

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S.

VOL. 12.

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY JUNE 9, 1882.

NO. 21

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THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

New Bernie is to have telephones. Wisconsin claims a baby with six arms. Charlotte is to have a milk and butter store.

Tar River navigation is being improved. 10,000 laborers at Pittsburg, Pa. are on the eve of a strike.

The Midland Railroad is within eleven miles of Smithfield. John on county court house is being remodeled and improved.

An oil well in Warren county, Tenn., yields 1,000 barrels a day. The live town of Tombstone, Arizona, was destroyed by fire last week.

Mr. Latham, editor *Newbernian* defends Col. Wm. Johnson's course. The Normal School at Elizabeth City begins July 3rd and continues five weeks.

Gen. Garibaldi, a distinguished Italian soldier and a great lover of liberty is dead.

Chas. R. Jones editor *Charlotte Observer* is spoken of as Congressman in his district.

Forty-two citizens are on the road. Thirty-five of them are the biggest in the world.

Thirty-three Mormon missionaries have been sent out from Utah to "convert" the world.

A would-be poet writes, "Is there any fixed rule for writing poetry?" To be sure there is, Don't.

They talk of running Hancock for Governor of Pennsylvania. Strange things have happened.

The new Mayor of Raleigh has determined to put a stop to the Sunday liquor traffic in that city.

Mr. J. M. Freeman, aged 80 years, Norfolk, is dead. He was for many years in the jewelry business.

The *Watch Tower*, the organ of the Disciple church, has been moved from New Bernie to Washington.

The *Sunny Home* states that Dr. Cross is quite sick. We greatly fear his health will never be fully restored.

A. J. McAlpine, A. M. has been elected Principal of the Raleigh Graded School *rice* Dugger re-noved.

Cocoon growing is becoming an important industry in Florida. They grow to perfection, and promise to be a source of wealth.

"Oh! there is a tree that yields soap—Eg. Yes, and the people there are not more cleanly than here where they have to buy it."

Judge Lynch has presided at about fifty hangings North and South, a majority of them in the North, since the first of January.

The Washington correspondent of the *Charlotte Observer* says that Gen. W. B. Cox is rivaling the famous Simcox in humor and wit.

The Rocky Mount Reporter states that a grand musical entertainment and dinner will be given at the fairgrounds at that place June 29th by the Rocky Mount Band.

The world does advance. What would Adam and Eve have done in such weather as we had all last week? Fig leaves won't answer when rheumatism is around.

It is said that Harrison, the boy preacher converted 5,000 people in thirteen weeks in Cincinnati, which shows that Porcupolis is an inviting field for missionaries.

A Liverpool lady has given \$200,000 to establish a home for incurables. If that covers incurable idiots, and is open to the world, this country will be well represented.

Mr. W. F. Askew, from whom we purchase our paper has, we learn from the *New Observer*, purchased the entire interest in the Falls of Neuse Manufacturing Company.

The *Dramatic Guide* is the name of a new paper published in the interest of theatrical companies in Tarboro by Mr. C. T. Willis, proprietor of Mamona Opera House in Wilson.

A Georgia colored debating club recently discussed the question which had the worst effect upon the country, whisky or women? It resulted in a verdict against whisky.

Dr. Hulman, of Scotland Neck is suggested as a suitable successor to Dr. Pritchard as President of Wake Forest College. He is a good man and we should be glad to see him in the place.

In his speech on Memorial Day at Raleigh, Judge Seymour spoke in favor of the measure proposed in Congress appropriating money by the Federal government for the aid of public schools.

Rutherford College gave Revs L. L. Hendren, and James Atkins, Jr., of this State the degree of D. D. As Mr. Kingsbury has not objected we suppose they deserve were worthy bestowed.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Guiteau will swing in just 21 days—June 30th. The decrease in public debt for May was \$19,375,441.10.

Senator Hill is better but his condition is still very critical. Mackey, (republican) contestant for Dibble's (democrat) seat in the House has been seated.

President Arthur was in New York on Decoration day. He was with Grant the greater portion of the time.

The taking of evidence in the Christianly divorce case is slowly progressing, and startling developments may be expected.

Twenty-one days after date, we the American people, promise to pay Charles J. Guiteau what we owe him, with lawful interest.

We suppose that there is great excitement in Washington City. The Democratic Congressmen are said to be very indignant at the course of the Speaker.

The ruling of Speaker Keifer was not only without precedent, but it was a most arbitrary usurpation of individual power in insolent defiance of law.

Having succeeded in counting out two Democrats the Republicans are now engaged in ousting Finley, Democrat, from Florida and seating Bisbee. Why not make a lumping business of it, turning out all southern Democrats?

Secretary Folger has issued an order prohibiting smoking in the treasury buildings, at Washington, at the request of the lady employees who couldn't stand the clouds of smoke that the male employees were constantly making.

It has been suggested that October 12th should be observed as a legal holiday in honor of Christopher Columbus. The next thing you hear of some fellow will be proposing that we change the name of the continent and call it Columbus or Columbia. This is an age of changes.

A Startled Husband. A broad-street merchant's wife yesterday gave him the following letter, with instructions that it should not be opened until he got to his place of business: "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that the trial was coming, but kept it to myself until today, when it has reached a crisis, and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure too harshly, for you must reap the benefits as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is all out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought that by this method you would not forget it." The husband telephoned forthwith for a barrel of the best flour in the market to be sent to his home instanter.

Are They Without Shame? It is strange what a fascination anything in the nature of a murder trial has for the female sex. In the Guiteau trial at Washington women were the most eager and constant attendants, and now the dispatch says that the little court room in New Haven presents a like appearance. It is difficult to understand how a woman with any decent regard for the most liberal canons of modesty can consent to be a listener at this trial. If the only theory upon which the Malley are being tried is supported by evidence, the murder was a revolting and atrocious one. That theory is that after Jennie Cramer had been forcibly ruined she demanded the reparation of marriage. To avoid this, and put her beyond the possibility of revealing her business they resolved to kill her. The evidence so far adduced is very damaging, as the medical examination of the body showed that the story of violent outrage was only too well founded and that there was little or no foundation for any theory of drowning. Women sat complacently in the presence of men and listened to the testimony developed supporting this theory, and it is said, had the effect of embarrassing the presentation in its presenting of the facts. They were without shame.—*Chicago Herald.*

Disappointed Entirely. Mr. W. F. Hetherington, editor of the *Sentinel*, informed one of our representatives that he tried St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism, and found it all that could be asked. The remedy caused the pain to entirely disappear.—*Emporia (Kan.) News.*

At the meeting of the Grand Chapter which met at Wilmington last week James Southgate, of Durham, was elected Grand Right Priest. Mr. B. F. Briggs represented Wilson Chapter and was a member of the Committee on Finance.

"The Work to be Done."

EXTRACTS FROM HON. W. M. ROBBINS' ORATION AT CHAPPEL HILL COMMENCEMENT LAST WEEK AS REPORTED BY THE NEWS OBSERVER.

"The question presented itself to every young man on his entrance into active life, what am I to do? I shall endeavor to point out what I believe to be the special task for the Southern young man of to-day. The dietum of the Italian astronomer, that the 'world does not move' is true in more senses than he meant it. It moves socially, politically, materially, intellectually and morally, and this movement is progress, when rightly viewed. When viewed aright, these movements may seem irregular and obstructed; but he who sees from the grand centre of truth and philosophy knows well that 'whatever is, is right.' Theories become obsolete, nations perish, but over their ashes humanity marches onward to universal liberty and happiness, when the forces of material nature, and the good in man himself all developed, the earth shall be over-spread with the radiance of light divine and enjoy the felicity of unbroken concord.

Faith in these truths is a great consolation to those who have felt the shocks of the last twenty years. To us the world has moved. We are not what we were. The finger board of destiny and duty is changed. We are to strike out on a career that only fine-tipped people are fitted for. Our civilization is to be renovated. The problem is difficult to a less grand race. For it is not extravagant to say that a race has never excelled our Southern people in the graces of manhood. In every sphere they have matched the world's best men. I need not tell you of your powers. And you know too the future of those men who stood by the leaders. And the women, God bless them, well may we proudly place them in the ranks of the noblest types of womanhood in any age. Recurrence to these things strengthens the faith in ourselves, and shows our possibilities when placed upon our mettle. The ordeal would have crushed a people less vigorous. We have been defeated totally, overwhelmingly. But this shall serve only to work us up. War has played an important part in the advancement of mankind. It casts off the effete, and lashes the people to new energy, developing alike their genius and resources. To which class shall we go? The past fifteen years answers, exhibiting a fortitude that defies calamity, and an elastic spirit which rebounds under all evil fortune. The world concedes that we can do great things when aroused. But we rarely become aroused and in earnest. We have not been without great men—renowned leaders and exemplars, but as a people we were never awake. For once we showed our majestic power, and then it was futile because it was not based upon a foundation of broad and solid development. With our capabilities properly developed, we could have won, despite the world. Our *ante bellum* civilization had many excellencies, characteristic alone of the Southern people, and we may never lose them. Our high sense of personal honor and integrity, a lofty self-respect that would not stoop to a degrading act—a knightly courage and love of truth which scorned a lie. Chivalry can not boast of better models of staid, pure, better types of womanhood, God forbid that in going forth to the new career we should ever forget them. The men and women, like opposite poles, seem to influence each other, the gentle woman, the bold lordly spirited man. No man can give a picture of the hearty, profuse, elegant hospitality and many peculiarities that make Southern society unique. Some grand poet should be here to tell you of those grand old days, when all were welcomed to the bounteous board. But despite all these, our civilization was totally deficient of many of the qualities required in this utilitarian age—This age of progress, scientific discovery, useful invention and diversified industry. We were too provincial. Our peculiar institution, long abolished by Christian nations, cut us off from the sympathy of the world. We shared not in the world's social and intellectual commerce, its philosophical and scientific discussions and investigations, its broader thought and higher literature. We were left to ourselves. And each individual was left to himself. There were few centres of intelligence and culture. Our intellects were respectively, not productive. We can boast of no Agassiz or Arago, no Faraday or Darwin, no Frode or Macaulay. I forbear to continue. We were totally behind—primitive, provincial, undeveloped. The fields were teeming with fruit, but no handshomden. A few pleasant pipers on the reed, but no hand to sweep the grand Orphean chords,

Minerals and other Productions of North Carolina.

BY RANDOLPH A. SHOTWELL.

Of copperas there are hundreds of square miles, and an equal area of coal beds, ranging from 3 to 7 feet in vein, and produced by Admiral Wilkes, acting as United States Government expert, "equal to the best Cumberland coal." Prof. Emmons, and Dr. Jackson, of Philadelphia, were even more emphatic. The Egypt coal mine sold in New York some years ago for 300,000 dollars; and a dozen other adjacent mines approximate that figure. Within less than 20 miles are large beds of iron—un surpassed for Bessemer steel. Iron, the best malleable and magnetic, is found in thirty counties in workable quantities," says the State Geologist. Admiral Wilkes had large works in Lincoln. The Cranberry company has an entire mountain, and is building a railroad to it. Several iron companies earn 25 per cent.

Sonapstone, whetstone, mill bull rock, barites, plumbago, manganese, lead, zinc and 100 other valuable minerals are found. Twenty-one varieties of beautiful marbles, suitable for building are found in quantities.

The mining regions are mainly in the Centre and West. But Eastern North Carolina possesses coequal advantages. Her naval stores, lumber, shingles, etc., yield millions annually. Her inland fisheries—shad, herring, mullet, trout, perch, blue fish, menaden, etc., net nearly a million a year and employ from 4,000 to 5,000 men. The government recently paid five millions to Canada for fisheries which might have been pursued with equal profit on the Carolina coast. In cotton, corn and potatoes, her rich lands—barely need "the tickling of the hoe" to "laugh with harvest." Prof. Emmons, at one time State Geologist of New York, said two counties of Eastern Carolina could supply the whole Union with corn.

Mr. C. W. Hollowell, of Pasquotank, sold his crop (a double one) of Irish potatoes raised on 30 acres for 4,000 dollars. In the same county, Rev. Geo. W. Sanderlin planted a swamp in rice and reaped about 1,000 dollars from 14 acres. J. S. Bell, of Cartaret, made 1,600 dollars worth of rice on 50 acres. I can name scores of men who have realized 200 dollars per acre on vegetables. I can name 300 farmers who make from 500 to 600 bushels of sweet potatoes per acre. From 35 to 50 bushels of wheat is common in some sections. A farmer in Caldwell claims to have made 120 bushels of corn, 670 bushels of sweet and 1,200 bushels Irish potatoes per acre, but his land was very rich river bottom. A farmer in Catawba, after harvest, made 300 bushels of turnips per acre, which sold for 80 dollars.

Enterpriseing Youths. Mr. Geo. A. Hewlett, of New York, is an enterpriseing youth who married two women, both living and divorced. But Francis Ryan, aged 20, beat him badly. He married Ida Ryan Aug. 15, 1878. He then married Maggie Lyons Jan. 21, 1881, and then afterwards was married again to Ida. Both of these youthful Monarchs take their meals now at the public hotel kept by State officials.

Inspired on The Spot. A PREACHER AND HIS POKER-KNIFE. The Rev. Mr. Pogram a Methodist preacher of Winston, who has patented an ingenious ear complex conceived the idea by reading a newspaper account of the number of railroad accidents from coupling cars. After perusing the article he paused a moment and the plan of a new complex flashed on his mind. He seized some pieces of goods boxes and made a neat model, using nothing but a pocket knife. It is so arranged that the engineer can couple and uncouple cars at a moment's notice, and requires the services of no one else.

When he carried his invention to the patent office in Washington, the commissioner of patents exclaimed, "Why in the world hasn't some one thought of such a thing sooner? It is the idea."

It is further said that a certain railroad corporation has offered him an even million dollars for the right, should the invention do what is claimed for it, of which there seems to be little doubt.

When asked what he would do with his million dollars he would do it, Mr. Pogram replied that he would pay Trinity and Greensboro Female College out of debt, and continue to preach the gospel day and night as usual.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

What Industry Did. The manner in which that aged Brooklyn millionaire became acquainted with the charming young widow whom he married and to whom he made over much of his property, in spite of the protests of his daughters, is worth remembering. The rich octogenarian noticed that a friend's coat had been very neatly mended. As he had a coat sadly in want of such attention he made inquiries, learned that the seamstress was this young widow, called, and while watching her deft fingers at the work fell in love with and married her.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Dangers of Eating, as seen by a Humorist.

About a year ago we discarded everything that we thought was dangerous to the health, when we were startled on learning that syrup was adulterated with nitric acid, and that misma lurked in the deadly folds of the boarding-house batter-cake habit was spreading, and prophecies were made that it would eventually ruin the constitution of the strongest devotee, and reduce the nation to a vast hospital of flap-jack invalids. So the batter-cake was scratched off our list of edible fruits, and next went the fragrant codfish ball, because it was said to produce cold feet.

Then we learned that the sad-faced and cohesive biscuit was a synonym of indigestion, and the unostentatious kraut but another name for rheumatism, so that the biscuit and kraut had to go; then we found out that castor oil contained the germs of ingosticist molecules, whatever this is, and we were, therefore forced to give up the use of that hilarious beverage.

This thing went on till we had cut everything from our bill of fare but eastern water and chewing gum, and yet found ourselves no stronger or healthier than when we hastened to the tomb from the effects of gouging ourselves with a heavy line of assorted poisons three or four times a day.

About this time a man came along with a magic lantern and showed us that every drop of eastern water contained an aquarium of hideous marine monsters, with wriggling tails, and a druggist told us that the habit of gum chewing was a fruitful source of cancer.

Next thing we did was to swear off being an infernal fool on the diet question, and now we eat anything and everything that our teeth will masticate or our palate commend, and we work ten hours a day and see how to read small print without spectacles.

Some in the New York Assembly—new member unloading his maiden speech. "Mr. Speaker, I approach the discussion of this speech with feelings of mingled reverence and perturbation. Like the traveler dwarfed by the towering torrents of the Alps, or tossed in his frail shallop upon the seething bosom of the ocean, I am wrapped in awe." "Apt in road is more like it," interjected a caustic and jealons member.

The Washington correspondent of the *Charlotte Observer*, says in reporting the visit of a party to Guiteau's cell, "Speaking of the near approach of the 30th of June, Guiteau did not betray any emotion but discussed the matter as though he were not the one most interested in it. He used the word scaffold several times and said while he would prefer to live as he had amused to perform, yet he did not regret to die."

It being suggested that the man of Elijah had descended upon others and his mission might be carried out by others, he said he felt as though no one could so well perform the work as himself.

He grows fleshier every day and looks better now than at any time since his arrest July 2, 1881. That he is insane is a growing belief."

And the work of turning out democratic members goes bravely on. Wheeler, dead, from Alabama has been unseated, and his contestant, Lowe seated. The Green snakes have formed an evolution with the republicans by which all Greenback contestants are to be seated provided they vote the republican.

PIERCED BY 23 BUCKSHOTS. About dark last night, Henry Sellers, colored, residing on the premises of Jas. Dranahan, about two miles from Clinton, while sitting in his house in the midst of his family, was fired upon by some party from the outside, and fell dead, pierced by 23 buckshots, one entering his brain, two his neck, four his lungs and the remainder different parts of his body. Circumstances pointing strongly to Phillip Faison, colored, as the assassin, he has been arrested, and is now in jail to await further development.—*Goldensboro Messenger.*

Dean, of Neuse River township, who last week exhibited some notable fine oats 64 stalks from one grain, the stalk 5 feet, 10 inches high, yesterday brought in some which far surpassed it. One specimen sheaf was 6 feet 6 inches high, and another had 94 stalks from a single grain.

The remains of Thomas Jefferson will shortly be interred at the capital city.

"I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be a most excellent remedy for rheumatic pains," says Mr. F. Latham, 5 Harrison street, Providence, R. I.—*Boston Herald.*

Two friends once entered Surry Chapel previous to going to India. One was a Christian, the other not. Mr. Hill preached from the text, "We are not ignorant of his devices," and told the following tale: "Many years since I met a drove of pigs in one of the narrow streets of a large town, and, to my surprise, they were not driven, but quietly followed their leader!" This singular fact excited my curiosity, and I pursued the swine until they all quietly entered the butcherery. I stalked the man who had succeeded in getting poor, stupid, stubborn pigs so willingly to follow him, when he told me the secret. He had a basket of beans under his arm, and kept dropping them as he proceeded and so secured his object.

Al, my dear brethren, the devil has got his basket of beans, and he knows how to suit his temptations to every sinner. He drops them by the way; the poor sinner is thus led captive by the devil at his will; and if grace prevent not, he will get him at last into his butcherery, and there will keep him forever. Oh, it is a beautiful statement, and I prize it as the wisdom of his devices that we are anxious this evening to guard you against them."

The Christian friend mourned over this tale told two pigs, and feared it would excite a smile but not produce conviction in the mind of his unbelieving companion. After the service they left the chapel, and all was silence for a season.

"What a singular statement we had to-night about the pigs, and yet how striking and convincing it was!" remarked the young man. His mind was impressed—he could not forget the basket of beans, the butcherery, and the final loss of the sinner's soul. He left the country, but some time afterwards, with his friend, and referred to this sermon as having produced an abiding impression on his mind.

Bishop Paine's service to his church (Methodist) is almost unprecedented. For sixty five years he has been a preacher. He has attended every conference for fifty eight years, and has been a bishop for eleven years longer than St. Peter. If ever a man has gained a right to rest it is this venerable bishop, whose character and influence has always been of the best.

"People who are ready to part with their hearts while keeping their money, are not the sort that Jesus wants. The rich ruler was anxious to become a disciple on such terms, but our Lord would not accept the offer.—*Baptist Weekly.*"

The editor of the *New Bernie Journal* paid a visit to Washington, N. C., last week and on his return said: "Washington needs only one thing to make her power felt in the contest for trade, and that is a rail road to the outer world. And sanguine hopes are entertained that this will soon be had, for within the last month a survey has been made by the Wilmington and Weldon road from Wilson to Washington; and I believe that the interest of that corporation will induce it to build the road."

"I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be a most excellent remedy for rheumatic pains," says Mr. F. Latham, 5 Harrison street, Providence, R. I.—*Boston Herald.*

Every Day for Three Years. BRINGTON, Va., Oct. 4, 1881. H. H. WARNER & Co. Sirs:—I have suffered every day for the past three years from stricture of the urethra. Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the only thing to give me relief.

W. T. GRAHAM.

THE QUIET-HOUR

Selections for Sunday Reading

Like the builders of old we are making a name, That will glitter in honor, or moulder in shame; Each moment we live, each deed we perform Graves it deeper, and deeper, defying each storm. Eternally waters can never efface From the tablets of time the name that we trace. Let us make us a name, let us build us a place, In a world that is nobler and better than this; Let us grave on the Rock that is mighty and high, On the Rock that the billows of time may defy. And though never a title we merit or claim; The Lord of the faithful shall give us a name. Fannie H. Mann in *New South.*

The times are full of promise. I look over the earth, and nearly everywhere is hoped. Christianity is growing stronger. To day there are more children, more Sunday school children, more teachers, more spiritual songs, more sermons than there ever were on any Sabbath since the light of the sun dawned on the garden of Eden.

—*Bishop Simpson.*

Dr. TALMAGE makes the following plea for music in our homes: "Among the first things created was the bird. Why? Because God wanted the world to have music at its start. And this infant world, wrapped in swaddling clothes of light, so beautifully serenaded the start is to die amid the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet; so that as the world had music at the start; it is going to have music at the last."

Rowland Hill's Preaching. Two friends once entered Surry Chapel previous to going to India. One was a Christian, the other not. Mr. Hill preached from the text, "We are not ignorant of his devices," and told the following tale: "Many years since I met a drove of pigs in one of the narrow streets of a large town, and, to my surprise, they were not driven, but quietly followed their leader!" This singular fact excited my curiosity, and I pursued the swine until they all quietly entered the butcherery. I stalked the man who had succeeded in getting poor, stupid, stubborn pigs so willingly to follow him, when he told me the secret. He had a basket of beans under his arm, and kept dropping them as he proceeded and so secured his object.

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