State Library

The Wilson Advance.

$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE. "LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOLUME XXIII. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., JUNE 1, 1893. NUMBER 22.

CASH

Catches the Bargains!

This Week in the Back Store,

36 Pairs Slippers at 60c.

In the Corner Store

Fans, Fans, Fans, from 4c. to 98c., and a new lot of Cream and Tan Dress Goods.

In the Original Store

Just received: New Stationery, Corsets, and another lot of those Ladies Silk Umbrellas with fancy handles, at $1.66.

You know we don't keep goods long in stock, so if you want any of the above named articles call early.

J. M. LEATH,

Manager.

Nash and Goldsboro Streets,

WILSON, N. C.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON,
Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

DR. ALBERT ANDERSON,
Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office next door to the First National Bank.

DR. E. K. WRIGHT
Surgeon Dentist,
WILSON, N. C.
Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
Office in Central Hotel Building.

IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE THE BEST

Pianos,

at the most reasonable prices, write to us for prices and catalogues. Our Instruments are carefully selected and our guarantee is absolute.

Cabinet Organs.

We carry an immense Stock and offer them at lowest prices. For particulars address,

E. VAN LAER,
402 and 404 W. 4th St.,
Wilmington, N. C.

We refer to some of the most prominent families in Wilson. 10-27-3m

LADIES.

The Handsome

And popular Shades of

RIBBONS AND FLOWERS

that we trim

Hats and Bonnets

with are of the very best quality and latest Shades.

WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

Misses Erskine & Hines'

Under Briggs Hotel,

Nash Street, - - Wilson, N. C.

Three small boys were drowned in East River, New York, Thursday. They had hired a boat and were rowing round when the waves from a passing tug upset them.

Walter Bridges, Athens, Tenn., writes: "For six years I had been afflicted with running sores, and an enlargement of the bone in my leg. I tried everything I heard without any permanent benefit until Botanic Blood Balm was recommended to me. After using six bottles the sores healed, and I am now in better health than I have ever been. I send this testimonial unsolicited., because I want others to be benfitted.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafnesss and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

A party of young people at Forestville, N. Y., gave a newly married couple a serenade with tin horns, etc. The bride's father answered with a shot gun. Two of the party were badly wounded.

Dyspepsia in all its forms is not only relieved but cured by Simmons Liver Regulalor.

"I Am So Tired."

Is a common exclamation at this season. There is a certain bracing effect in cold air which is lost when the weather grows warmer; and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just those purifying, building-up qualities which the body craves, Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare. "It Makes the Weak Strong."

Mr. Bayard, Ambassader to Great Britain had his last interview with Secretary Gresham at the State Department and received his final instructions. He will sail from New York on the 3rd.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

A BRIDGROOM 209 TIMES.

Polygamy Practiced With Impunity Under the Very Nose of the Law.

"Marriage!" exclaimed the big fellow to the group of sailors, novelists, liars and men about town who were swopping yarns in John Brosnan's resort the other evening, "marriage! Why, I'll bet a bottle of Scotch ale I've been married 10 times as many times as any gentleman here."

Now, it happened that there was a man present who had actually buried four wives. He was drinking with an undertaker who had heard that his fifth wife was sickly and had called in on him to look the matter up. This man took the bet. To win it the fat one must have been a bridegroom 50 times, which was an impossibility.

"Well, what's your score?" the fat one inquired.

"Five," replied the other proudly.

"Bah, man, you've lost!"

"Do you mean to say that you have been married 50 times?"

"Have you any regular arrangements with—any—ahem—any entomber?" exclaimed the undertaker.

"I mean to say," replied the fat man proudly, "that I have been married 209 times."

"All different women?"

"Are you a Mormon or a Turkish sultan?"

"I am neither. I'm a freak in a dime museum—in fact, I am a professional fat man. Here is my card," and he handed it around:

MR. AND MRS. B. LUBBER & CO.,
Professional Fat People.
Combined weight 1,564 pounds and steadily increasing.
N. B.—Marriage fake by special arrangement.

"We go around to different cities under assumed names and pretend we don't know each other," said Mr. Lubber. "Then we fall in love, and the manager gives it out that the fat man is lovesick and that the fat lady is coy. Crowds come to the museum to see me and my wife making eyes and looking poetic. After awhile our engagement is announced. This draws another mob. When the novelty has worn off and no more people can be induced to come and see us on the strength of our engagement, a grand wedding is held in the museum, and after the excitement of it has gone down we go to another city and repeat the fake.

"It doesn't do to get married in the same town too often. We did it in a Texas place twice, and an envious museum manager with whom we broke a contract gave the thing away, and we got mobbed. The mayor, who was a perfect old fool, had performed the ceremony, believing that he was participating in an affair of romance. When he discovered that he had been duped and that the whole town was laughing at him, he got mad and issued warrants for our arrest on the charge of bigamy. We were held in $500 bail, and the case will soon come up for trial. Our lawyer claims that it isn't bigamy to marry the same woman twice. The mayor says it is bigamy in Texas, and that he'll have us in jail."

And the crowd drank to the confusion and defeat of the misguided Texan.—New York Herald.

Priscilla Cadwallader's Prophecy.

Priscilla Cadwallader, a Quakeress, delivered a remarkable prophecy in what was then known as "Williams' New Barn," at Leesburg, O., on Aug. 22, 1830. Part of it has already "come to pass." If the remainder be true to the letter, we may expect America to be a "negro republic" or despotism in the near future. Here is the "prophecy" verbatim:

"And the signs of the times are ominous on the subject, and the period is hastening on when as the waters of the great deep in billowy surges roll together and the conflicting elements contend in wide uproar, so shall the nations roll one against the other. And the various religious sects, in support of their different views, will clash together for victory, and great will be the devastation. And this awful commotion, commencing in foreign lands, will extend to our shores and pervade North America. Then will we see the horsemen rushing forth to battle and hear the sword clashing against sword in deadly conflict and garments rolled up in blood! And the sons of many who are now in this building will be dragged to the field of battle, and the bodies of multitudes will welter in blood, exposed to the sun until the very birds of the air pick the flesh from their bones!

"We will not then contend with a brother or a sister about our different views on religion, but all in common will seek for safety, but no refuge will be found except in God. That will be a great time of trembling and consternation throughout the length and breadth of the land, for the voices of the oppressed have ascended on high. The sons of Africa will break their chains and assert their freedom, and finally when they hold the reins of this government woe, woe be to its people! The eyes of some of you who hear my voice will see these things. I may live to see them, or I may not."—St. Louis Republic.

Giving Her a Lesson.

It was 3 a. m. when he came in, and he had an idea that his wife would be asleep. Ideas don't always realize. She wasn't asleep.

"This is a nice time of night for you to be coming in," she said explosively, and he dropped his shoes on the floor with a dull thud.

"Beg your pardon, m' dear," he replied thickly.

"This is a nice time of night indeed for a husband to be coming home," she replied, with more emphasis than before.

"You will excuse me, m' dear, if I differ with you on that point," he said slowly. "It isn't a nice time for a man to be coming home, and I am astonished and pained that you should knowingly make a statement that is so lacking in veracity. You ought to set your husband a better example," and then he stumbled around in the dark and got to bed somehow.—Detroit Free Press.

Every man should subscribe to his county paper.

POETRY.

OUR MOTHER.

We have laid her in the silent grave,
Our mother dear, to rest;
We hope her longing spirit now
Is numbered with the blest.

Heaven retaineth our treasures,
Earth the lonely casket keeps;
And the snow-flakes love to linger
Where our darling mother sleeps.

What is home without our mother?
'Tis our cottage robbed of flowers,
Where our broken, bleeding hearts
Will spend many lonely hours.

On this earth we'll no more meet thee,
Oh, 'tis hard to bear the smart;
Yet I saw thee fast declining,
And I knew that we must part.

Fragrant flowers still are blooming,
But for them no more you'll care;
In those far off blissful regions
Brighter gems than these you wear.

Yet we culled the choicest flowers
That on earth we loved so well,
Placed a cross upon your bosom
When we took our last farewell.

Gently, quiet, thou art lying,
In the silent night of death,
And the evening breezes sighing
O'er thy sweet unending rest.

Then, fond children, cease your weeping;
Dry, oh! dry, the falling tear,
Mother is not dead, but sleeping—
Till the last great trump she'll hear.

Fare thee well, the ties must sever,
That on earth we formed with thee;
Fare thee well, but not forever,
Thy loved face we yet shall see.

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 diarrhœ. Twenty-five cents a bottle

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 21.—Who is Captain Ryman? I have been his guest for a day and a night. His beautiful home is on the heights. It is embowed in shade and surrounded by flowers—flowers without and flowers within—for at the beautiful table I found matrons and maidens and schosl girls, all ready to give welcome to the stranger—the Georgia cracker as they call me. It is a large family, and reminded me of home, for as it is in all large families, there is more freedom, more companionship, more talk more music and more company.

Captain Ryman is a waterman. He runs the line of packets or steamboats from Nashville to Evansville, 350 miles. There are eight boats and averages a round trip in a week and so there is one to go and one to come every day. There is nothing strange or peculiar about that. The captain's office is near the wharf and I concluded to visit the outgoing steamer and see her outfit. Every thing aboard was lively. I noticed a sign over the cabin door and got ready to thow away my cigar, for I supposed the sign said so, but it didn't. It said "Trust in the Lord and Do Good." On the inside and over the same door, it said; "The Heavens Declare the Glory of God," and at the far end of the cabin was another line of scripture, and all about were gentle reminders that "in Him we live and move and have our being.

"Is this a missionary boat," said I.

"Yes," said the captain, "ours are all missionary boats. We have no bars nor quick sands, no drinking pilots or deckhands, no swearing men—white or black, no gambling tables. We may carry a tough sometimes but we don't know it and don't throw anybody overboard. Yes, you may call them missionary boats if you choose, for they have converted some sinners that I know and have improved the morals of boatmen all along the line."

I learned from others that the captain used to run his boat like everybody else, and whiskey and cards and a good deal of swearing were considered part of the furniture, but a few years ago Sam Jones came along and in one of his magnetic sermons shook the captain all up and knocked out his props and put him to thinking. He has a great big heart and is full of sympathy for the poor and unfortunate, and so suddenly "came to himself," as the scriptures say of the prodigal son, and broke up his bar and forbade all gambling or swearing on his boat, and he had all the scripture put over the doors and discharged every man who was unwilling to work on the new schedule.

It was hard on him for a while and hard on his boat, but after a while he whipped the fight, and then he bought out some of the other boats and now he controls all the boats on the river, and there is no liquor or cuss words on any of them, and it is said said that this is the only line of boats in the wide world that is run by water and a Christian code of morality. You can tell it from stem to stern, from the pilot to the fireman, from the waiters to the deck hands. Everything is sober and everybody polite and well mannered.

Captain Ryman then began to play missionary all over the town and started the great tabernacle movement and got help everywhere, and Sam Jones put in his sledge-hammer licks and raised $22,000 in one night, and all denominations, and the great tabernacle is a Nashville institution, and in it they have preachers and lecturers from all over the country, and its work is refining and elevating and has given a high moral tone to the young men of the city and the neighboring colleges. Sam Jones and Captain Ryman have founded all this and the captain has besides a mission hall of his own down near the wharf for steamboat men and has been preaching or service there every night for seven years. Just think of one man's power, or say two men's power, for good in a community. I confess that I was amazed. Hundreds and perhaps thousands of men have been saved from ruin by it, and many a mother and many a wife has been made happy. "They who have called many unto righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Of course I met my old friend Cunningham here. He pretends to live here, but really lives everywhere—every where in the south where he can find a dollar for the Confederate Veteran, which he publishes, or for the Jeff Davis monument fund. He knows more people, especially more lonely women, in Tennessee than any other man and he always has their sympathy. He is the universal friend and the great southern patriot. He travels on free passes from the Potomac to the Grande and makes an acquaintance on every train and scatters sample copies of The Veteran. It is a beautiful monthly, and costs only 50 cents a year, and he is making it a success. Cunningham will die happy if he lives to see the monument that he is working for. I heard a mutual friend say that when Cunningham died and went to heaven's gate he would shake hands with St. Peter and say, "I'm delighted to meet you, St. Peter, I knew your mother so well. She was one of the noblest women in the world," and he would just walk right in and inquire for the young ladies.

Nashville is, perhaps, the greatest educational center in the south. Her great college and female seminaries and normal schools and public schools make a grand system. The popular lecturers at popular prices at the great tabernacle have become an established feature of popular education. That building has already cost $73,000, and is not finished, but it will be if Captain Ryman lives a few years longer. Sam Jones comes here occasionally and wakes everybody up, and the people surrender whenever he comes, for Nashville is his Mecca, his stronghold, and the entire community are his friends. They point with pride to his work and say, "Look at that tabernacle; look at that Young Men's Christian Association building, and its splendid corps of Christian workers; look at that mission church and that line of temperance steamboats, and look at the good morals of the young men all over the city. Seven years ago we had none of these."

In haste,
BILL ARP.

Archbishop Dennison's Famous Toast.

"Here's health to all that we love,
Here's health to all that love us,
Here's health to all those that love them,
That love those that love them
That love us."

Do you notice what a large circle this wish for health includes? and will you notice the reference is not to the wine-cup, but but to a standard medicine, the "Golden Medical Discovery," that can bring health to the large number of friends we each love. True, it is not a "beverage," and does not inebriate, but is a health-giving medicine, blood purifier, liver invigorator and general tonic — a remedy for Billousness, Indigestion, and Stomach troubles. It cures Consumption, in its early stages, Scrofula Bronchitis, and throat diseases.

A correspondent wants to know how to tell when to use "lay" and when "lie" in writing. Watch hens and folks. The hens do all the laying and the folks all the lying.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seven[illegible] years and knowing its reliabili[illegible] procured 225 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitment and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this Remedy before leaving home. For sale by A. J. Hines.

The coroner's jury in the case of Frank Suhlessing, whose body was found in Flushing Bay two weeks ago, have rendered a verdict of murder, instead of suicide, as was expected.

Subscribe to THE ADVANCE.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A lively time in Rhode Island is expected. The legislature is a tie and as a result two governors may be expected.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. J. Hines.

Mrs. Thos. Currin, of Rochester, N. Y., defies a railroad company. The company had put tracks on her land against her wishes. The case was carried to court and she obtained an injunction restraining the company from operating that portion of the road. Mrs. Currin has built a fence across the track and stands guard with a shot gun to warn the company's agents off.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. J. Hines,

A convicted murderer escaped from the upper Marlboro, Md, prison Thursday. Carelessness on part of the guards.

Twenty five thousand people collected at Dallas Texas last week to celebrate the opening of Navigation between that point and the sea. Leading men from all parts of the state were present and made speeches.

Stanley as an explorer, Edison as an inventor, Miss Flora A. Jones as the discoverer of the Famous Blush of Roses for the complexion; are names that will be handed down as benefactors of the race, to all recorded time. A. J. Hines comes in for his share (of the profits) as he always keeps a big supply on hand, and sells it for 75 cents per bottle.

Farewell to Washington.

WASHINGVON, May 25.—The Infanta Eulalie left Washington at ten this morning on a special train on the Pennsylvania railroad for New York. The Infanta rode to the station in the President's carriage drawn by the the escort of four troops of United Stater cavalry. Prince Antoine and Secretary Gresham occupied seats in the carriage with the Princess and other members of the party followed in other carriages. The station was packed with a multitude of spectators. As the train pulled out every woman waived a handkercheif, every man waived a hat and cheered and and the Infanta smiled and bowed farewell to Washington.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. I you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50 cents, at A. J. Hines Drug Store.

Snow fell in Michigan last week. Over a territory of 200 miles around Ishfeming it covered the ground to a depth of 4 inches.

Hood's Cures.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them, conclusively prove the fact—HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

A Tennessee man tried to frighten his wife by coming home late and rattling the window blinds. She was equal to the occasion and put a bullet through his hand.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The doctors who cut an assassin's bullet out of Millionaire Mackay's back want $12,000. Mr. Mackay refuses to pay it. He does not think that doctors should charge a man's financial standing for all it is worth.

If you desire a beautiful complexion, absolutely free from pimples and blotches, purify your blood by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Remove the cause of these disfigurements and the skin will take care of itself. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

HERE'S

Double Value

FOR YOUR

MONEY!

$8.00 for Choice from a Special Line of Men's Suits, Worth

$10, $12 and $15.

Values at the Prices Named Never Before Heard of.

This sale is especially for the Clerk, The Mechanic, the Laborer and the Farmer whose means are limited—A GRAND BARGAIN INDEED.

Those who have never worn our $8 Suits should see them. They are rearly worth bouble the money, and are actually sold for double the amount by other houses.

Talk about a treat for men of moderate means, now here it is. Such values were never known before. This offer of ours is equivalent to a discount of 40 per cent.

SLIPPERS We have just received another shipment of Ladies Misses and Children's Oxfords in all colors, at prices that are bound to sell them. It might be well for you to see them and get our prices If you are in need of Summer Shoes we will make it pay you.

Yours Respectfully,

YOUNG BROTHERS

After the grip when you are weak and "played out," Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your health and strength.

There was an insurance of between $80,000 and $100,000 on the life of Mr. Robert H. Whitlock, who died in Richmond recently.

A corner on alligators is the latest. A northern man is said to be buying all the live ones that he can get in Florida, but what his object is no one knows. It is said that he recently purchased seventeen small alligators in one day.

The County Whiskey Board met in Charleston Thursday and elected W. G. Whaley Chairman. A form of petition was adopted for the appointment of State bar-keepers. The Board decided that these petitions must be sent in before June 5. The Board also decided that each petition must be signed by a majority of the freehold voters of the city. The total number of these voters here is something over 1 500, so that in order that a State bar be established here the petition must be signed by 750 voters. This makes it reasonably eertain that Charleston will either go dry on and after July 1 or will depend on the blind tiger for its toddy.

A Lusty Pennsylvania Family.

MEYENDALE, Pa., May 24.—In 1829 John Sayler built a house on his farm on Sayler Hill, near this village, got married and moved into it with his bride. He raised a family of eight children in the house, all of whom are still living. Then he and his wife handed the farm over to their son John L. Sayler. John L. raised a family of eight children on the old homstead and retired from active life in favor of his son William. William has become the father of eight children on the farm, and a few days ago occurred the first death that has broken this remarkable family circle. This was the death of William Sayler's wife—one death in sixty-four years in a family which now numbers seventy-eight.

The Circus Fetched 'Em.

"Gentlemen," said the sheriff putting his head into the jury room, "if there is no chance of your agreeing immediately on a verdict the judge will step out to lunch."

"Tell his honor he may go to lunch," said the foreman.

"I was about to add," continued the sheriff, "that the circus comes into town at 2 o'clock, and it's twenty minutes to 2 o'clock now."

"H'm!" said the foreman "tell the judge to hold on half a minute."—New York Press.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

How Rapidly We Think.

Helmholz showed that a wave of thought would require about a minute to travel about a mile of nerve, and Hersch found that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain and responded to by a manual signal in the seventh of a second.

He also found that the speed of sense differed for different organs, the sense of hearing being responded to in the sixth of a second, while that of sight requires one-fifth of a second to be felt and signalled. In all these cases the distance traversed was about the same, so that the inference is that images travel more slowly than sound or touch. It still remained, however, to show the portion of this interval taken up by the action of the brain.

Prof. Donders, by very delicate apparatus, has demonstrated this to be about seventy-five thousandths of a second. Of the whole interval forty-thousandths are occupied in the simple act of recognition and thirty-five-thousandths for the act of willing response.

A Historic Flag.

RICHMOND, Va., May 18.—The Confederate bazaar recent held at the armory for the joint benefit of the Confederate soldiers and sailors' monument and the Jeff Davis museum relized $28,418. Today at a mass meeting of the ladies who participated in the bazaar, Mayor Ellyson in a brief but appropriate speech presented to the ladies of the Confederate museum a handsome flag from North Carolina. This flag was made by the young ladies of Edgeworth Female Seminary of Creensboro and through Miss Mary Morehead, one of the pupils, was presented to the Guilford Grays During the early part of the war. Mrs. Morton Wortham Sloane of Baltimore, in whose possession the flag has been since the surrender at Appomattox, donated it to the North Carolina ladies, who in turn presented it to the museum. It was turned over to the relief committee.

Better Than Most Other Reasons.

"Man," said Mr. Wickwire oracularly, "views woman as a being to be looked up to."

"Is that the reason he lets her stand up when he has a seat in the car?" asked Mrs. Wickwire, and her husband looked disgusted and said not a word.

SATISFACTION Is guaranteed to every consumer of HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. One hundred doses in every bottle. No other does this.

The Florida House Representatives is endeavoring to impeach Federal Judge Charles S. Wayne, of the Northern District of that State and has asked that he be investigated.