

The Carolina Watchman.

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NO. 19

A Touch of Nature.

MUSIC IN CAMP.

This beautiful poem was written during the war by the late John R. Thomson, a southern poet, who died on the first day of May 18—

Two armies covered hill and plain
Where Kataplanook's waters
Ran deeply crimsoned with the stain
Of battle's recent slaughter.

The summer clouds lay pitched like tents
In meads of heavenly azure,
And each dread gun of elements
Slept in its hill embrasure.

The breeze so softly blew, it made
No forest leaf to quiver,
And the smoke of the random cannonade
Rolled slowly from the river.

And now where circling hills looked down
With cannon grimly planted,
O'er lifeless camp and silent town
The golden sunset glared.

When on the fervid air there came
A strain, now rich, now tender—
The music seemed itself adame
With day's departing splendor.

A Federal band, which ere and morn
Played measures brave and simple,
Had just struck up with flute and horn
And lively cymbals.

Down flocked the soldiers to the bank
Till margined by its pebbles,
One wooded shore was blue with "Yanks,"
And one was gray with "Rebels."

Then all was still; and then the band,
With movement light and tricky,
Made stream and forest, hill and strand
Reverberate with " Dixie."

The conscious stream, with bannished glow
Went proudly o'er the pebbles,
But thrilled throughout its deepest flow
With yelling of the Rebels.

Again a pause, and then again
A trumpet pealed sonorous,
And "Yankee Doodle" was the strain
To which the shore gave chorus.

The laughing ripples shoreward flew
To kiss the shining pebbles—
Loud shrieked the swarming boys in blue
Defiance to the Rebels.

And yet once more the bugle sang
Above the stormy riot:
No shout upon the evening rang—
There reigned a holy quiet.

The sad, slow stream its noisier flood
Pouring o'er the glistening pebbles;
And silent now the "Yankee" stood—
And silent stood the Rebels.

No unresponsive soul had heard
That plaintive note's appealing,
So deeply "Home Sweet Home" had stirred
The hidden fountains of feeling.

Of blue and gray, the soldier sees,
As by the wand of fairy,
The cottage "neath the live oak trees,
The cabin by the prairie;

Or cold or warm his native skies
Bend in their kindly o'er him,
Seen through the tear-mist in his eyes
His loved ones stand before him.

As fades the iris after rain
In April's tearful weather,
The vision vanished as the strain
And daylight died together;

But memory, waked by music's art,
Expressed in simplest numbers,
Snatched the sternest Yankee's heart,
Made light the Rebel's slumbers.

And fair the form of Music shrouds—
That bright, celestial creature,
Who still, "mind war's embattled lines,
Gave this one touch of nature.

The States Rights Killer.

In view of our constant opposition to unnecessary extravagant measures and appropriations by National, State, County and City Governments, and the assaults we have made on that dangerous States-Rights-Killer known as the "Blair Educational Bill," we have been called narrow-minded, little-hearted, &c. We care nothing about such epithets, but we could reply (without being considered boastful by those who know us) that we have spent as much money for educational purposes as any other man in North Carolina, and have probably given away as much money for charitable objects as any other man in the State during the last thirty years. The fellow who vote away other people's money are not always much in the way of paying donations or taxes. From such patriots and newspaper Editors as E. J. Hale, Sr., of the old Fayetteville Observer, H. L. Holmes and W. H. Bayne of the Fayetteville Carolinian, and Gales of Raleigh, and Loring and Fulton of Wilmington, we learned in our younger days to oppose extravagance and stand up for the right. Without regard to pay or praise, and we cannot refuse to do so now, when the "new ish" is disposed to make raids on tax payers and the public treasury.—Home-Democrat.

True enough. The "new ish" don't know enough. It requires a very broad basis of ignorance to support such a parade of conceit. They cry loudly for the Blair bill. Let it distribute its millions to educate the poor, they say. There are no millions to be distributed except as they are wrung from the tax payers of the land. Every man with sense enough to go indoors when it rains, knows that this is true. The Government must collect the money before it can give it away. North Carolina they say will get seven millions in ten years. But let the people remember that during those ten years the State must pay thirty millions of revenue tax! The Government can afford to swap 7 millions for 30 millions, and have an excuse to continue the internal revenue oppression, but the people cannot afford it. The democratic party must wipe out the revenue and cut down the expenses of the government, and favoring the Blair measure

is not the way to do it. The money question is the smallest part of the infamous scheme. The invasion and possible disruption of States rights and the tendency to centralization of power in the general government is where the greatest danger lies.

The Marshall Texas Herald says: But there is a constitutional question involved in the bill, which will cause it to meet with strong opposition in the House. It is not the simple question whether the State would not be largely benefited by receiving that amount of money, but is it consistent with true Democratic principles of Republican government to thus recognize the partnership of the Federal Government over the sovereign people of the States. This is the opposition to the Blair bill in its present shape, and it will defeat the measure.

The Wilmington Star points out some opposition to the measure in the Senate, as follows:

In the course of the debate in the Senate on Tuesday on the great Federal School Teaching in the States bill two interesting facts were stated. The able Senator Coke mentioned the fact that the great State of Texas had in convention assembled "denounced" the Blair bill. Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, mentioned that the State Board of Education of his State believed that the bill was "unwise." There was never a more unwise and dangerous bill before the Congress—one that promises to lead to more disastrous and far reaching results. Senator Maxey, of Texas, pointed out the only Constitutional way by which the Federal Government could aid school teaching in the States, and that was by distributing the proceeds of the public lands among the States. This Constitutional mode will not suit the demands of those who prefer more devious and dangerous ways.

Level headed views of the Monroe Enquirer and Express:

We are now told that the surplus which the official reports have been informing us was lying idle in the vaults of the government treasury will be non est when the outlay has been made which Congress has ordered to be made in several directions. If this is the case, then we are no longer to be classified among the champions of the Blair bill. Our position in advocacy of the measure involved as a part of its foundation that there was a superfluous fund in the hands of the government treasurer. We are opposed to increasing our taxes in order to raise a fund for distribution by the general government among the states for the purpose. Since so many of our statesmen and valued contemporaries, notably among them the Wilmington Star, think the measure would be not only unconstitutional and undemocratic but also tend to destroy the characteristics of self-reliance and self-respect of our people, we feel comfortable in view of the inevitable defeat of the bill. The old North State has been equal to greatly trying tasks in the past, and we shall be very greatly surprised if she shall not be equal to the task of creditable educational progress in the future. In the matter of education, as well as other things in the light of the past, we shall expect, in other words, to see the old State shine. The Blair bill, we think is doomed to defeat and to it now we say farewell.

The Louisville Courier Journal, Kentucky's leading Democratic paper says: The point we make on the Blair bill as extended is that if Mr. Blair one year can indicate the course of study as it relates to temperance, he may next year insist that these Southern schools shall adopt certain text books on taxation, on history, on evolution, and finally that no school shall receive any Federal aid until it has abolished the color line. The one course comes just as clearly within the domain of Federal legislation as the other, and no one who insists that there exists a constitutional provision for such an appropriation can point to any line in the Constitution which would prevent Congress from marking out the course of study and determining what shall be the conditions precedent to such assistance.

Now in conclusion, let these few paragraphs from the speech of Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, be read. If the blush of shame does not crimson the reader's face it is because his State pride is made of the wrong stuff. Thank heaven there are some in North Carolina who spurn this infamy also:

Mr. President, the amendment proposed by the Senator from Alabama and the observations made by the Senator from Indiana are based upon an entire misapprehension of the objects and the purposes of this bill. It is not intended for the free Territories of the Northwest. It is not intended for the States of the North and the West. They spurn it. I know, sir, I voice the Republicans, the people of the State of Kansas, when I say that they spurn indignantly and with contempt any assumption that they desire a donation from the national Treasury for the purpose of conducting the system of common schools within their borders. Let us be just about this matter; let us drop disguises, let us come down to

the basis of common sense and common justice, and do not insult the people of the Northern States, do not insult Massachusetts and New Hampshire and New York and Illinois and Wisconsin and Kansas and Nebraska and Iowa and Dakota and Montana by declaring that they want any portion of this donation of \$77,000,000 for the purpose of taking care of the common school system within their borders. We do not want it.

When the States of the South, for whom this money is intended, come here and ask that they shall obtain it, and that the basis of distribution shall be the number of illiterates above the age of ten years without any maximum they know perfectly well, and the country knows, that they are obtaining that money under false pretenses.

CLEVELAND'S REFORM.

One Year in Office

THE GIANT FORCES WITH WHICH HE HAS HAD TO CONTEST—HOW HE HAS STOOD THE FIRE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 14.—The end of the first year of President Cleveland's term of office is near at hand. It has been a busy year and one fraught with great consequences. The manifold difficulties in the way of the first Democratic administration upon a return of the party to political power after a lapse of a quarter of a century. It only comprehends results. Mr. Cleveland himself was a year ago an unknown quantity. The country knew what Governor Cleveland was; of what President Cleveland would be it knew nothing. That it believed in him and trusted him was evidenced by his election and installation as President. At the very threshold he was confronted by two facts: that a large portion of the Democratic party, composed of anti-bellum material, expected him to resume administrative power where Buchanan left off; that a larger portion composed of the new Democracy, expected him to establish his administration on the basis of reform. The first named element contained the old line politicians, the second a new generation of voters. Long accustomed to facts of political legend and inured to falsehood, the politicians met the new administration with the assumption that anti-election promises were void and that now that professions of reform had served their turn they would be cast aside as useless.

TAKING THE HONEST COURSE.

The President had one of two courses open to him: to violate his promises to the country and stultify his whole record by accepting this presumption as a fact, or risk the displeasure of this formidable wing of his party by driving straight ahead and trusting to the results of a pure administration of public affairs for his vindication. He chose the latter and honorable course. As was anticipated at the first indications of this determination, he was threatened with the dismemberment of his party on the one hand and a united opposition of every corrupt element in the country on the other. Every mangy political cur snarled at his heels. Every spoilsman within and without hissed them on, and, too cowardly for open warfare, spat upon his shadow in the darkness. But the President, dominating a strong Cabinet in hearty sympathy with his honest efforts to give the people good government first and take care of his party afterwards, paid no heed to this partisan clamor nor turned aside by his great purpose. Gradually, day by day, he felt the approval of the people was his, and it strengthened his hand to execute. The cur became tired of barking and retired into the obscurity of their kennels. The venom of the disappointed spoilsman dried up.

DISPLAY OF CORRUPTIONISTS.

The elements that viewed the gradual change and foresaw the triumph of honest government with the greatest dismay were the elements that profit most by dishonest government. The corporations which had their foundation in subsidies and fraud held their charters by corruption, which had sprung from nothing to wealth and power, which had the public by the throat and wrung from its purse enormous dividends on millions of watered stock—these did not want honest government. Such elements of unbridled corporate power had put forth every energy to secure in perpetuity the political authority of the party under whose administration they had been born, reared and made fat. They had formed a syndicate of wealth to put a man in the presidential chair who was tainted and tattooed with fraud and whose prospective administration guaranteed them immunity and additional spoil. They were joined by every corrupt ring and ringster, Democrat and Republican, in the country, who believed that Mr. Cleveland's election meant honest government. Their candidate was heralded as "The Thieves' Own" and was supported because of it. His personal magnetism drew them as the loadstone draws needles. They swarmed at Chicago by thousands and nominated him, against the protests of honest men, and they poured out money like water to elect him. Not because it was James G. Blaine, but because he was the representative of a corrupt party, under which they had grown fat. Republican rule had made successful fraud possible; it had made

robbery respectable. And these elements were all for Blaine and Republican rule.

WAR ON THE PRESIDENT.

Having vainly striven against fate and Grover Cleveland, the corrupt elements of the country hastened to make their peace with the new regime. Jay Gould, the worst of the lot, was the first to congratulate the new President. Before the ink of the operator who announced the account in New York was dry Jay Gould, controlling the majority of the newspapers of New York, the Western Union and the Associated Press, gave in his allegiance to the new government. Those combinations that could not see their way sat down and waited. They were led by their corrupt vena press to expect an early disruption of the Democratic party under President Cleveland. They saw his difficulties at once and waited an opportunity to take advantage of the first split. Their hired organs, Republican and Democratic fostered the spirit of bitterness between the two factions; encouraged dissensions, because in the weakness of the administration or its total failure their interests might survive unscathed. Their common energies were devoted to an effort to force the President from his reform platform into the gutter of his predecessors. It was to this end the discontent was magnified and urged on to open rebellion. When it became apparent that the attempt to create a diversion must fail, the disappointment of the jobbers was intense. As day by day the President grew stronger with his party as well as with the country and the success of the reform government was inevitable, the horde of rascals became alarmed and desperate. The administration had begun to reach out for them. The Interior Department had begun to press the Pacific railroads for their dues; the Post Office Department had refused to divide \$400,000 as a subsidy to steamship lines for carrying the mails; the Navy Department had destroyed the Roach at a single blow and, finally the Department of Justice stepped in and ordered the telephone monopoly into court. At each successive step of an honest administration the jobbers howled with rage. They have joined forces in their hostility to the administration and the war has at last openly begun.

FACING THE JOBBER'S BRIGADE.

If there were no other evidences of the entire success of the first year of Grover Cleveland's administration, the fact that it has arrayed against it all the political vagabonds, jobbers, corrupt corporations, fraudulent stockholders, thieves and the subsidized press would be a sufficient triumph. Just as an honest newspaper draws upon the dislike and hatred of the criminal classes of a community, so honest government at Washington draws the fire and fury of the jobbers and corruptionists. In this result President Cleveland is to be congratulated. The combination of rascals, great and small, against the Democratic administration before the close of the fiscal year of its power is a tribute to honesty rarely paid by a Chief Executive of this nation. Here in the national capital the sentiment is easily marked. Where most the creatures of the lobby congregate there will be heard the angry mutterings against Mr. Cleveland's administration. Where agents of rotten corporations sit down together are heard curses both deep and loud. In Washington these can be seen and heard on every hand, because every fifth man you meet is in some illegitimate enterprise. During the war it used to be said with truth, that while every Democrat was not a rebel, every rebel was a Democrat. Now every man opposed to the administration is not a jobber, but every jobber is opposed to the administration.

CALLING A HALT.

Then came in a new administration—an administration that believed in business principles and honest execution of the laws. It found Roach at work on certain vessels for the government. As soon as one of these vessels was completed a test was ordered by the Secretary of the Navy to ascertain whether she had been constructed according to contract. The Naval Board accepted her in the usual perfunctory way, but the honest Secretary of the Navy saw from their own report that the test was not satisfactory and ordered a second trial. Roach soon saw the character of the new administration and, knowing that his work would not stand the scrutiny of honest government, threw up the sponge and to embarrass the government as much as possible went into voluntary bankruptcy. His act was the most pointed confession of the fraud of his whole corrupt career. His cause was seized upon by every organ hostile to Mr. Cleveland's administration and an impudent robber was made to pose as a martyr before the country.

THE GREAT TELEPHONE MONOPOLY.

There never was a parallel to the outrageous exhibition of brazen jobbery by John Roach. If anything ever approached it, that thing is the Bell Telephone Company's complaint against the administration. The company was primarily founded in fraud. It has been a fraud all the way through, or is reasonably believed so to the suspicion. The application for the Bell patent was filed on the same day with the application for a patent

on the same invention by an inventor named Gray. A Patent Office clerk assumed the responsibility of giving the right of priority to Mr. Bell, when it was clearly a case of interference and should have gone before the examiners of interferences. The facts would then have been brought out that have subsequently been developed, namely that the sending of language by word of mouth over a wire was not original with either Gray or Bell, and that even had it been it was not patentable. As the issuance of the Bell patent was thus a double violation of the rules of the Patent Office the natural conclusion is that it was obtained by collusion and fraud. Every movement of the Bell Company since that time has justified the worst conclusion. The peculiar phase of the Bell telephone fraud is its general bearing on the public.

EXACTING ENORMOUS TRIBUTE.

Having obtained a patent on a law of nature by questionable means the Bell corporation began to exact tribute from the whole country. No other telephone could be invented but had to pay a royalty to the Bell monopoly, because no telephone could be invented that did not utilize the law of nature that had thus been seized upon and appropriated to the sole use of the Bell people. In a brief two or three years the Bell company became the most gigantic and perfect monopoly of the age. There could be no competition. Secure in this possession it exacted the most outrageous tax upon users, charging from fifty to one hundred dollars per annum for the use of an apparatus which cost them from three to five dollars and comparatively nothing beyond the plant. Nobody could have a telephone without this extortionate demand was paid, and non-users were taxed indirectly by users, the whole country being levied upon one way or another to fill the pockets of the stockholders. Stock which cost next to nothing jumped to the highest pitch and dividends were paid every month. The monopoly grew enormously rich and its influence extended to every State in the Union where rights had been sold and sub-companies organized, and the tax was brought home to the people. As it grew wealthy, like other monopolies, it grew more insolent. It crushed out every attempt at competition; successfully resisted every attempt to test its right to franchise. Appeals were made in vain to the Government which had, under a lax Republican administration, fastened this monopoly on the necks of the people of the United States; in vain until the Cleveland administration came into power. Then the cry of the oppressed found ears to hear their grievances.

THE GOVERNMENT TAKES A HAND.

The government having been the means of committing the wrong, if wrong there was committed, was the proper party to investigate the subject, and in the name of the United States the Bell Company was ordered into court to show why their patent should not be canceled.

A COMBINATION OF MILLIONS.

The Land Office thieves are against the reform administration. The Mormon gang of polygamists are against the reform administration and are willing to move heaven and earth for its overthrow. The lottery swindlers are against the reform administration because it is preparing to move immediately upon their works.

Finally, name any wicked and corrupt combination, a corporation for an illegal purpose, a set of jobbers of whatever character, the aiders and abettors of the same, or those who sympathize with them, and you will find them opposed to the reform administration of President Cleveland. It will not do to treat lightly the combined influence of all these interests. For it is now evident that they have in a certain sense pooled their issues against honest government. They represent millions, tens of millions and hundreds of millions of dollars of capital, real and watered stock. They are in possession of franchises which are principles in resources and which extend their corporate influences to the remotest corners of the country wherever a wire is stretched or a rail laid. They own newspapers and control to a great extent the metropolitan press. Their salaried agents swarm about Washington and occupy seats in both houses of Congress. If the combination of jobbers embraced no political interests they would be powerless to produce results. Their hue and cry would fall upon the public ear like the sighing of mighty pines of the forest, weird and unearthly, but harmless.

For the Watchman.

Locke Letter.

MR. EDITOR:—Please permit me a little space in your paper. The Carolina Watchman stands at the head of our political papers. We had some very cold weather during the past month, especially on preaching days at Salem, but not so cold as to prevent Bro. Shieny from preaching a good sermon. He preached an excellent sermon based on Christ's first miracle, recently. Person's wishing to hear good preaching should come to dear old Salem, where they have a nice, comfortable house, warm and pleasant in all kinds of weather. The school at Salem is in the full bloom of usefulness, Miss Molley Julian has her hands

full, but she is a good teacher, and can't be beat when it comes to teaching. Come one and all and let us build up Salem's plain.

While the farmers are not busy with their crops let them work the roads leading to Salem. It is one of the worse patched up pieces of work I ever saw. The road force ran the county in debt some \$25 or \$30 in two days—but they filled the road with pine poles, and so it goes.

Mr. Ed. Seaford is hard at work picking cotton. He will have the honor of having the first bale of new cotton on the market this year. Bully for Ed! Mr. S. is a wounded soldier, but does more work than most young men. He has a gin and is a just and fair man. He had the honor of putting up the heaviest bale of cotton in Rowan last year. He has the best molasses mill in the State, having the capacity of producing as much as 150 gallons of syrup a day.

The Salem people need a new post office and I hope they will get one. It would be a great convenience to the people of the neighborhood.

John Bost has not gone to parts unknown. He has gone west a few miles, and will be back in time for the planting of the next crop.

I will correct the marriage of Mr. Bean. He did not marry a Miller, but a Powlas, and she has beans three times a day, but that is nothing, Locke has them every day. But that is nothing, Locke has them always ready.

Best & Davis stand at the head of the hog line yet. If they have any more hogs that they can't carry let them call on Locke township, where they will find Sanson. He lives near Plumerton, Graham street, Crider's Holly, with "nothing to eat."

Very respectfully,
A FARMER.

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

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which we are just settled in, after three months of moving and regulating.

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BUSINESS.

and now, with this Grand New Music Temple, affording every facility for the extension of our business, with our \$200,000 Cash Capital, \$500,000 Stock of Musical Wares, our Elite 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.

Ludden & Bates' So. Music House, SAVANNAH, GA.

P. S. If any one should happen to want a Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, accordion, Band Instrument, Drum, Strings, or any small Musical Instrument, or Sheet Music, Music Book, Picture, Frame, Statuary, Art Goods, or Artists' Materials, WE KEEP SUCH THINGS, and will tell you all about them if you write us.

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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 my 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.

R. P. DODGE,
Yardmaster Georgia Railroad,
Atlanta, Ga.

GREAT GRIEF.

From the Athens (Ga.) Banner-Watchman, Uncle Dick Sautter 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 my leg is healing rapidly, and yesterday walked about fifteen miles fishing and hunting without any pain, and before using the B. B. B. I could not walk excepting 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, so 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 one near perishing all thought she would die. Her son bought the B. B. B. and 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

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