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The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP'R. "LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." $1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXI. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., JUNE 11, 1891. NUMBER 21.

We Furnish

Goods and Prices,

You do the Rest.

We call your Especial Attention this week to a New Lot of

STRAW HATS
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—AND—

Outing Cloths

—FOR—

Ladies' Dresses.

Cash Catches

The Bargains.

—THE—

CASH RACKET STORE,

NASH ST., WILSON, N. C.

MILLINERY.

Our Buyer has returned from a trip through the Northern Markets and, as usual, has purchased a full and select line of

Millinery Goods.

OF THE LATEST STYLES AND DESIGNS,

Which are now arriving. We know that our trade demands the best that can be procured, yet we are confident we can please you. The services of Miss Marie O'Neal, an experienced Milliner, of Baltimore, have been secured in addition to our present corps of assistants.

☞You are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock.

Mrs. O. E. Williams & Co.,

Cor. Nash and Tarboro Sts.,

WILSON, N. C.

Do You Want

A COOK STOVE ON WHEELS!

THAT MAKES

No smoke, no smell, no soot, that requires no wood and has no stove pipe to fall down and clean out? It is something every Housekeeper wants.

CRYSTAL FLY TRAPS,

(all glass.)

A decided novelty, will last a life-time

PARIS GREEN!

The only thing that will kill potato bugs.

Refrigerators, Coolers and the celebrated

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER,

For Sale by

Geo. D. Green & Co.

WILSON, N. C.

JOHN D. COUPER,

MARBLE & GRANITE

Monuments, Gravestones, &c.

111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,

NORFOLK, VA.

Designs free. Write for prices.

5-14-1y.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

THE POOR OPERATIVES, WOMEN AND CHILDREN EMPLOYED IN FACTORIES.

Bill Arp Writes Of Them—The Crowded Workshops and Poisonous Atmosphere—The Third Party.

The pictures in last week's Youth's Companion—May 21st, of the poor sewing women of Boston are not so bad as the Georgia factory girls in The Century, but the description of their miserable condition is worse and arouses the most intense pity and indignation in the mind of every reader. Is it possible that such inhumanity to helpless women and children is allowed in a Christian land? We do not know Fletcher Osgood, but he seems to be well accredited by the publishers of that great Boston paper, and as the scene is laid in Boston we take it for granted that he has not overdrawn the painful picture. The head line says "Starved and Hopeless Lives." Mr. Osgood has been investigatng and tells us of sixty contract shops in Boston that are operated by Russian or Polish Jews in the manufacture of ready-made clothing. Their workrooms are in the cheapest old buildings that can be found in the worst sections of the city. Some of the shops are reached by six or more flights of stairs, and are invariably foul with accumulated litter and dirt. The rooms are crowded with toiling women and girls, with here and there a boy. The atmosphere is fetid and fatal to health. The workers have an air of suppression about them such as characterizes a gang of prisoners. The majority of these workers are Americans, their ages from seventeen to thirty, but there were some women of fifty-five and some girls not over twevle. They were poorly dressed, many of the faces drawn and haggard, and the expression hard and sad. The work hours are from 7 o'clock in the morning to 6 o'clock in the evening, with forty-five minutes for lunch at noon. The most expert girls earn as much as $5 a week in the busiest season, but their average wages are from $2 to $4 a week. The exacting oversight of the bosses forces these workers to an unnatural tension, and then there is the fetid air, the abounding dirt, the forced association of girls with men of unclean habits and filthy speech, and the lowering of the moral tone of the females. No girl is free to "look up from her work," and a minute late loses her half a day. But the girls can't stop, not for a day, to look for a better place. If they do they are boycotted, and can't get work anywhere. Some of the bosses have a way of "slowing" the clock so as to get extra time out of the girls. The foreigners are all filthy and use bad language, and the girls cannot escape it. Some of them won't tell where they live. They are ashamed to. They find rooms in old rusty attics in bad localities. They can't keep up but a few years at most, and then they die of overwork and destitution.

This is an abstract of Mr. Osgood's sketch—of these starved and hopeless lives— these human machines, whose daily work is killing the body and starvtng the soul—these creatures of God from "hope has withering fled and mercy sighed farewell." Sixty factories in Boston—how many more in New York and Brooklyn and Chicago and Cincinnati? Will history keep on reapeating itself? It is less than fifty years since Tom Hood wrote "The Song of the Shirt," and now in cultured Boston it fits the time and the place as well as when he said:

Stitch, stich, stitch,
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
* * *
Sewing at once with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt:
* * *
Oh God! that bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap.

Women and children working as prisoners work for crime, and no hope of a better time coming. When farmers feel that they are oppressed they cry aloud, and their wail is heard from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. But the poor and friendless are too weak to cry. They can't be heard as far as the nearest church. Compared with these wretched women and children the poorest farmer in Bartow county is a prince, for he always has enough to eat—

And the sky above his head
And the grass beneath his feet.

He is a freeman, and cringes not beneath the tyranny of any man, much less under the frown of a Russian or a Polish Jew. Friends, American, countrymen, can such things be and we be silent? It matters not where such suffering and misery are found—whether in the workshops of Boston or the factories of the north or of the south—let our philanthropic men and women seek it out and cry aloud and spare not. Georgia has her trusted agents, who are always guarding and protecting her prisoners from inhumanity, but who is to protect those who have committed no crime? It takes a great heart to do it, for it is an assault upon capital—an accusation, and arraignment of the rich at the bar of public opinion. It is said that Vanderbilt once exclaimed, "The Public be d—d," but the public won't be d—d. Public opinion is a mighty river, and sometimes overflows its banks and sweeps everything before it.

Illiteracy is not the question before us now. It is never the question with the poor and the oppressed. Slow, pitiless, wasting death that stares one in the face every day is not concerned about reading or writing. Bread is the first thing. Good food, good clothing, good shelter, some fresh, pure air to breathe, some medicince for the sick and a decent burial for the dead comes before books. If any of these poor girls need reform in their morals, begin with their temporal wants. Hunger and rags won't hear preaching. A hospital is a good thing for the forlorn and desperate cases, the sick and dying, but the great work is to do away with the necessity of the hospital. Healthy work and fair wages will do it. God said to Cain: "The voice of thy brother's blood cries unto me from the ground." And it seems to me that the wrongs of the suffering poor and every death in their miserable homes cry unto God against us. Then let the investigation go on, the search, the arraignment and the reform. It is a lonely, pitiless task. But one man in all England was found who would dare visit the prisons and cry out for reform. But John Howard did it, and he reformed them all and brought blessings to thousands of the oppressed. Our good people read the papers eagerly to see the last big advertisement of cheap goods. Cheaper and cheaper they get every week, especially clothing for men and women. Fine linen-bosom shirts for 48 cents! How cheap! we all exclaim—we must buy some—how can they afford them at that price? These sewing women can tell you. I never see one of these displayed advertisements, but what I feel a pain, a shadow and another verse of Hood's song comes over me.

Oh, men with sisters dear,
Oh, men with mothers and wives,
It is not linen you are wearing out,
But human creatures' lives,

The newspapers tell us there is to be a third party and its watch-word will be, "Down with the plutocracy." Does that mean relief for the poor and friendless—the sewing women, the factory girls, the starved and hopeless in the slums of the great cities—or is it just for the farmers and the politicians? Who are the plutocrats, anyhow. Am I one? Are you one? I am rich, compared with Cobe. Maybe I am his plutocrat. My nabor Munford is mine and Joe Brown is his and Jay Gould is Joe Brown's. Every man is a plutocrat to somebody. When the downing begins I reckon we will all go to wrestling and try to down somebody. I'll give Cobe a powerful tussle before he shall down me, but I'm afraid to tackle Munford. I think I will let him keep what he has got, if he will promise not to get any more.

Now, if the new party will put these poor toilers and bread-winners on the middle plank in their platform and provide homes for them and good work and living wages, I will join it. There are over 2,000,000 of them, according to the census—2,000,000 of people who live by the day and have no comforts, no spare time, no rest, no medicine, no delicacies when sick, no privileges when well. Tariff reform and free coinage of silver are nothing to them—but every cent that is added to the priee of cotton or wheat or corn or potatoes is something to them. It makes their food and their clothing cost just that much more. Six months ago corn was 50 cents a bushel—now it is $1, and the poor are paying it. But I reckon the new party will fix it up someway so that the farmers can get a big price and the poor pay a little one. The plutocracy ought to be made to do something—something for suffering humanity. Boston is the richest city in the United States. She has over $1,000,000,000 of wealth according to the last census—more than $2,000 per capita. New York has less than $1,000 per capita, and yet there are 6,000 sewing women women, and girls in Boston whose slavery is more pitiful than the worst fabricationin "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Talk about literacy and illiteracy—what does it prove? What is education if it does not make people better? An eminent New York preacher said the other day that great wealth was the curse of city churches. They gave of their money freely, but it was like buying indulgences to commit sin. Their hearts were not in the prayers nor the preaching, nor in the Christian work, but were shut up in their pockets. When he tried to interest them the substance of their reply was: "How much money do you want?"

Now, if plutocracy will do that much for the poor, we will let them off. Let the preachers go to them, and keep going, and plead for charity. It is a bigger thing than trying Dr. Briggs for heresy, or Dr. Woodrow, or any other doctor. There is no time for obtruse theology now. It is the day of practical Christianity, such as was preached and taught and acted by the friend of humanity. Friends, countrymen, north and south, let us awake to the long-smothered cry of the poor.

Plutus was the ancient god of wealth. He was a very mean sort of a god, for he distributed his gifts without regard to merit. In fact, he didn't like to give at all, but Jupiter forced him to divide out his money as fast as it accumulated. When he app oached a person to make a gift he was lame and slow-footed, but when he left him to go back to his treasures he unfolded a pair of hidden wings and flew away.

Some of our plutocrats are well named, for it is like drawing their eyeteeth to get any charity out of them. But after all, there is something to be said in the average rich man's favor. None of them are misers, that I know of. They do not hoard and hide and keep their money to count and look at. The Astors build houses to rent and that makes rent cheaper. Jay Gould builds more railroads and pushes them farther and farther into the wilderness, and that opens up new territory for the emigrant, the miners and the cattle men. I never knew a community but what begged for a railroad, and I never knew one but what made war upon it as soon as they got it. There are many plutocrats in Atlanta and Chattanooga, but my observation is their money is always doing work. It is building houses or railroads, or invested in iron works or manufactories of some kind, and giving employment to labors. If there were no rich men, there would be no progress. It certainly is no sin to get rich if it is done fairly. Every man would get rich if he could. I would I know. I've got a gold lot, so-called, that I have owned for thirty years, and if I could sell it for $10,000 it seems to me that I would be qnite happy. In fact, I would rejoice to get $5,000—and rather than break a trade $500, would make me feel calm and serene. There are thousands of rich men who came by their money honestly. Elias Howe invented the sewing machine after years of thonght and experiment and the sacrifice of every dollar's worth of his property. It proved a blessing to the world and $5,000,000 in his pocket. McCormick did the same thing with his reaper. In both cases the world got value received and has no right to begrudge them their money. Some men get rich by good luck. I know a man who used to be poor and hard run, but his father-in-law left him twelve acres of poor, marshy land in the suburbs of old Birmingham. It was thought to be worth $1,000 at that time, but he sold it a few years ago on the bulge of the boom for $250,000. There is nothing wrong about that, is there? And yet he ls now a plutocrat. Moore and Marsh and the Kisers and Keely and Chamberlin and High and Scott and Van Wrinkle and many others have worked hard and long and gotten rich, but who dares say they are not entitled to their earnings? Put yourself in their places and say. It is only the money obtained by fraud that should excite our indignation. Then again there is a big pile of money made by the bulls and the bears off of each other. They say that more than half of Jay Gould's fortune was made off of the millionaires who tried to corner him and failed. That does not concern us except for the bad example. If half a dozen gamblers play poker in a room and one of them wins all the stakes it doesn't matter—the outsiders are no poorer. Fortunes are sometimes inherited and there is nothing wrong about that. And so before we make a sweeping condemnation against the rich let us inquire how the money came. This cry of "down with the plutocracy" is an insidious, incendiary, revolutionary sentiment and feeds the baser passions of mankind. The plutocrats may love money for money's sake and that is a sin, but the envy and covetousness that would rob them are worse sins.

But after all it is better, safer and nobler for a rich man to divide out liberally before he dies. George Peabody and Peter Cooper are in heaven and their memories are enshrined in the hearts of their countrymen, but if Jay Gould or Astor were to die to-morrow nobody would care out side of their kindred. They have made no name yet that will endure—but it is not too late. Maybe they will.

BILL ARP.

It is not who your parents were. But who are you?

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnican Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. A. W. Rowland Druggist.

Sinner, death is after you, when and where shall he overtake you?

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rhuem, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. W. Rowland.

Standing in a saloon door and looking at a church steeple is a poor way to start for heaven.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a a bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflamation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc, etc It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free free at A. W. Rowland's Drugstore

"WE ARE WITH YOU."

THE ALLIANCE WILL TAKE THE PEOPLE'S PARTY BY THE HAND.

And Will March With it Four Millions Strong—Some Particulars—He is a "Populist"—A New Interpretation by the People—Commending the Principle—Many Mass Meetings and Encampments—Growth of the Order—A Note of Warning.

The great Cincinnati couference is a thing of the past. It has made history. In the United States of America the first step toward the formation of a new great political party is taken, the chief corner stone being "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none," and this party standing on this foundation is one against which the united cohorts of greed, avarice and monopoly shall not prevail. It must win and will rule.

The preparations for and gathering of that conference was watched by the country at large with mingled interest, anxiety and contempt. Drones, and those who are barnacles on the body politic were aroused to some interest. Men and patriots who have long and earnestly been trying to inaugurate a revolution that would restore to the whole people their individual privileges and protection were anxious—painfully anxious—lest there might be some misstep by which all their painstaking efforts might be injured or nullified. Those who hate and try to crush everything but themselves composed the element which tried to brand the conference with contempt.

AN UNUSUAL SPECTACLE.

The large gathering presented the unusal spectacle of a political assembly in which there was no packing and in which there was no effort or purpose to buy or sell. Many men of widely divergent views and strong convictions composed the body. But with all this, "concession" and not "obstinacy" was the characteristic feature. There was friendly and earnest consultation which soon concentrated and crystalized itself into the shortest, but grandest and most comprehensive platform promulgated by any political party in a third of a century.

The work of the convention was a confounding surprise to old partisan and sectional politicians. They predicted that the platform would be rotten with numerous and impossible "isms." They misjudged the men whom they were trying to condemn, and they failed to realize that politicians and great newspapers do not possess all the brains of the country. The work of the convention has either caused ominous silence or conservative expression among them.

WE ARE WITH YOU.

The Cincinnati convention is to be followed by another great meeting next February, which will be a convention officially authorized by the great agriculutral labor organizations of the country. More than five millions of American citizens will be represented. The platform of the people's party launched at Cincinnati, embodies all the principles which these organizations have supported and pressed into national prominence despite railery, villification and vituperation from so-called leading men who ought to have been their friends and not their enemies, The primary object of the last meeting is to be virtually the same as was that of the first. The national committee of the people's party will attend the February convention for conference; and in that conference the Alliance and other organizations will take the people's party by the hand, and their five millions of members can and will say through their representatives: "your principles are our principles, your platform is our platform; we are with you, and will stand by you to the end."

ONE OR TWO PARTICULARS.

It may be mentioned in particular that the platform of the people's party is substantially, if not wholly, the platform, and demands enunciated by the National Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union at St. Louis in 1889, and emphasized and reaffirmed at Ocala, Fla., in 1890, and by the National Farmers' Alliance at Omaha, in 1891. And that there might be no dodging or misunderstanding about what might not have been meant, the Sub-Treasury plan was specially emphasized and endorsed. Another particular to be noted is that the platform was adopted with total unanimity and amid the most glorious enthusiasm. Still another particular to be noted is that a large number of the delegates to the convention were not members of the Farmers Alliance, and not eligible to membership. Friends of the Sub-Treasury plan may freely dismiss all doubts or uneasiness as to the ultimate vtctory. If the particulars as now proposed are not put in operation, the principle involved will eventually be established if nothing better can be found.

HE IS A "POPULIST."

There must be some short and easy way of designating a member of the Third Party. To say "he is a member of the People's Party" would be comprehensive enough but would take too much time. Henceforth a follower and affiliator of the People's Party is a "Populist;" for a new party needs and deserves a new term.

HOW THE PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO INTERPRET IT.

Some of the phases of the new revolution have been the endangering of the tenure of honory offices and positions held by men who have been prominent and influential in the councils of the nation and various states. In instances where such men have been timid or slow about acquiescing in such measures as are being agitated for the public weal, the people have shown impatience, and there have been mutterings indicative of calling forth new men; and when these mutterings were heard, the man in political danger would be pointed to as a hero and benefactor. "See what he has done for the people" is a common plea for the retention of such men. But the people are not so gullible as they were twenty, ten, or even two years ago. They are beginning to exclaim: "See what we have done for him. We have given him the highest honors; we have elevated to him to the most honorary positions, and we have kept him there year after year. His name will be in history because we made for him the opportunity. Now we suffer from National legislative irregularities and discriminations, and we ask for relief. He does not heed us. He knows not what to do. Then we present a measure for our relief saying give us this or something better. Mind now, if you can give us anything better, we will thank you and honor you; but if you cannot, then give us this." And the people are dazed and hurt and wounded by the way in which their reasonable requests are received by the man they have honored for years. He turns from them pooh-poohing and muttering "unconstitutional" and offers nothing better. These are some things the people are perceiving, and that's why they get impatient.

COMMENDING THE PRINCIPLE.

The Atlanta Constitution comes squarely to the front and says that the issuing of money by the sub-Treasury plan does not involve a greater stretch of Congressional authority than does much of the legislation which has been enacted for commerce and manufactories. The Constitution's article is nothing short of a strong commendation of the sub-Treasury. This paper is the acknowledged leading paper in the South, from which section the bitterest opposition to the sub-Treasury system seems to come. The Fort Worth Gazette, one of the most prominent papers in the great state of Texas, recently commended the plan in plain terms. One by one they are coming over. A good and great thing is bound to win.

THE ALLIANCE CAMPAIGN VIGOROUSLY SUPPLEMENTED.

The great national Alliance educational campaign which will be a feature of Alliance work this year will be vigorously supplemented by mass meetings, county meetings, encampments, etc., all over this whole country. Never was there such a stirring up among the people. Never was there such an eager, consuming desire to study and be informed in great political questions and issues. Never was there such a political neutrality among the masses—a neutrality that will be preserved until they shall get rock bottom information on the issues of the day, and then they will choose their own course. The speaking and haranging of the political orator will be wasted breath. During the last week information has been received at Alliance headquarters of meetings and encampments to be held in Pennsylvania, Missouri, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, New York, West Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, South Carolina, Mississippi, Virginia, Arkansas, Texas and other States, and from three to six of these notifications have come from each State.

ALL WANT ALLIANCE SPEAKERS.

With all these advices come requests and pleas to send out some good Alliance speakers to address the people who are hungering and seeking the information and light on public affairs which they have either ignored for years or which has been kept from them. A hundred speakers would scarcely be able to fill all demands, but wherever it is possiple the requests are complied with.

THE COLORED ALLIANCE.

The membership of the Colored Alliance is increasing beyond count. National President Humphrey, writes that the organization is prospering beyond all precedents as far as organization is concerned. His greatest hindrance is in the educational line. The demand for literature is far in excess of ability to supply. White organizations having literature which they can dispose of, can do much by forwarding it to President Humphrey, or distributing it among colored Alliances that may be near them.

STORMING NEW ENGLAND.

A few weeks ago it was asserted that the Alliance could never meet with any favor in New Fngland. Today there are Alliance organizations in that famous section. The walls around New Hampshire and Vermont have been breached, and the next State to be invaded will be Massachusetts. The first national organizer will go into that State to work within the next two weeks.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

Prominent Alliance men have called the attention of the Bureau to the fact that many "patent sheets" professed to be issued for and in the interest of the Alliance, contain as much or more matter of an antagonistic nature to the order than in favor of it. The Alliance expects and invites discussion; but such groundless misrepresentations and unwarrantable attacks as have been noticed in some Alliance papers which use "patent sheets" ought not to be disseminated by Alliance organs. Editors who use these sheets should be careful to stipulate that no matter except such as deals fairly and favorably with the Alliance shall appear in them.

H. W. AYER,
M'g'r Reform Press Bureau.

Dr. G. W. Earle, Pickens, S. C., writes: "I recommended B. B. B. to a man who had suffered for years with a malignant ulcer on his leg, that seemed to resist all other treatment. After using four or five bottles the ulcer began to heal and his is now sound and well."

Those who would go to heaven when they die, must begin their heaven while they live.—Henry.

Dyspepsia's victims are numbered by thousands. So are the people who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The man who works for the good of others is taking God's way to gain strength for himself.

Assist the child in time. Do not wait until an army of worms have been recruited and the health of the child destroyed. A few doses of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, the infallible remedy, never fails to do the work well, if used according to the directions.

The man who wilfully wrongs another is helping the devil to tie a rope around his own neck.

Catarrh in New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public.—Bush & Co., Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggists, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results, W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Life is a long course of mutual education which ends but with the grave.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

Waste of money and time usually go hand in hand.

A Dangerous Period.

As the season moves swiftly toward the boundary lines that lie between winter and Spring, it frequently happens that the human system, which has borne the strain of Winter, shows signs of relaxation. In all ages this period has been noted as a dangerous one. A course of the great blood purifier and tonic, S. S. S., will enable the most delicate to face the season's changes with impunity. It is a medicine that not only strengthens the weak and the delicate, but is an additional safeguard for those who consider themselves strong.

Friendship at its greatest height is stronger than love.

From Friend to Friend

Goes the story of the excellence of Hood's Sarsaparilla and what has accomplished, and this is the strongest advertising which is done on behalf of this medicine. We endeavor to tell honestly what Hood's Sarsaparilla is and what it will do, but what it has done is far more important and far more potent. Its unequalled record of cures is sure to convince those who have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla that it is an excellent medicine.

The first snow-flake of winter, how significant—and the first white hair!

Lemon Elixir.

PLEASANT, ELEGANT, RELIABLE.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir

For sleeplessness, nervousness and palpitation of the heart, take Lemon Elixir

For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir

For all sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir

Dr Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels

Prepared only by Dr H MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

50ct and $1.00 per bottle, at druggists

Lemon Hot Drops.

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemmorrhage and all throat and lung diseases Elegant, reliable

25 cents at druggists Prepared only by Dr H Mozley, Atlanta, Ga

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—THE—

Completest, The Neatest,

—STOCK OF—

PATENT MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES,

Dr. STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY,

PERFUMES AND EXTRACTS,
PERFUMES AND EXTRACTS,
PERFUMES AND EXTRACTS,
PERFUMES AND EXTRACTS,

TOILET SOAPS,
TOILET SOAPS,
TOILET SOAPS,
TOILET SOAPS,

W. S. Anderson SPONGES, SPONGES, SPONGES, SPONGES,

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,

TOOTH BRUSHES,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
TOOTH BRUSHES,

& Co., SPECTACLES, SPECTACLES, SPECTACLES, SPECTACLES,

LAMPS AND LAMP GOODS,
LAMPS AND LAMP GOODS,
LAMPS AND LAMP GOODS,
LAMPS AND LAMP GOODS,

PURSES,
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Druggists, Wilson, POCKET BOOKS, POCKET BOOKS, POCKET BOOKS, POCKET BOOKS,

BILL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS,
BILL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS,
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We cut and dress the hair with grace,
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Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And every thing, we think, you'll find
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And all that art and skill can do,
If you'll just call we'll do for you.