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late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a tonic; the character of the man who has a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

**DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS,**  
President Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I endorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

**DR. J. FARIS MOORE, Ph. D.,**  
Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

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one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

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**A Druggist Cured.**  
Baltimore, Md., Oct. 12, 1882.  
Gentlemen: I have used your Iron Bitters for some time, and I am glad to say that it has cured me of my indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives satisfaction to all.  
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**Hear What the Deaf Say.**  
It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better. My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation." Write at once to HAYLOCK & JENNEY, 7 Day Street, New York, enclosing \$1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and these curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so.—EDITEUR AMERICAN REVIEW.

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## Internal Revenue Corruption.

The Democrats demand the entire abolition of the Internal Revenue system for many reasons.

Among them are the following:  
1. Its employees constitute a well disciplined corps of partisan agents supported at government expense.

The mere statement of this objection carries conviction of its force and truth along with it. Places in the Revenue service are given as rewards for services rendered to the Radical party, and are held by the continuance of such service.

Think of the thousands of men in the Revenue service, and of the work they are daily doing for the Radical party. And yet these same officials are fed and clothed out of taxes that come in as full measure from Democrats as Radicals.

Is it right to take Democratic taxes and feed Radical partisan agents with them?

2. The patronage of the system affords a never failing source of corruption; it enables collectors to buy up voters and to put canvassers in the field at Government expense.

The abolition of the system would break up these nests of Federal patronage which have infested the States for twenty years and have been the source of more tyranny and of more interference with the freedom of elections by the patronage of the Federal power than has ever been known in the history of the country.

The system is a fearful nest from which patronage hatches the instruments for controlling the elections in the State. Does not every man in North Carolina know this?

**The Trial of Texas Preachers.**  
Texas preachers are said to be very eccentric, and their mild untruthfulness has given rise to a great many remarks and a few stories. The following narrative was told us confidentially by a slanderer:

A minister arose before a large audience, took his text and began to preach. A brisk firing of pistols began on the outside of the church.

"Brother Deacon," said the minister, "I believe those fellows are casting insinuation at me. In fact, I am very nearly convinced," he continued as a piece of plastering fell from the wall close to his head.

"I think, parson that it refers to some one else," replied the deacon.

The minister raised a tumbler of water, and was in the act of applying it to his lips when the glass fell shattered by a shot.

"This is an unaided no longer," said the minister wiping water from his vest, "this is what I term an unmistakable thrust. The congregation will please sing while I go out and investigate the matter. Is there another preacher in the house?"

"Yes," said a man, throwing down a stick which he been whittling arising and pulling at the waist of his pants like a man who had just straightened up after setting out a row of tobacco plants across a broad field.

"Got on an extra?"

"Yes."

The whittling preacher handed over a large Remington pistol, which the insulted preacher took, and drawing one from his belt started out.

After going out there was a decided improvement in the firing business. It was decidedly more life-like, inasmuch that the deacons sat working their fingers. After awhile the minister returned, and placing an ear and the nostril and a half of a nose on the pulpit remarked:

"He that hath ears to hear let him behave himself."

The sermon then proceeded without interruption.—Little Rock Gazette.

**Done with the Government.**  
"Bots, wush you'd send dis ter 'Tildy Smith," said a colored man, passing a letter through the stamp window of the Little Rock postoffice.

"You haven't put a stamp on it."  
"I know dat but can't it go anyway?"

"No."  
"Won't de government credit me for free cents?"

"No."  
"And dis government what I fit fur won't credit me fur free cents. From dis time on I see a sour man. I shakes politics from de folds of my garments, an' I want's understood dat I see a nummy ter dis house, an' ter de oberseer ob dese promises. An' 'side dat I know whar a Nitted States soldier is sleep rite now. I see gwinter get a club an' 'hit dat man."—Ex.

## His Love.

It was evening in the country. The moonbeams peeped softly between the leaves of the pulseless elms, and kissed the song birds lost in happy dreams. The rose and the lily were asleep, so were the parsnip and the string bean and all the amorous air was toned with languid scent to the sublime altitude of a sweet drug store.

They were walking up the shady avenue from the village whither he had taken her to prove boundless admiration and loyalty at the five-cent soda water fountain.

"No," he commenced, for he knew they were sitting near her vice clad cottage, and he hadn't much time to lose, "May love for you shall never wane, will grow less. With you I shall sail through life as tranquilly as over a placid moon lit lake in a flat bottomed boat, with a virtuoso at the stern playing the 'Old Folks at Home' on an accordion. You are my evening star this evening and every other evening, and you shall have a seal skin saque every Christmas."

She clutched his ready made coat or rather his sleeve, in a wild ecstasy of ineffable delight, while he continued:

"You are the sweet particular idol of my life, and I shall take you to the circus next week. My love for you is as deep as the ocean's cunning and the plumber's pocket, which like a spring, refills itself when drained. Mine is a wild enthusiastic passion that will withstand the rigors of the artie butcher and milliner. The strawberry vender may lose the cunning of the hand that arranges the meager specimens below the larger ones in the three quarter pint measure which he guarantees to hold a quart; but my love for you will never lose even if you bet on a horse race. Ah, yes, fair Imogen, while life lasts you shall have in me a defender against all the trials and tribulations of this vexed uncertain life. My love for you burns like a dollar in a poet's pocket; it also goes out—"

"It has just gone out," she broke in.

"Alas, too true!" he sighed. "I have been swearing by a Fourth of July balloon."

And he did not say another word until he good nighted at the gate.

**A Wife's Last Kiss.**  
The Saa Benito (Cal.) Advance says:

About a month ago A. P. Camp, accompanied by his wife and child, came from San Francisco for the purpose of taking out soap stone. Last month his wife visited him at his work. They were about starting for their cabin a short distance away. Mr. Camp was to enter the tunnel to secure a aboral which he desired, when his wife remarked:

"Never mind, I'll get it; you take the child."

As she started for the entrance of the tunnel she turned around and said, "Kiss me first." The husband did so and she started for the tunnel's mouth again, but just before she reached it she again turned around and laughingly said, "Kiss me once more." Her husband complied for the second time, and then she started for the tunnel. She had just reached the entrance when the mass of rocks and dirt gave way burying the unfortunate woman in the debris and causing her instant death. The father and child escaped unhurt.

**Woman—Her Influence.**  
So great is the influence of sweet-natured woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in season of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort; one soothing touch of her hand works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister, does much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business, and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cozy sitting-room and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits, that are wearied combating with the stern realities of life. The rough school boy finds in the arms of his mother; the little one full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a heaven of rest on its mother's breast; and so one might go on with instance after instance of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected.

Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

## It's Me, Maw!

One of the pleasant features of Watch Hill is the children. They are all here unless I am greatly mistaken, and their name is legion. They usher in the day and drive away the night. After supper they take possession of the hotels, and then there is no peace for the wicked.

"How your children have grown!" said a lady to a blushing mother. "Yes," replied a bystander who had been occupying the next room, "and they have made me groan." When the lights are turned down and the time has come for peace and quiet to reign over the house, then the trouble begins. The following dialogue and concluding remarks were one of the features of a recent midnight in one of the hotels here:

"Ma!"

"What, dear?"

"Is that you, ma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Pa?"

"What, dear?"

"Is that you, pa?"

"Yes, dear."

"Good night, maw!"

"Good night, pa!"

"Good night, dear!"

The dialogue had been repeated at intervals of 15 minutes for two hours, when an elderly man in the adjoining room who had been trying to sleep all that time, rolled out of bed with a thud, climbed up into the transom and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Yes, it's me maw and it's me paw; now go to sleep, you little brat, or I'll come in there and chew you up." Five minutes later a calm brooded over the house, and no sound was heard, save the last sob of a weary wave telling its story to the smooth pebbles of the beach.

Said a singer to a farmer:  
"I would like to engage board with you for a month."

The husbandman looked at him for a moment, then asked:  
"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh, I sing in a church choir in the city."

"You do, eh? Well you can't board with me."

"Why not?" gasped the wondering warbler.

"Cause," replied the soil-tiller, "the last fellow who boarded with me was a singer, and he had such a thundering bass voice that every time he growled all the milk in the cellar turned sour."

Collectors have issued to their underlings something after this fashion:  
"I wish so and so to be elected from your county. Be sure that so and so are not sent. I look to you to see that my wishes are effected, and you can call on me for the means to effect the ends desired." We do not hesitate to say that this is a desperate game—one which discovered no true Republican can endorse. NO HONEST MAN CAN SUBMIT TO.—Keogh's paper before the State Republican Convention.

"Men change, principles never."

We bow to the will of the State convention.—Keogh's paper after the Convention.

## Democratic Platform.

We congratulate the people of North Carolina on the era of peace, prosperity and good government which has been unbroken since the incoming of a Democratic State administration; upon the pure and impartial administration of justice and the honest enforcement of the laws; upon the efficiency of our common school system, and great advances made in education, and the general improvement and enterprise manifested in every part of the State, and we pledge ourselves to exert all efforts to advance the material interests of all sections of the State in the future as we have done in the past. And we challenge a comparison between a Democratic administration of our State affairs and the crimes, outrages and scandals that accompanied Republican misrule. Affirming our adherence to Democratic principles as defined in the platform adopted by the National Democratic Convention, held at Cincinnati in 1880:

**Resolved,** That we regard a free and fair expression of the public will at the ballot-box as the only sure means of preserving our free American institutions, and we denounce the Republican party and the interference of its federal officials for their gross frauds upon the elective franchise, whereby whole districts, States and the Union have been deprived of their just political rights; and we believe the corrupt and corrupting use of federal patronage, and of public money drawn by taxation from the people, in influencing and controlling elections, to be dangerous to the liberties of the State and the Union.

**Resolved,** That we are in favor of the entire and immediate abolition of the internal revenue system, with its attendant corruptions, and that we denounce the present tariff laws as grossly unequal, unjust and vicious. We favor such a revision of the tariff as will produce a revenue sufficient for the economical support of the government, with such incidental protection as will give to domestic manufactures a fair competition with those of foreign production. That there should be an immediate repeal of all laws imposing a direct tax for the support of the government of the United States, but if it should prove impracticable to abolish the internal revenue system with all its attending demoralization, fraud and corruption, then we urge upon our Senators and Representatives in Congress the importance of so amending the law that the revenue officers who now receive salaries in North Carolina alone more than \$500,000 shall be elected by the people of the localities to which they are assigned.

**Resolved,** That the course of the Democratic party since its accession to power in North Carolina in furtherance of popular education is a sufficient guaranty that we earnestly favor the education of all classes of our people, and that we will advocate any legislation looking to an increase of the fund for that purpose that will not materially increase the present burdens of our people.

**Resolved,** That the question of prohibition is not now, and never has been, a party question in North Carolina, and never been endorsed by the Democratic party, and the people of the State at the general election, in the year 1881, having by an overwhelming majority voted against prohibition, and the Supreme Court having decided that the prohibition act is not and never has been a law, we regard the matter as finally settled, and any attempt to renew the agitation is merely a weak effort of designing persons to divert the minds of the people from the dangerous principles and corrupt practices of the Republican party.

**Resolved,** That while we are not wedded to any particular form of county government, we recognize the fact that a large part of the taxes of the State are paid for the common benefit by the white people of our eastern counties, and that we consider it the bounden duty of the white men of the State to protect these people from the oppressive domination of ignorant blacks, and pledge ourselves to such legislation as will secure this end.

And whereas it is seriously suggested that a vigorous effort will soon be made to compel the State, by judicial proceedings, to pay the fraudulent and unlawful special tax bonds, amounting to \$22,000,000, issued under legislation passed by the Republican Legislature in 1868 and 1867; therefore,

**Resolved, further,** That the Democratic party will resist such recovery and the payment of such bonds by every lawful means.

## SMALL BITES.

Everybody will have to register before election day.

Virtue dwells at the head of a river, to which we cannot get but by rowing against the stream.

Mark Twain remarks that all we need to possess the finest navy in the world is ships—for we have plenty of water.

"Pulverized meat" is what the Belgian government is about to give out for army rations. This must be Belgian for "hash."

Somebody once said: "Nothing is impossible to him who wills." We would like to see that chap build a barrel around a bung hole.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

The North Carolina Warm Springs property has passed into new hands. Messrs. Andrews, Buford, Logau and others are the purchasers. They paid \$60,000.

There is danger, and it great, that the white people will be utterly humiliated, if they fail to put down a Coalition. Enter your name then and get ready for the fight.

A Jersey milkman turned pale when several of his customers clubbed together and made him a present of a scarpin in the shape of a pump. It was a cow-headly act.

Over in New York they are calling Sullivan and "Tug" Wilson the lightning pugilists because they do not strike twice in the same place—the police authorities will not allow them.

Beecher says there is no harm in card playing. Just wait, Henry, until you plank down your last chip on the strength of a bluff, and you will change your opinion.

There are some men in politics who ought to be set to work to revise the Decalogue. They would have a great many more than ten commandments when they got through.

Archbishop Whately was one day asked if he rose early. He replied that once he did, but he was so proud all the morning, and so sleepy all the afternoon, that he determined never to do it again.

The census shows that the number of persons in a family in the United States is a small fraction over five. In some families we know the husband is the small fraction over.

A codfish was recently caught on Georges, and inside him was found a wallet containing a horse-car ticket. As the ticket had been punched it was of course no further use to the fish.

They don't have rains out West. A cloud just saunters up and examines a town and then collapses right over it.—Nobody escapes but the newspaper reporters and the book agents.

The Kentucky penitentiary numbers among its inmates ten children under the age of fifteen. These children associate, as do the other children, with the abandoned and the vicious.

Let us never forget that every station in life is necessary; that each deserves our respect; that not the station itself, but the worthy fulfillment of its duties does honor to a man.

"How far is it to Manayunk?" asked a weary Irishman, who was going there afoot. "Seven miles," was the reply. "When would you wish to see there?" "Faith, it's meself I'd like to see there," was the retort.

General Howard made some pretty lively marches when trying to head off the elusive red men of the west; but it is said that he never knew what rapid manœuvres were till he attempted to put a stop to flirting at West Point.

"You write a beautiful hand. I wish that I had such a hand," said Mr. Flasher to a lady clerk at the hotel. "Am I to consider this a proposal?" asked the lady. "Well—er—yes—if my wife is willing to let me off," replied the accomplished Flasher.

Whatever of contest there is in the Legislature next winter between the United States Senatorship, will be between Gen. Ransom and Dr. Mott, the one a Democrat, the other a Republican. Candidates for the Legislature will be expected to tell on the stump which of the two they will support for Senator. No man who is worthy of the people's votes will hesitate to give a frank, straight-forward answer to this question.