak?"—you will shut the door against many a heartache. The world hangs on little things, and there are many more trivial than the right time and the wrong.

**Mr. Draper and P. S. Ney.**  
From the Statesville Landmark.

At the instance of a party of gentlemen, who, at a social gathering Christmas evening, were discussing the old school teacher, P. S. Ney, and his possible identity with the great French marshal, the editor of the Landmark addressed a note to Hon. Lyman C. Draper of Madison, Wisconsin, the author of "The Heroes of King's Mountain," with whom he had had some correspondence on the subject, and who was known to be gathering material bearing on the question under discussion, asking him if he is writing on the subject and what his conclusions are. In a very courteous letter in response, which we take the liberty of making public as a matter of special interest in this section, Mr. Draper says:

"I have collected a good deal of material relative to two points—whether Maj. M. Rudolph, of Lee's Legion, of the Revolution, was Marshal Ney, and whether P. S. Ney was the great marshal. On the latter branch of the subject, as a faithful and unprejudiced writer, I do not allow myself to form an opinion, awaiting the result of all the evidence. I am yet collecting and shall be for some time to come. I seem to have about all attainable of the career of P. S. Ney in the Carolinas, and about all that can be learned of his identity or non-identity with Michael Ney. I hope to get something from Europe, but fear I may not meet with much success. I shall not be satisfied till I try still farther, having thus far obtained no information from that quarter.

**Grand Through Train.**  
TO TENNESSEE AND THE NORTHWEST—FROM SALISBURY TO MORRISTOWN WITHOUT CHANGE OF CAR—CLOSE CONNECTION.

The *Citizen* is among those unfortunate who have great faith in the earnest purpose and efforts of the authorities of the Western N. C. Road to do all within their power or influence to make their line not only tributary to the welfare of the section immediately served, but a part of a grand through line of travel and traffic. When the present schedule was established, while it possessed some disadvantages to some individuals, possibly some localities, we believed the authorities had some good reason therefor, based at least upon matters of self-interest of much moment to them, and that something good would come of it, so far as connections could be concerned. Therefore, the information we were pleased to get from Supt. McFee last evening was astonishing, but none the less gratifying. Supt. McFee concluded arrangements yesterday, what he has been working for for some time, to run through mail and passenger trains from Salisbury to Morristown, without change, which will be done at once. At Morristown close connection will be made with the trains on the E. T. V. & Ga., going and returning. The present time table will be continued; so that parties leaving here at 6:19 p. m., will arrive at Knoxville at 12:5 a. m. This gives close connections for the Northwest, and throughout Tennessee. We congratulate the Superintendent upon his success in making this arrangement.—*Asheville Citizen.*

**Mexican Troops Fire upon United States Troops.**

San Francisco, Jan. 28.—A dispatch from Lieut. Mans through Gen. Crook states that January 11th, the troops under Capt. Crawford surrounded an Indian camp fifty miles southeast of Nacori, Mexico. After a running fight the Indians escaped, but sent word that they wished to hold a conference. While the troops were waiting for the conference they were attacked by 154 Mexican soldiers. Efforts were made to let them know that the troops were Americans and friends, Capt. Crawford and Lieut. Mans advanced to talk, when a volley was fired. Capt. Crawford was shot in the head. Horn, an interpreter, was wounded. The Mexican fire was returned. The firing lasted half an hour, when Lieut. Mans succeeded in having a talk with the officer in command of the Mexicans, their captain having been killed. He was told that the Americans were taken for hostiles, owing to the darkness, Horn, chief of the scouts, and two Indians were slightly wounded and another severely hurt. The Mexicans lost four killed and five wounded. In a telegram sent by Lieut. Mans he says he believes the Mexicans expected to drive the Americans off with overwhelm-

ing force and secure their camp and effects. Capt. Crawford died the 18th, during the march to Nacori, where he was buried. He was unconscious until his death. Lieut. Mans then assumed command. While the troops were en route to Nacori two squaws entered the camp, through whom arrangements were made by Lieut. Mans for a conference with two bucks of the hostile band. This was ended by chief Nana and one buck and his wife and a child of both Geronimo and Natchez, the sister of Geronimo, one boy and a woman being given to Lieut. Mans as hostages for the observance of peace until Geronimo shall have met Gen. Crook, with whom he expressed a wish to have a talk. The meeting between Crook and Geronimo will take place in about a month and will undoubtedly end in the surrender of the Indians. The band consists of chief Geronimo, Natchez, Chihuahua and Nana, twenty bucks and some women and children. Lieut. Mans is now heading for Lang's ranch.

**Spirits of Turpentine.**

This is one of the most valuable articles in a family, and when it has once obtained a foothold in a house, it is really a necessity, and could ill be dispensed with. Its medicinal qualities are very numerous; for burns it is a quick application and gives immediate relief; for blisters on the hand it is of priceless value, searing down the skin and preventing soreness; for corns on the toes it is useful, and good for rheumatism and sore throats, and it is the quickest remedy for convulsions or fits. Then it is a sure preventive against moths; by just dropping a trifle in the bottom of drawers, chests and cupboards, it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer. It will keep ants and bugs from closets and store-rooms, by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves; it is sure destruction to bed-bugs, and will effectually drive them from their haunts, if thoroughly applied to the joints of the bedstead in the spring cleaning time, and injures neither furniture nor clothing. Its pungent odor is retained for a long time, and no family ought to be entirely out of a supply at any time of the year.

Fifteen thousand children are employed in New Jersey factories, many of whom are compelled to work fourteen hours per day, and are deprived of the opportunity for rudimentary education.

**HAPPY NEW YEAR.**  
-1886.-

Do you hear a big noise way off, good people? That's us, shouting Happy New Year! to our ten thousand Patrons in Texas, Ark., La., Miss., Ala., Tenn., Va., N. C., S. C., and Fla., from our Grand New

**TEMPLE OF MUSIC,**  
which we are just settled in after three months of moving and regulating.

Hallelujah! Anchored at last in a Mammoth Building, exactly situated to our needs and immense business. Just what we have wanted for ten long years, but couldn't get.

**A Magnificent Double Store, Four Stories and Basement, 50 Feet Front, 100 Feet Deep, Iron and Plate Glass Front, Steam Heated, Electric Lighted.**

**The Largest, Finest and Most Complete Music House in America.**

*A Fact, if we do say it ourselves. Visit New York, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, or any City on this continent, and you will not find its equal in Size, Lustrous Appearance, Tasteful arrangement, Elegant Fittings, or Stock Carried.*

**BUSINESS.**

And now, with this Grand New Music Temple, affording every facility for the extension of our business; with our \$200,000 Cash Capital, our \$100,000 Stock of Musical Wares, our 150 Branch Houses, our 200 Agencies, our army of employees, and our twenty years of successful experience, we are prepared to serve our patrons far better than ever before, and give them greater advantages than can be had elsewhere, North or South.

This is what we are living for, and we shall drive our business from now on with tenfold energy.

With hearty and sincere thanks to all patrons for their good will and liberal support, we wish them all a Happy New Year.

**Ludde & Bates So. Music House, SAVANNAH, GA.**

**MY WIFE!**

My wife has been a great sufferer from Catarrh. Several physicians and various patent medicines were resorted to, yet the disease continued unabated, nothing appearing to make any impression upon it. Her constitution finally became implicated, the poison being in her blood.

I secured a bottle of B. B. B. and placed her upon its use, and to our surprise the improvement began at once, and her recovery was rapid and complete. No other preparation ever produced such a wonderful change, and for all forms of blood disease I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a superior Blood Purifier.

H. F. DODGE,  
Yardmaster Georgia Railroad,  
Atlanta, Ga.

**GREAT GRIEF.**

From the Athens (Ga.) Banner-Watchman.  
Uncle Dick Sauter says: Fifty years ago I had a running ulcer on my leg which refused to heal under any treatment. In 1853 I went to California and remained eighteen months, and in 1873 I visited Hot Springs, Ark., remaining three months, but was not cured. Amputation was discussed, but I concluded to make one more effort. I commenced taking the B. B. B. about six weeks ago. The Fifty-year old sore on my leg is healing rapidly, and yesterday I walked about fifteen miles fishing and hunting without any pain, and before using the B. B. B. I could not walk exceeding half a mile. I sleep soundly at night for the first time in many years. To think that six bottles have done me more good than Hot Springs, eighteen months in California, besides an immense amount of medicines and eight or ten first class physicians, will convince any man on earth that it is a wonderful blood medicine. It has also cured me of catarrh.

**MOUTH!**

There is a lady living here, Mrs.—who has had catarrh for many, many years. I have known she had it for fifteen or twenty years, and my father once doctored her, as she was then a tenant on our place. For the last two and a half years she has been bedridden, the catarrh or cancer (the numerous physicians have never decided which) during her two years and a half in the bed, had eaten all the roof of her mouth out. She was so offensive no one could stay in the room; she could not eat anything, but could swallow soup if it was strained. She gave up to die, and came near perishing all thought she would die. Her son bought the B. B. B. and she used several bottles, which effected an entire cure. She is now well and hearty. I have not exaggerated one particle.

LUCY STRONG.

**R. T. HOPKINS**  
IS NOW AT THE  
Corner of Kerr & Lee Streets,  
with a full line of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES. Also, keeps a First Class BOARDING HOUSE. Call and see him. Reply.

**IF YOU WANT TO FILL YOUR GAME BAG, AND MAKE BIG SCORES, USE**

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All the Latest Improvements.

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MADE IN THE BEST MANNER, BY SKILLED WORKMEN. REMEMBER THAT OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS RELIABLE. One Piece of Solid Steel. NO HOLES OR RIVETS TO WEAKEN THE BLADE. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.  
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