State Library

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. Ar. C. Daniels, Ed's and Prop's | "LET US DO THE GOOD THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." | $1.00 a Year, cash in Adv

VOLUME 20 | WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA DEC. 12, 1890 | NUMBER 47

BILL ARP'S LETTER

HE TALKS ABOUT THE LATE UNPLEASANTNESS.

And How the Southern People Lived. Recollections Brought Up by Looking at a Confederate Bill.

One hundred dollars principal and $200 interest, and still a running. A kind lady from Louisiana has sent me a confederate note date August 30, 1862. It is a promise to pay $100, with interest at 2 cents a day. These bills were called seven-thirties because the interest was $7.30 a year. They were printed on the best of bank note paper and had John C. Calhoun's likeness on one end and Miss Liberty on the other. Calhoun was dead and Miss Liberty died, too, about 1865. The kind lady who sent me the bill wrote that she found it among her father's old papers, and as my name was on the back of it, she sent it to me. I don't know whether I endorsed it or not, though it does look like my signature. I don't know whether she holds me responsible or not, though I freely admit that I was one of the fellers who raised the rack et. Nevertheless, I will pay the note according to contract when it falls due, which is to be six months after a treaty of peace has been made between the United States and the Confederate states. It has not been made yet, and the note is not due, but it is drawing interest, and ought to be very valuable, for the money kings do say that the longer a note or a bond has to run the more valuable it is. This note may run on forever, and there is no telling how much it is worth. This Confederate promise to pay revives many sad and sweet memories. They were sought for with eagerness by those who had a surplus of common currency and wanted to invest it. Our folks didn't want any more negroes, nor any more land, and so they bought these interest-bearing notes and hid them away. I expect old Major Gill bought this one from me. But the smart men, who didn't abound in patriotism, didn't want any kind of confederate money or bonds, and so they invested in lands at enormous prices. A common farm, that was worth $2,500, would bring $25,000. A big pile of money will tempt most anybody, whether the money is good or not. One of our patriots, who had faith like a grain of mustard seed, sold his farm and stock and negroes all in a lump for $150,000 in confederate money and fill da trunk with it, and would take it out and count it once a month. Later on he put it in bonds of $1,000 each, and the loved to oust them and look at the coupons and figure up the interest, and long after the war was over he believed that these bonds would be good some day, and be redeemed with the cotton or the gold that he said was over in England. As the months rolled on and the yankees were closing their anaconda coils around us, and faith was weakened and hope was turning to despair, our confederate money would hardly buy anything. In the spring of '65 it took $100 to buy a load of shucks or a bushel of corn and $250 to buy a pair of cotton cards. I saw a man pay $5,000 for a pound of opium that had run the blockade and he sold it to the opium carters on the sly for $40 in gold and got rich. The money got so bad that it took a sight of it to carry on the limited commerce of the country, and so the government at Richmond kept on rolling it out of the machines and didn't take time to count it. Mr. Memminger reckon'd he didn't care whether he had issued three hundred million or three thousand millions. As the war neared its close the money business was like schoolboys playing bank. Nobody wanted to be the last man caught with it. It was played around fast, just like young folks play thimble at a party. And all this time the soldiers were paid off in this same currency at ten dollars a month. The ten dollars would not pay for a tin wine glass half full of red liquor. You see, the glass tumblers were all played out, and the liquor men used tin ones made of scraps. Tenpenny nails were worth one dollar a piece. I know a wealthy man who built a nice fence in front of his house and pinned the railings on with pegs because he could'nt get nails. The soldiers saw that Confederate money was'nt even fit to put up as an ante at a game of seven up. They were ashamed to send their monthly pay home to their families for it wouldn't buy anything and would just be an aggravation.

But the boys kept on fighting all the same, and the home folks kept on suffering and dividing until there wasn't anything left to divide, for Sherman had been along here and made a war path fifty miles wide, and gobbled up every horse and mule, sheep and cow and chicken, and shook its ramrod at the buzzards. When my folks got home from running there wasn't but one cow in the county, and she was hid in a canebrake, and it took $3,000 in money and an old execution for 500 and thirty yards of factory shirting to buy her. After the war that execution was collected with all its interest and so the cow seller lost his confederate money but got about eight hundred dollars in greenbacks for her and she wasn't a Jersey either. These antebellum debts were awful hard to pay after the war was over—I know it by experience. When the war broke out I owed about three thousand dollars and was mighty good for it. During the war I wanted to pay it in confederate money but my friends wouldn't take it and after the fuss was over I couldn't and it took me ten years to get rid of the debt.

I always thought that Colonel Fort was right, for he said we were all ruined and ought to wipe out the state and burn up the notes and accounts and mortgages and let everybody begin anew and start even with the world. Fort was sorter like myself—he owed about as many as he didn't owe, and had nothing to pay with. Just think of a thousand millions of money wiped out in a month. Think of ten millions of people without a currency! When the collapse came, I had eighteen dollars, in greenbacks, and was next to the richest man in town. Bob Hargrove had ten dollars and he strutted around like a bloated bond holder and opened a store and had half a box of rotten tobacco and six bunches of factory yarn and four bolts of brown shirting and some jugware for his stock. The jugs were for sorghum molasses, I suppose.

But everybody went to work. The soldiers brought back some old worn out army stock. The refugees soon began to return and brought along some cattle and hogs and chickens and dogs and our folks in Sherman's belt got a start on the upgrade, and ever since then they have been multiplying and replenishing in an industrious manner. The memories of the war are fading away, for most of them who fought it are dead. Old father Time has smoothed over the strife and we are making friends and our old soldiers will soon be drawing pensions and back pay all the same as theirs. I reckon they will, let time softens the heart and tenders the feelings of the bitterest foes.

A federal soldier was in Rome the day seeking investments, and says he would like to find the lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-third Georgia regiment who was captured, or wounded and captured, at Antietam (Sharpsburg,) and was sent to the hospital and afterwards to prison, and gave his sword to a federal who was in the same hospital. The federal soldier's name is Draper. He wants to return the sword to the officer, if living, or to his family, and I will be glad to learn the lieutenant colonel's name. The shabbard of the sword had been struck by a minie ball. The regiment was commanded by Colonel Littlefield. If we can't get back our flags, I am glad there is no law to prevent the soldiers from returning the swords. Mrs. Arp says she wishes she could get back her beautiful little work-table that the telegraph operator carried off. He wrote her once that he would pay for it, but wanted to keep it as a trophy, but he has never sent the money or the table either. It is drawing interest, I reckon. BILL ARP.

GAINED EIGHTEEN POUNDS.

I consider S. S. S. the best tonic in the market. I took it for broken down health, and gained eighteen pounds in three weeks. My appetite and strength came back to me and made a new man of me.

WM GERLOCK, BELLEVILTE, OHIO.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

EDITOR'S DESK

TIMELY COMMENT ON IMPORTANT EVENTS.

Short Paragraphs on Topics of Lively Interest to our Readers.

That the next President of these United States will be a Democrat is conceded by Republicans. Without the most egregious blunders on the part of the Democrats there is no power that can prevent Democratic success in 1892.

In an interview with the Asheville Citizen, Senator Vance was asked about his own reelection to the Senate. "I have no doubt about that," he said, "as the men who are pledged to vote for me are all honorable. I think there will be no trouble about my reelection."

The press of the State has not yet stopped complimenting the State Chronicle for the noble service rendered it the late campaign in the interest of good government. One thing is certain, none has more right to feel gratified over the splendid victory in this State and especially in Wake county, than Joe Daniels, the able and progressive editor.—Clinton Caucasian.

We publish this week a very interesting communication from the pen of Dr. R. L. Beall, of Lenoir. He is a member of the Farmers Alliance—one of the most intelligent, sensible gentlemen of our acquaintance—and he talks hard sense to his brethren of the organization to which he belongs. We would respectfully submit the thoughts that he submits to the consideration of our readers.

The Clinton Caucasian understands that an effort is being made to get some of the members-elect to the next General Assembly committed to certain men for Railroad Commissioners. This is wrong, says that paper, and will damage the cause. No member should commit himself either directly or indirectly. Go the Legislature free, let the first work be, pass a bill creating a commission and then look well to the personnel of the commission.

There may be writers for the Southern press who are sowing more seed of happiness and contentment than Bill Arp, but we have not read their writings, if such there be. In this day when the patriotism of men is measured by the amount of discontent and restlessness they can stir up among the people, such writers as Bill Arp are refreshing. Old-fashioned as he may be, we wish that more people were preaching the doctrine of contentment and happiness.

The people of North Carolina believe in thorough education, however much their ignorance may force them to act otherwise. Most of the complaint we hear of education is that those who profess to be educated are neither thorough or practical. It is far better to know one thing thoroughly and be able to put that knowledge to practical use, than to have a smattering of so many things. We sincerely hope the next Legislature will levy more taxes for the public schools so that our schools may be more thorough and practical.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and digestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts and one dollar per bottle at A. W. Rowland's Drugstore.

A WONDER WORKER.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at A. W. Rowland Druggist.

TO THE ALLIANCE.

A Strong Letter From a Sensible Member.

LENOIR, N. C., Nov. 24, 1890.

TO MY ALLIANCE BRETHREN IN NORTH CAROLINA:—

I was among the first to join the Alliance in Caldwell county. Before I joined I was assured that nothing was secret except the signs and passwords which are necessary to protect us from imposters.

When I was initiated I was solemnly assured that there was nothing to "conflict with my political or religious views." As far as interference was concerned my religion and my politics were placed on the same plane—one was as sacred as the other.

I read the constitution of the order and found no hint in it that it was ever to be made a political machine. On the contrary its labors were to be "in a strictly non-partisan spirit. It is an Agricultural society to improve ourselves in all useful knowledge pertaining to our calling. It is a Benevolent Protective Association to assist each other in trouble, and to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind and brothirly love among ourselves." These are the great objects of the order and no one can deny that they are praiseworthy. But our constitution has been violated and our principles trampled on, and as a consequence what do we see? Instead of brotherly love among ourselves there is discord; instead of securing entire harmony and good will with our neighbors and all classes, the seeds of suspicion, jealousy, and even hatred are sown; political tests are set up and every one in or out of the order are compelled to submit to them on pain of political destruction, and if any one refuses to bow down to these idols, no matter what his ability, experience and faithful devotion to the best interests of the farmer and all classes, he is denounced as unworthy of confidence; office-seekers seeing how the order is being used as a political machine, give up, for the time, their legitimate calling and force themselves in contrary to the letter and spirit of the constitution. The freedom of the press is threatened if it presumes to criticise those in authority—threatened with the boycott—a copy of the odious "ban of the Empire" used by despots in the dark ages.

Freedom of thought and freedom of speech are threatened with the penalty of being kicked out of the order.

And in addition to all this there is evidence amounting almost to a certainty that an effort is being made through the Alliances to induce or compel the members-elect to the Legislature to violate their solemn pledges to the Conventions that nominated them, and thus trample on their honor, and betray the people both in and out of the order who elected them.

This is the condition that confronts us. And now what will the conservative members of the Alliance do?. Shall we call a halt and demand a return to the constitution, and a cessation of this constant interference with our political convictions?. Or shall we remain silent and see our order drift to destruction?

This will be the inevitable result if we do not come together and enter a determined protest. Good men who are out will not join us and all classes will band against us. But what can we do? For one, I propose to stand by the Constitution of our order, and offer this suggestion to my conservative brethren throughout the State, and appeal to them to come together and let themselves be felt and heard.

Let us, in our sub-Alliances, when we meet in December, and in our County Alliances when they meet in January,

RESOLVE, That we will not permit any interference, from any quarter, with our political rights and convictions and we advise and counsel the members elect to the Legislature to stand upon their constitutional rights and upon their honor, and to keep sacred the pledges they made to the conventions that nominated them and to the people who elected them. And we furthermore condemn the boycott in every form.

When you have passed some such resolutions forward them to your representatives and and Senators in the Legislature and have them published in your Alliance and State papers.

I would advise every Alliance man, whether a delegate or not, to attend the County Alliance and if it declines to adopt some such resolution, let them immediately organize as a Democratic meeting and pass the resolutions as Democratic Alliance men. I believe this course is for the good of the order. I know it is in harmony with the spirit of our fundamental institutions which guarantee free speech and a free press, and with our statute law, which forbids secret political societies as hostile to the security of liberty.

I invite suggestions from my conservative fellow countrymen and ask our State papers to publish this appeal.

R. L. BEALL.

Effective Oratory.

Jonathan Pugh was a pale faced young lawyer. Day after day he sat waiting for clients, but none came. The first term of court appeared and his name was not on the docket. At that time my father was clerk of the circuit court. One day there came a poor sad woman to him, who poured into his ear a pitiful tale of woe. A brother-in-law had robbed her of all the property left her by her dead husband, and oppressed and abused her, and was now seeking to take from her care her only child, a little girl about 3 years old. My father became deeply interested in the woman and promised to help her. He at once sent for Pugh. The young lawyer came and took charge of the case.

The woman's brother-in law was rich, and he employed the best of counsel, and made every effort in his power to defeat her in court and subject her to still greater oppression. He even circulated slanderous stories against her and succeeded in totally destroying her good reputation.

This story kindled the soul of Pugh and he went to work with a fierce determination to unmask the villian. The neighborhood was thoroughly aroused, and the old court room was crowded with spectators. The sad and dreamy young lawyer became another man—a bold and dauntless knight fighting for outraged womanhood. He arose to speak. The silence was painful. With a master hand he laid before the court and jury the work of the poor woman's oppressor. The perjured witnesses withered beneath his fiery denunciation. Judge, jurors and spectators bent forward to listen.

As he told of the woman's wrongs tears filled the eyes of all. Then he turned from the weeping woman to the author of her sorrows, In terrible language he exposed the villiany of the man. Suddenly he faced the victim of his scorn and pointing his quivering finger at him exclaimed, "You have stolen from this poor woman all her property. Not only this; you have robbed her not only of her last dollar, but of what is more precious than gold—her good name. And now, with savage hands, you try to tear from her arms her darling child. In the awful hereafter you should not even be allowed the miserable comfort of herding with the common damned, but in some lower, deeper hell be compelled, singly and alone, to howl out an eternity of woe."

As Pugh reached this climax it fell like a bolt of thunder on the ears of the guilty man, and he rushed headlong from the court room. Pugh's reputation was made. He was flooded with clients and was at once one of the busiest lawyers in town.—Illinois State Journal.

Native Grown vs. Imported Hay.

The farmers of the Carolinas import annually from the Northern and Western States several thousand tons of hay, for which they pay many thousands of dollars. The largest part of the money goes into the pockets of middle men and transportation companies. The Western producer sells for from $6 to $8 the ton of hay for which the Southern consumer pays from $20 to $25. Yet there are few neighborhoods in these States where good hay cannot be produced. For our light dry uplands we have lucerne, mammoth clover, crimson clover, tall oat grass, tall fessue, German millet, Kaffir corn and the sorghums. For low lands we have orchard grass, meadow foxtail, English and Italian rye, red top, fowl meadow, and in the cooler districts timothy and alsike clover.

The North Carolina Experiment Station will publish soon a bulletin on the best forage plants. This will be illustrated and will give the results of the trials of these grasses at the North Carolina and other experiment stations as well as by practical farmers.—General McCarthy.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

The Kinston knitting mills are about completed.

Parnell is to marry the divorced Mrs. O'Shea in six months.

The Statesville Milling Company is erecting a large roller mill.

A bank is soon to be established at Maxton, N. C., by home capitalists.

A sewing machine agent was fatally shot in Texas while resisting train robbers.

The Oxford Day says the Oxford knitting mills are turning out half hose of excellent quality.

A negro was killed at a festival in the lower part of Cleveland county. Seven negroes are under arrest.

The Asheville Citizen reports $1,135 collected for the entertainment of the delegates to the Southern Inter-State Immigration Convention.

A fellow by the name of Hall, who was under arrest, took the Constable's pistol away from him and made his escape. This occurred at Maxton.

The Greensboro Record says: The Greensboro Steel and Iron Company is placing stock safely and safely in an effective but quiet way.

The Newton Enterprise says that Mr. A. Propst, of the vicinity of Maiden, Catawba county, took 79 bushels of corn off of one acre and has thirty acres which will average 40 bushels.

President Crowell has succeeded in doubling the number of students at Trinity College since he has been in charge. When he first went there Trinity could boast of only about eighty students.

A negro boy, near Stanley station, on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, shot himself with a pistol Wednesday morning, and was found dead by his mother about an hour after he had left the house.

Senator Vance is very much dissatisfied with the census of North Carolina. He says the latest returns from the census office fall 150,000 short of what he is convinced is the actual population of the State.

Prof. Eugene C. Branson, superintendent of Athens public school, (a Raleigh boy,) has been given a present of $200 by his board of trustees and a six weeks vacation. He has gone to Chicago and from that point will go to other cities to study the latest and best school methods.

Gen. Cadmus M. Wilcox, whose death at Washington is reported by telegraph, was born in Greene county, N. C., in 1862, his father having been a merchant at Snow Hill. He met with an accident at Washington a few nights ago and died from his injuri

On the night of the 28th of November the gin house of Mr. J. H. Hardy was destroyed by fire. It was discovered about dark. About three bales of seed cotton was in the house which was burned. It is thought to be an accident. The entire loss is about $1,000; no insurance.—Snow Hill Baptist.

The Asheville Citizen says the divorced wife of Dr. Burgin, formerly in the employ of the Western North Carolina Railroad living near Andrews, in Cherokee county, left her home Thursday, the only occupants being a six year old child and an infant. When she returned the house and children had been consumed by fire. It is not known how the fire originated.

On the 12th of last February Mr. E. G. Ellington and Mr. J. T. Weldon, of this county, were married not to each other, but to their respective wives; and on last Sunday morning their wives presented each one of them with a fine boy within two hours of each other.—Franklin Times.

T. C. Bowe living on Thomas H. Battle's Walnut Creek farm has sold $1,000 worth of tobacco on a one horse crop. It is estimated that this crop will pay between $550 and $600 clear profit besides paying for the building of five barns, clearing up of the land and paying for all other other improvements.—Tarboro Southerner.

James C. Clenny, a young lad of Upper Sampson, son of Mr. Josiah C. Clenny, hurt one of his legs last spring with a cotton stalk. Inflamation set in, and his condition grew worse until the limb became totally dead, and it was found necessary to amputate it.—Clinton Caucasian.

Raleigh correspondent Norfolk Virginian: There is a renewal of the efforts to secure the building of a railway from Springhope to Raleigh, and thence via Durham county to a connection with the Lynchburg and Durham railway, thus placing Raleigh in 119 miles of the Virginia coal fields. Now the coal is brought by a circuitous route no less than 368 miles.

Bob all Kep His Seat.

There lived in the Connecticut Valley half a century ago, a good and earnest but very eccentric old Baptist preacher, who frequently surprised and scandalized his staid congregation by his unexpected sayings and doings.

He was greatly annoyed one Sunday by some one sneezing and going out during the service, which was regarded as a great breach of manners in those days. Presently a second offender walked out. Then Father M. grunted out a little "Humph!" and followed it up by saying; "Well, Rag has gone out and I reckon Bobtail will be the next."

It is hardly necessary to add that no one left the church until the services were ended.

GRENADA, MISS., June 27-'89.

W. McBride, Esq., with Radam's Microbe Killer, Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Sir—Yours 12th received; truly glad to hear from you, and the wonderful success you are having with your Microbe Killer. It is indeed a most wonderful medicine. It has not cured me, but it has cured my wife, and has kept me alive for one year exactly. I have taken it regularly since June last and would not be without it. Mrs. J. G. M. Buffalo, of this place has been confined to her bed for years, and after taking a few doses of the Microbe she has got out of bed, where they thought she would die, daily. Now she is able to sweep off the front porch. You can use my name, or my wife's name to anything in praise of the Microbe.

You know I am so low as any case, that ever kept up, I am nothing but skin and bones, yet I eat anything I like, and work every day. I had not had an action of my bowells for one week without taking an injection, until I took your Microbe; since then have had no occasion for anything else where I took Microbe properly.

Respectfully,
J. N. and M. Edwards.

For sale by Doane Herring.

The Truth About It.

The people, and Alliance at that have thought the Vance matter over and have rendered their verdict, a verdict decided by Alliance votes. That verdict is, that there is not a man in North Carolina who will defend the people's rights and advocate their cause more jealously and honestly in the senate of the United States than Z. B. Vance. In the Democratic caucus of the next legislature he will be nominated on the first ballot if not by acclamation.—Clinton Caucasian, Alliance Organ.

COLD WAVES

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread change to damp or stormy weather. Although Hood's Sarsaparilla is not claimed to be a positive specific for rheumatism cures it has affected show that it may be taken for this complaint with reasonable certainty of benefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you suffer from rheumatism, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial; it will do you good.

Vance Will Be Reelected

There is no doubt about Senator Vance's re-election.

Those who allow themselves to apprehend danger must assume that the representatives of the people of North Carolina are no better than blacklegs or cut throats.

We do not believe that any man in the next legislature, whether he be alliance-man or not, will go back on the pledges he made to his constituents or fail to vote as was instructed.

Such dishonorable and treasonable conduct is no characteristic of North Carolinians, especially of the men whom the people elect to make their laws.—Mecklenburg Times. Organ of the Mecklenburg County Alliance.

BLOOMINGTON, KY., March 15th, 1890,

Radam's Microbe Killer Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:

This will certify that after suffering with billiousness and dyspepsia for years, and after trying all the popular medicines and many physicians with little or no benefit. I tried Radam's Microbe Killer with the best results. am now entirely relieved.

Respectfully,
M. L. Smith.

Sale by Doane Herring.

There are church mugwumps as well as political. A mugwump is one who thinks he's better than his associates in any organization. In churches the mugwumps are Pharisees, and in politics they are just the same.—Charlotte Chronicle

Postmaster General Wanamaker has come to aid of publishers with a decision to the effect that postmasters who fail to notify publishers when subscribers move away or fail to take their papers from the postoffice, shall be responsible for the subscription.

Encourage Education.

We find that several of the political papers are attesting the result of the late election to the educational feature of the different farmers' organizations to a great extent, and we hope that this will encourage the members of our order, especially, to be more interested in the education of the agricultural masses than they ever have been. In a country governed by the people—or rather by representatives elected by the votes of the people it is certainly very important that each voter shall be sufficiently educated to be able to know what kind of persons should be chosen to fill legislative and other offices. Let us encourage education.—Lumberton Robesonian.

THE GREAT MAJORITY.

Of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. If you suffer from impure blood in any way, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE BEST

medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past oblivion us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

IT SAVED MY LIFE

After suffering for twelve years from contagious Blood Poison, and trying the best physicians attainable and all the patent medicines procurable, and steadily continuing to grow worse, I gave up all hopes of a recovery, and the physician pronounced the case incurable. Hoping against hope I used S. S. S. I improved from the first bottle, and after taking twelve we cured, sound and well, and for two years have had no return of or sympton of the vile disease. As I owe my life to S. S. S. I send this testimony for publication. H. M. REGISTER Huntley N. C.

Col. Polk does not even dream that he can succeed Gov. Vance in the U. S. Senate; nor does he believe that any other man can defeat him. Farmer Polk is training for a place on the Alliance Presidential ticket in 1892. This is the size of it, as carefully measured with a horse sense tape line.—Wilmington Star.

IT IS A MISTAKE.

To try to cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acting through blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which cause the disease, and imparting health.

Mr. Milton Brown, of Salisbury last week sold a dog to Mr. P. Lorillard Jr. of New York for the handsome sum of $450. Valuable dog flesh.

To enjoy good health, aim to always have abundant sleep; this can generally be secured by management, unless you have a crying baby, in which case Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will greatly assist.

A very good recommendation:—I used Old Saul's Catarrh Cure for influenza and was cured.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

People call it backache and do nothing for it until the doctor is called, and he pronounced it rheumatism. If they had used Salvation Oil in time, the doctor's bill could have been saved.

Don't catch cold but if you do, nothing will meet the requirements of the case so well as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. W. Rowland.

True merriment may be distinguished from false by the fact that it bears reflection; we can think of it with pleasure next day and next week.