WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

IF YOU WANT AN ORGAN AT A BARGAIN

BUY NOW
SPECIAL
SUMMER SALE
500
FINE ORGANS at Way Down Prices—to close.
Easy Terms—$3 to $5 monthly—or $10 Cash, *balance in full.* No Interest.
GREAT BARGAINS
Must be sold. Can't hold. Write for Bargain Sheet.
LUDDEN & BATES, SAVANNAH, GA.

TURNER'S BLOOD PURIFYING COMPOUND.

Poke Root, Black Cohosh, Yellow Dock, Blood Root, Dandelion and Sarsaparilla are among its most active ingredients.

The Best Blood Medicine Sold. Price 50c.

TURNER'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS!

Cure Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Heartburn, &c. A trial will prove it. Price 25c.

For Sale by
A. W. ROWLAND,
5-14. Wilson, N. C.

Tutt's Pills

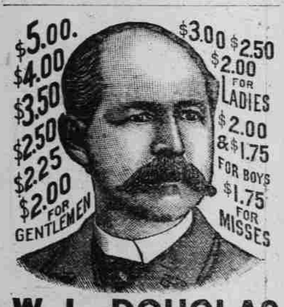
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly suar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

E. R. GAY.

J. & P. COATS

BEST SIX-CORD Spool Cotton

IN WHITE, BLACK AND COLORS.

FOR Hand and Machine Use.

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A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ABBOTT'S EAST INDIAN CORN PAINT

REMOVES CORNS, BUNIONS AND WARTS. SPEEDILY AND WITHOUT PAIN.

LIPPMAN BROS., DRUGGISTS, PROPS., SAVANNAH, GA.

FOR SALE BY
A. W. ROWLAND.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of Colic, Bots or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost all Diseases to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

NOT ONE SORE NOW

Baby Afflicted with Bad Sores and Eruptions. No Relief. Permanently Cured by the Cuticura.

During the summer of 1889 my eighteen months' old infant was so afflicted with eruptions that ordinary domestic remedies failed to give any relief. On his legs would often appear the seeming track of a little wire-like worm, and on other parts of his body bad sores came and remained till I procured the CUTICURA REMEDIES. For some time I used the soap and salve without a blood medicine, but they did not do so well as when all were used together. It has now been nearly a year since the eruption was healed, and I very much feared it would return with the warm weather of this year, but the summer is passed and not one sore has appeared on him. MRS. A. M. WALKER, Carsonville, Ga.

Sore from Waist Down

I had three of the best physicians in Paducah, and they did me no good. I used your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and they have cured me sound and well. I was sore from my waist down with eczema. They have cured me with no sign of return. I owe my life to CUTICURA, for without a doubt, I would have been in my grave had it not been for your remedies. Allow me to return my sincerest thanks. W. H. QUALLS, Paducah, Ky.

Cuticura Remedies

If the thousands of little babies who have been cured of agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases could speak, what a host of letters would be received by the proprietors of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Few can appreciate the agony these little ones suffer, nor how these great remedies relieve in a single application the most distressing eczemas and itchings and burning skin diseases, and point to a speedy and permanent cure, it is positively inhuman not to use them without a moment's delay.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute, by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

P.P.P.

CURES SYPHILIS

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cure of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis.

P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA.

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment. Catarrh.

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON

Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, etc., etc.
P. P. P. is a powerful tonic and an excellent appetiser, building up the system rapidly.
Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due to menstrual irregularities are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash Poke Root and Potassium.

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors,
Druggists, Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

FOR SALE BY
A. W. ROWLAND,
WILSON, N. C.

MOTHERS' FRIEND

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

"Mothers' Friend," is worth its weight in gold. My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other children than she did altogether with her last, after having used four bottles of "Mothers' Friend." It is a blessing to expectant mothers, says a customer. HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Ill.

Having used two bottles my sixth child was born with no pain comparatively.
Mrs. L. O. Vaughan, Sheridan Lake, Col.

Wonderful—relieves much suffering.
Mrs. M. M. Brewster, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A Household Remedy FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

B. B. B.

Botanic Blood Balm

It Cures SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, every form of malignant SKIN ERUPTION, besides being efficacious in toning up the system and restoring the constitution, when impaired from any cause. Its almost supernatural healing properties justify us in guaranteeing a cure, if directions are followed.

SENT FREE ILLUSTRATED "Book of Wonders."
BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

This is the way with the Ball corset: if you want ease and shapeliness, you buy it—but you don't keep it unless you like it.

After two or three weeks' wear, you can return it and have your money.

Comfort isn't all of it though. Soft Eyelets, and "bones" that can't break or kink—Ball's corsets have both of these.

FOR SALE BY
E. R. GAY,
Wilson, N. C.

COLLAPSE OF THE SHOW.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

The Statues Smashed to Atoms, the Loose Change Confiscated, and the Animals Turned Loose—A Brief Imprisonment. Interview with Jefferson Davis.

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XII.

THE SHOW IS CONFISCATED.

YOU hav perhaps wondered whareabouts I was for these many dase gone and past. Perchans you sposed I'd gone to the Tomb of the Cappylets, tho I don't know what those is. It's a popler noospaper frase.

Listen to my tail, and be silent that ye may here. I've been among the Seseshers a earnin my daily peck by my legitimit perfeshun, and havn't had no time to weeld my facile quill for "the Grate Komick paper," if you'll allow me to kote from your troothful advertisement.

My success was skaly, and I likewise had a narrer scape of my life. If what I've bin threw is "Suthern hosspitality," 'bout which we've hearn so much, then I feel bound to obsarve that they made two much of me. They was altogether too lavish with their attenshuns.

I went amung the Seseshers with no feelins of annermosity. I went in my perfeshernal capacity. I was actooated by one of the most Loftiest desires which can swell the human Buzzum—viz., to giv the peeple their money's worth, by showin them Sagashus Beests, and Wax Statoots, which I venter to say air onsurpast by any other statoots anywheres. I will not call that man who sez my statoots is humbugs a lier and a hoss thief, but bring him be4 me and I'll wither him with one of my scornful frowns.

But to proseed with my tail. In my travels threw the Sonny South I heared a heap of talk about Seceshon and bustin up the Union, but I didn't think it mounted to nothin. The politicians in all the villages was swearin that Old Abe (sometimes called the Prahayrie flower) shouldn't never be noggerated. They also made fools of theirselves in varis ways, but as they was used to that I didn't let it worry me much, and the Stars and Stripes continued for to wave over my little tent. Moor over, I was a Son of Malty and a member of several other Temperance Societies, and my wife she was a Dawter of Malty, and I sposed these fax would secoor me the infloonz and and pertectiun of all the fust families. Alas! I was dispinted.

State arter State seseshed and it growed hotter and hotter for the undersigned. Things came to a climbmacks in a small town in Alabamy, where I was premtorally ordered to haul down the Stars & Stripes. A deppytashun of red faced men cum up to the door of my tent ware I was standin takin money (the arternoon exhibishun had commenst, an' my Italyun organist was jerkin his sole-stirrin chimes). "We air cum, Sir," said a millingtary man in a cockt hat, "upon a high and holy mishun. The Southern Eagle is screamin threwout this sunny land—proudly and defiantly screamin, Sir!"

"What's the matter with him?" sez I; "don't his vittles sit well on his stum muck?"

"That Eagle, Sir, will continner to scream all over this Brite and tremenjus land!"

"Wall, let him *scream*. If your Eagle can amuse hisself by screamin, let him went!" The men anoyed me, for I was bizzy makin change.

"We are cum, Sir, upon a matter of dooty"——

"You're right, Capting. It's every man's dooty to visit my show," sed I.

"We air cum"——

"And that's the reason you are here!" sez I, larfin one of my silvery larfs. I thawt if he wanted to goak I'd giv him some of my sparklin eppygrams.

"Sir, you're inserlent. The plain question is, will you haul down the Star Spangled Banner and hist the Southern flag?"

"Nary hist!" Those was my reply.

"Your wax works and beests is then confisticated, & you air arrested as a Spy!"

Sez I, "My fragrant roses of the Southern clime and Bloomin daffodils, what's the price of whisky in this town, and how many cubic feet of that seductive flooid can you individooally hold?"

They made no reply to that, but said my wax figgers was confisticated. I axed them if that was ginerally the stile among thieves in that country, to which they also made no reply, but sed I was arrested as a Spy, and must go to Montgomry in'inns. They was by this time jined by a large crowd of other Southern patrits, who commenced hollerin "Hang the baldheaded abolitionist, and bust up his immoral exhibition!" I was ceased and tied to a stump, and the crowd went for my tent—that waterproof pavilion, wherein instruction and amoosment had been so muchly combined, at 15 cents per head—and tore it all to pieces. Meanwhile dirty faced boys was throwin stuns and empty beer bottles at my massiv brow, and takin other improper liberties with my person.

Resistance was useless, for a variety of reasons, as I readily obsarved.

The Seseshers confisticated my statoots by smashing them to attums. They then went to my money box and confisticated all the loose change therein contained. They then went and bust in my cages, lettin all the animals loose, a small but helthy tiger among the rest. This tiger has a excentric way of tearin dogs to peaces, and I allers sposed from his gineral conduck that he'd hav no hesitashun in servin human beins in the same way if he could git at them. Excuse me if I was crooil, but I larfed boysterrusly when I see that tiger spring in among the people. "Go it, my sweet cuss!" I inardly exclaimed. "I forgive you for bitin off my left thum with all my heart! Rip 'em up like a bully tiger whose Lare has bin inwaded by Sesehers!"

I can't say for certain that the tiger serisly injured any of them, but as he was seen a few days after, sum miles distant, with a large and well selected assortment of seats of trowsis in his mouth, and as he lookt as tho he'd bin havin sum vilent exercise, I rayther guess he did. You will therefore perceive that they didn't confisticate him much.

I was carrid to Montgomery in iuns and placed in durans vial. The jail was a onery edifiss, but the table was liberally surplied with Bakin and Cabbidge. This was a good variety, for when I didn't hanker after Bakin I could help myself to the cabbige.

I had nobody to talk to nor nothin to talk about, howsever, and I was very lonely, specially on the first day; so when the jailer parst my lonely sell I put the few stray hairs on the back part of my hed (I'm bald now, but thare was a time when I wore sweet auburn ringlets) into as dish-hevild a state as possible, & rollin my eyes like a manyuck, I cride: "Stay, jaler, stay! I am not mad, but soon shall be if you don't bring me suthin to Talk!" He brung me sum noospapers, for which I thanked him kindly.

At larst I got a interview with Jefferson Davis, the president of the Southern Conthieveracy. He was quite perlite, and axed me to sit down and state my case. I did it, when he larfed and said his gallunt men had been a little 2 enthoosiastic in confisticatin my show.

"Yes," sez I, "they confisticated me too muchly. I had sum hosses confisticated in the same way onct, but the confisticators air now poundin stun in the States Prison in Injinnapylus."

"Wall, wall, Mister Ward, you air at liberty to depart; you are frendly to the South, I know. Even now we hav many frens in the North, who sympathise with us, and won't mingle with this fight."

"J. Davis, there's your grate mistaik. Many of us was your sincere frends, and thought certain parties amung us was fussin about you and meddlin with your consarns intirely too much. But J. Davis, the minit you fire a gun at the piece of dry goods called the Star-Spangled banner, the North gits up and rises en massy, in defence of that banner. Not agin you as individools—not agin the South even—but to save the flag.

"We should indeed be weak in the knees, unsound in the heart, milk-white in the liver, and soft in the hed, if we stood quietly by, and saw this glorus Govyment smashed to pieces, either by a furrin or a intestine foe. The gentle-harted mother hates to take her naughty child across her knee, but she knows it is her dooty to do it. So we shall hate to whip the naughty South, but we must do it if you don't make back tracks at onct, and we shall wallup you out of your boots! J. Davis, it is my decided opinion that the Sonny South is making a egrejus mutton-hed of herself!"

"Go on, sir, you're safe enuff. You're too small powder for me!" sed the President of the Southern Conthieveracy.

"Wait till I go home and start out the Baldinsville Mounted Hoss Cavalry! I'm Capting of that Corpse, I am, and J. Davis, beware! Jefferson D., I now leave you! Farewell, my gay Saler Boy! Good bye, my bold buccaneer! Pirut of the deep blue sea, adoo! adoo!"

My tower threw the Southern Conthieveracy on my way home was thrillin enuff for yeller covers. It will form the subjeck of my next. Betsy Jane and the projeny air well. Yours respectively,

A. WARD.

FRAGMENT FROM A NEW ENGLAND SPEECH.

I see mutch to admire in New Englan. Your gals in particklar air about as snug built peaces of Calliker as I ever saw. They air fully equal to the corn fed gals of Ohio and Injianny, and will make the bestest kind of wives. It sets my Buzzum on fire to look at 'em.

Be still, my sole, be still,
& you, my Hart, stop cuttin up!

I like your skool houses, your meetin houses, your enterprise, gumpshun, &c., but your favorit Bevridge I disgust. I allude to New England Rum. It is wuss nor the korn whisky of Injianny, which eats threw stone jugs and will turn the stummuck of the most shiftliss Hog. I seldom seek consolashun at the flowin Bole, but tother day I wurrid down some of your Rum.

The fust glass indused me to swar like a infooriated trooper. On takin the second glass I was seezed with a desire to break winders, & arter imbibin the third glass I knockt a small boy down, pict his pocket of a New York Ledger, and wildly commenced readin Sylvanus Kobb's last Tail. Its drefful stuff—a sort of lickwid litenin, gut up under the personal supervishun of the devil—tears men's inards all to peaces and makes their noses blossum as the Lobster. Shun it as you would a wild hyeny with a firebrand tied to his tale, and while you air abowt it you will do a first rate thing for yourself and everybody abowt you by shunnin all kinds of intoxicatin lickers. You don't need 'em no more'n a cat needs 2 tales, sayin nothin about the trubble and sufferin they cawse. But unless your inards air cast iron, avoid New Englan's favorite Bevrige.

In two of the London clubs where the chief butlers have been in office for forty years, all gold and silver change is washed before being given to the members.

WAXWORKS GOING HOME

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

The Showman Makes the Acquaintance of a Pretty Girl, a Fence Rail and Delegations of Excited Citizens—A Fourth of July Speech in Connecticut.

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XIII.

THRILLING SCENES IN DIXIE.

HAD a narrer scape from the sonny South. "The swings and arrers of out rajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, warn't nothin in comparison to my troubles. I come pesky near swearing some profane oaths more'n onct, but I hopo I didn't do it, for I've promist she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsy J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldinsville, jest as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so I can 'ford to be piuss in good stile, like my weltny nabers. But if I'm confisticated agin I'm fraid I shall continner on in my present benited state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyously in many thrillin scenes in my tower from Montgomry to my humsted, and on sevril occasions I thought "the grate komick paper" wouldn't be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter biddin adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a-playin on a banjo. "My Afrikan Brother," sed I, coting from a Track I onct red, "you belong to a very interestin race. Your masters is goin to war excloosively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replied, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves," and he went on plavin the banjo, larfin all over and seemed to amoose them very mucn.]

Feller Citizens—I hain't got time to notis the growth of Ameriky from the time when the Mayflowers cum over in the Pilgrim and brawt Plymmuth Rock with them, but every skool boy nose our kareer has bin tremenjis. You will excuse me if I don't prase the erly settlers of the Kolonies. Peple which hung idiotic old wimin for witches, burnt holes in Quakers' tongues and consined their feller critters to the tredmill and pillery on the slitest provocashun may hav bin very nice folks in their way, but I must confess I don't admire their stile, and will pass them by. I spose they ment well, and so, in the novel and techin langwidge of the nusepapers, "peas to their ashis." Thare was no diskount, however, on them brave men who fit, bled and died in the American Revolushun. We needn't be afraid of setting 'em up two steep. Like my show, they will stand any amount of prase. G. Washington was abowt the best man this world ever sot eyes on. He was a clear-heded, warm-harted, and stiddy goin man. He never slopt over! The prevailin weakness of most public men is to SLOP OVER! [Put them words in large letters—A. W.]

They git filled up and slop. They Rush Things. They travel too much on the high presher principle. Washington never slopt over. That wasn't George's stile. He luved his country dearly. He wasn't after the spiles. He was a human angil in a 3 kornered hat and knee britches, and we shan't see his like right away. My frends, we can't all be Washington's, but we kin all be patrits & behave ourselves in a human and a Christian manner. When we see a brother goin down hill to Ruin let us not give him a push, but let us seeze rite hold of his coat-tails and draw him back to Morality.

Oscar Trigg, of Madison, Ind., has a block of beech wood the heart of which is a perfect likeness of a woman, dressed in the style of three or four years ago, the skirts flounced, tucked, gathered and pinned back, and the arms carried a la kangaroo. It is a wonderful freak of wood growth, unaided by art in the least.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE WASHINGTON
LIFE
Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETTS, - - - $10,500,000.

The Policies written by the Washington are Described in these general terms:

THEY ARE:
- Non-Forfeitable.
- Unrestricted as to residence and travel after two years.
- Incontestable after two years.
- Secured by an Invested Reserve.
- Solidly backed by bonds and mortgages, first liens on real estate.
- Safer than railroad securities.
- Not affected by the Stock market.
- Better paying investments than U. S. Bonds.
- Less expensive than assessment certificates.
- More liberal than the law requires.
- Definite Contracts.

T. L. ALFRIEND, Manager,
Richmond, Va.

SAM'L L. ADAMS,
Special Dist. Agent,
Room 6, Wright Building,
4-30-1y. Durham, N. C.

Whoa!

Stop!!

When in Wilson at the Livery, Feed, and Sale Stables of ELLIS & WIGGINS, on Goldsboro Street, where your horse will be well cared for.

Fine turn-outs for hire on reasonable terms. Give us a call.

ELLIS & WIGGINS,
5-21-3m. Wilson, N. C.

J. R. Rawls,

WILSON, N. C.,

WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER.

Is now, and keeps constantly on hand a full line of

SILVERWARE

Suitable for presents for friends.
Musical Instruments kept in stock.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired at short notice.

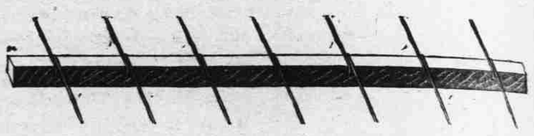
Have you seen my new line of Rings? They are beauties. Call and let me show you around.

Respectfully,
5-30-1y. JOHN R. RAWLS.

MONEY IN TOBACCO!

That is the Verdict of those who use

The "Snow Stick" for Log Barns.



No planter who raises Tobacco can afford not to use them. It is the simplest, and most complete, arrangement yet devised to save all the tobacco leaves grown, commonly called "primings," and make them marketable at the highest prices, and the only mode whereby you can save them in such manner that every leaf catches the same amount of heat and air on every side at the same time, thus insuring a uniform cure. There is no chance to crowd the leaves (as is the case when strung on cords) even if you tried to. Don't flatter yourself that you can do more than those who have spent a life time in handling tobacco. Send for our illustrated pamphlet and read the testimonials of those who have tried them.

TO THOSE INTERESTED:—I have been asked to give my opinion upon the practical mode of the process of curing tobacco with the Snow Stick, or more commonly known as the wire process. I preface my remarks by saying I have been in tobacco, have handled and been intimately associated with this great staple all my life, and have watched closely every new device that had for its object the improvement and lifting the burden off the shoulders of the producer, who had it to bear.

I know that it don't take a Solomon to say it, but the man who invents these labor-saving tobacco curing outfits should be classed as a benefactor of mankind.

1st. By the use of the wire stick you can save the bottom leaves which would otherwise be lost by firing.

2d. It don't require experts to gather and string these leaves—chaps ten years old can do it as well as men.

3d. By taking off the lower leaves as they mature you hasten the ripening of the plant—this alone is a decided advantage.

4th. The primings, or bottom leaves, thus saved, when cured, make first and second class cutters, which under the old way, while waiting for the body and top of the plant to get fully ripe or "grained" for the knife, is lost entirely—all of which when secured can be cured in your barn with less fuel. But from observation in this section I have found in my travels that fuel is but of second consideration at present, but when you get regularly into tobacco you will find this item of wood of considerable import, and you would do well to commence in time to take care of it.

When I read the strong endorsement of the Snow Stick process by such tobacco men as Maj. R. L. Ragland, Hyco, Va., and F. M. Rogers, Jr., Florence, S. C., together with many others, I could not hesitate to give my full endorsement.

ED. M. PACE,
Manager Wilson Tobacco Warehouse.

Put in your order for 500 sticks and 8 baskets for each 16-foot barn—more in proportion for larger barns—the best investment you ever made. It don't take an expert to select the bottom leaves, nor to string or cure them.

Beautifully illustrated pamphlet with full instructions on Raising, Curing, and Handling Tobacco issued free by

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FOURTH OF JULY ORATION.

[Delivered on the Fourth of July at Weathersfield, Conn., 1859.]

I delivered the follerin, about two years ago, to a large and discriminating awjince. I was 96 minits passin a given pint. I have revised the orashun, and added sum things which makes it approposser to the times than it otherwise would be. I have also corrected the grammers and punktooated it. I do my own punktooatin now days. The Printers in VANITY FAIR offis can't punktooate worth a cent.

FELLER CITIZENS: I've bin honored with a invite to norate before you today; and when I say that I skurcely feel ekal to the task, I'm sure you will believe me.

Weathersfield is justly celebrated for her onyins and patritism, the world over, and to be axed to paws and address you on this my fust perfeshernal tower threw New Englan, causes me to feel—to feel—I may say it causes me to *feel.* (Grate applaws. They thought this was one of my eccentricities, while the fact is I was stuck. This between you and I.)

I'm a plane man. I don't know nothin about no ded languages and am a little shaky on livin ones. There4, expect no flowry talk from me. What I shall say will be to the pint, right strate out.

I'm for the Union as she air, and withered be the arm of every ornery cuss who attempts to bust her up. That's me. I have sed! [It was a very sweaty day, and at this pint of the orashun a man fell down with sunstroke. I told the awjince that considerin the large number of putty gals present I was more afraid of a DAWTES STROKE. This was impromptoo, and HAD a narrer escape from the sonny South. "The swings and arrers of out rajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, warn't nothin in comparison to my troubles. I come pesky near swearing some profane oaths more'n onct, but I hopo I didn't do it, for I've promist she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsy J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldinsville, jest as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so I can 'ford to be piuss in good stile, like my weltny nabers. But if I'm confisticated agin I'm fraid I shall continner on in my present benited state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyously in many thrillin scenes in my tower from Montgomry to my humsted, and on sevril occasions I thought "the grate komick paper" wouldn't be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter biddin adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a-playin on a banjo. "My Afrikan Brother," sed I, coting from a Track I onct red, "you belong to a very interestin race. Your masters is goin to war excloosively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replied, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves," and he went on plavin the banjo, larfin all over and