

# ROANOKE BEACON.



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"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH."

W. FLETCHER AUBSON, EDITOR.  
C. V. W. AUBSON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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NO. 13.

## Directory.

**STATE GOVERNMENT.**  
Governor, Thos. M. Holt, of Allamance.  
Secretary of State, Octavius Coke, of Wake.  
Treasurer, Donald W. Bain, of Wake.  
Auditor, Geo. W. Sandelin, of Wayne.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.  
Attorney General, Theo. F. Davidson, of Buncombe.

**COUNTY GOVERNMENT**  
Sheriff, Levi Blount.  
Deputy Sheriff, D. Sprull.  
Treasurer, E. R. Latham.  
Superior Court, Clerk, Thos. J. Marriner.  
Commissioners, J. P. Hilliard.  
Commissioners, H. J. Starr, W. C. Mariner, B. D. Latham, Jos. Skittletorpe and H. A. Litchfield.  
Board of Education, Thos. S. Armistead, T. L. Tackenton, J. L. Norman.  
Superintendent of Health, Dr. E. L. Cox.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. Luther Eborn.

**CITY.**  
Mayor and Clerk, J. W. Bryan.  
Treasurer, E. K. Latham.  
Chief of Police, Joseph Tucker.  
Councilmen, E. R. Latham, G. R. Bateman, D. O. Brinkley, J. F. Norman, J. W. Bryan, J. H. Smith, Sampson Towe and Alfred Skinner.

**CHURCH SERVICES.**  
Methodist—Rev. W. B. Moore, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8. Sunday school at 9 a. m., J. F. Norman, Superintendent.  
Baptist—Rev. J. F. Tuttle, pastor, services every 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m., J. W. Bryan, superintendent.  
Episcopal—Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. Services every 3d Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., L. I. Fagan, superintendent.

**MEDICAL SOCIETY.**  
Meets Tuesday after the first Monday of each month, Dr. H. P. Murray, Chairman, LODGES.  
K. of H. Plymouth Lodge No. 2508—meets 1st and 3d Thursday nights in each month. W. H. Hampton Dictator, N. B. Yeager Fin. Reporter.  
K. & L. of H. Roanoke Lodge—Meets 2d and 4th Thursday nights in each month. J. F. Norman Protector, N. B. Yeager Secretary.  
O. O. F. Esperanza Lodge, No. 28 meets every Tuesday night at Bunch's Hall. T. J. Lewis, N. G., J. P. Hilliard, Secretary.

**COLORED.**  
**CHURCH SERVICES**  
Disciple—Elder A. B. Hicks, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., 3 p. m., and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. E. Mitchell Superintendent.  
Methodist—Rev. C. B. Hogans, pastor. Services every 1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m., and at 3 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m., S. Wiggins, superintendent; J. W. McDonald, secretary.  
1st Baptist, new Chapel—Services every Sunday at 11 and 3. Rev. S. R. Knight, pastor. Sunday school every Sunday.  
2d Baptist, Zion's Hill—H. H. Norman, pastor. Breaching every 4th Sunday. Sunday school every Sunday, Moses Wynn, Superintendent.

**LODGES**  
Masons, Carthagen—Meets 1st Monday night in each month. S. Towe, W. M., A. Everett, secretary.  
G. U. of O. P. Meridian Sun Lodge 1624—Meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month at 7 o'clock, T. F. Beaubry, N. G., J. W. McDonald, P. S.  
Christopher A. Cooks Lodge K. of L. No. 1—Meets every 1st Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock.  
Burying Society meets every 3d Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock, J. M. Walker secretary.

**ROPER DIRECTORY.**  
**CIVIL.**  
Justice of the Peace, Jas. A. Chesson.  
Constable, Warren Cahoon.  
**CHURCHES.**  
Methodist, Rev. J. T. Finlayson, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock (except the first), and every Sunday night at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Sunday school Sunday morning at 9:30. L. G. Roper superintendent, E. R. Lewis secretary.  
Episcopal, Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. Services every 2d Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, Thos. W. Blount superintendent, W. H. Daily secretary.

**LODGES.**  
Roper Masonic Lodge, A. F. & A. M. No. 443, meets in their Hall at Roper, N. C., at 7:30 p. m., 1st and 3d Tuesdays after 1st Sunday. J. L. Savage, W. M.; J. H. Clarke, Secretary.

**Important to Ladies.**  
Sir—I made use of your PHILTOKEN with my last child, in order to procure a safe and easy travail. I used it about two months before my expected time, until I was taken sick, and I had a very quick and easy confinement. Nothing occurred to prevent my convalescence, and I got about in less time than was usual for me. I think it a medicine that should be used by every expectant mother, for should they but try it as I have, they would never again be without it at such times. I am yours respectfully, Mrs. ELIZABETH DIX.  
Any merchant or druggist can procure RILEY'S PHILTOKEN for \$1 a bottle. CHARLES F. RILEY, Wholesale Druggist, 62 Cortlandt St., New York.

## BE HAPPY AS YOU CAN.

This life is not all sunshine,  
Nor is it yet all showers,  
But storms and calms alternate,  
As thorns among the flowers.  
And while we seek the roses,  
The thorns fall oft we scan,  
Still let us, though they wound us,  
Be happy as we can.

This life has heavy crosses,  
As well as joys to share,  
And griefs and disappointments,  
Which you and I must bear.  
Yet, if Misfortune's lava  
Entombs Hope's dearest plan,  
Let us, with what is left us,  
Be happy as we can.

The sun of our enjoyment  
Is made of little things,  
As oft the broadest rivers,  
Are formed from smallest springs,  
By treasuring small waters  
The rivers reach their span;  
So we increase our pleasures,  
Enjoying what we can.

There may be burning deserts  
Through which our feet must go,  
But there are pleasant oases  
Where pleasant palm-trees grow,  
And if we may not follow,  
The path our hearts would plan,  
Let us make all around us  
As happy as we can.

Perhaps we may not climb with  
Ambition to its goal,  
Still let us answer "Present,"  
When duty calls the roll!  
And whatever our appointment,  
Be nothing less than Man,  
And cheerful in submission,  
Be happy as we can.

## FREE COINAGE.

Baltimore Sun.

A correspondent asks for a common-sense every day school explanation of the "silver question." The "silver question" at present is whether the mints of the United States shall coin silver dollars weighing 412½ grains as freely as they coin gold money. Any owner of gold bullion can take it to the mint and have it coined gold money into gold twenty, ten, five, two and a half dollar gold pieces at his option, and to any amount. The same "freedom" is sought by the silver men for the holders of silver bullion. The objection made to this free coinage of silver is that 412½ grains of silver are not worth 25.8 grains of gold as they once were. In other words, the quantity of silver it is proposed to put in the silver dollar—whose coinage is to be free—is not now worth 100 cents, but is worth only 66 cents. All free coinage bills make the silver dollar of 412½ grains legal tender for debts of 100 cents—an obviously unjust thing to do. If free coinage, as advocated in Congress, meant putting 100 cents worth of silver—over 150 grains in a dollar, nobody could object to it, but there is a decided objection to making 66 cents' worth of silver pass for 100 cents. The silver men insist on the free coinage of the light dollar.

In view of the above facts, is not the free coinage plank in National Democratic Platform, a sound one? There are more than sixty millions of people in the United States and of that number very few have silver bullion for coinage purposes. The most natural, humane thing for the silver man to do is to insist on the free coinage of the light dollar. Why? Because he would thereby gain thirty four cents in every dollar, or thirty-four dollars in every hundred dollars. How much has the South to coin? This would give the silver men a monopoly, and enrich the few. Democratic doctrine is equal justice to all, special favors to none. Will the reader, please, think upon this subject a little. Ought not a silver dollar be equal in value to a gold dollar?

## THE FORCE BILL ISSUE.

Scotland Neck Democrat.  
There is a tremendous desire on the part of Republicans to get rid of the Force bill as an issue between the parties in the present campaign. They say it's all nonsense, and that the bill is practically dead.

We don't know whether any of the readers of the Democrat believe any such stuff as that proclaimed by the Republicans about it or not; but if there should be any, we would just like to have the answers to two or three questions.

Has the Republican party ever had any idea of passing the bill? If anyone finds difficulty in answering, we refer him to the Congressional Record. Does anyone think that the idea has been altogether abandoned? For an answer to this, we refer to the national platform, recently established at Minneapolis.

Does anyone think that only a few of the hot heads are at the bottom of

the measure? We refer him to Ben Harrison, Tom Reed, and a host of the greatest in the party.

Republicans know very well that, if they were to admit the truth, it would solidify the Democratic party and mean a Waterloo to them. It is passing strange to us that some of our people can't see the trick, but believe the declarations of some Republicans to the contrary, when we never could find grace enough in our hearts to believe them about anything else.

Beyond the shadow of a doubt the Force bill is a living, pulsating, throbbing issue. It is one that the coming election must decide. The Democratic party must fight it. The Republican party must uphold it, as they will be conducting a campaign of lying and deceit. The People's party must force it, because it will do no good to turn their backs upon the matter.

We would like for some intelligent Third party man to tell us, if he thinks federal bayonets at the ballot box would aid the cause of his party. We should also like to know, if such a thing is according to his idea of a free ballot. If so, we can only pray that his beclouded mind may be enlightened before the Ideas of Nov.

The issue is before us. North Carolina may decide it. Before another election occurs, there may be the bristling steel of the United States army guarding the Campus Martins of our land. Democrats, do your duty; Third party men, reflect upon these things, and don't dodge the issue. W. O. A.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

Gen. Bidwell says he will not take the stump, but the chances are that he will never be missed when the campaign gets fairly started. There will be no stumps to spare.—Chicago Tribune.

The Indiana Democracy was never in a better condition to win than it is at present. It is well organized, with an earnest, hard working central committee and an active, energetic chairman, who doesn't know what defeat looks like.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

That the People's party is to be used as an adjunct of the Republican party, and that the sole result of its local victories would be toward returning Benjamin Harrison, has been believed by students in affairs political for some time. Here in Indiana the fact has been quite apparent that the third party was being used to draw the Democrats from their old affiliations to help the Harrison ticket.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Democratic party is the true People's party. Any other body of men seeking to represent themselves as such are infringing upon a patent one hundred years old. They will stand indicted before the people for an infringement of the patent and a verdict against them will be given in November. The Democratic party has been and is so well understood to be the party of the people, that it does not need to designate itself as such, but proudly points to its record under Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan and Cleveland as to its devotion to the interests of the toiling masses.—North Carolinian.

There can be no doubt of a democratic victory in this State for the national and State tickets if democrats will only do their duty. Nothing is to be gained by temporizing with men who are constantly engaged in the effort to destroy democratic integrity and democratic unity. The idea that a victory can be won by the aid of recruits from the enemy's camp must be discarded. It will prove a delusion and a snare. We must rely upon our own strength. The truth must be presented to our people, and then they may be trusted to do the rest. The standard of democracy must be borne aloft by strong democratic hands or it will surely trail in the dust. Men who associate with error with the hope of neutralizing its bad effect will soon learn that they must either follow error or be trampled under foot by it.—News & Observer.

## Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75c we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Bryan & Chears, Plymouth, and Dr. B. F. Hallisey, Roper.

## HOW IT WAS ONCE.

AND SO IT MAY BE AGAIN—FEDERAL CONTROL OF ELECTIONS.

Salisbury Herald.

The editor of the Herald is not an old man, but he has a very distinct recollection of scenes under Republican rule in North Carolina. At the time when Canby was supreme dictator of North Carolina, and when Kirk's myrmidons held sway, we saw an election held in the State at which a constitution was adopted. At this election voting continued for three days, and the votes cast by the people of North Carolina were carried to Charleston, S. C., to be counted. At the home of the writer a company of negro soldiers formed a double line of guards to the ballot box, and the few white men who voted had to march in single file between them, and were compelled to leave the house in an opposite direction from which they entered. One of the men who submitted to this indignity was our father, and we can never forget how deeply he was humiliated. But this was not all that we saw or knew of. The same company of negro soldiers who guarded the ballot box on the occasion alluded to, while under the direction of the Radical sheriff of the county, attempted to arrest a white citizen, and because he refused to submit to their demands his home was burnt to the ground, himself and his son murdered, his son-in-law desperately wounded and his wife and daughter threatened with death and inhumanly treated. Respected citizens of the county were hunted as outlaws, and were compelled to leave home and family and seek concealment in the swamps to save their lives, and the home of no one was considered safe. The negroes were incited to riot and deeds of lawlessness. The money of the county was stolen and a debt piled upon the people which it took years of Democratic control to wipe out. These are a few things we saw and knew of when Republicans controlled North Carolina and when Federal bayonets were placed behind the ballots. Although a boy at the time, the recollection of these indignities that were heaped upon the helpless people of eastern North Carolina can never be blotted from our memory. Better times have come to them now because white men have broken the fetters that bound them and have driven out Republican officers and Federal soldiers. While this change for the better has been effected by Democratic control there is danger of the repetition of the outrages if the infamous force bill becomes a law.

## MR. WEAVER AND HIS UTTERANCES.

The candidate of the third party for president has been guilty of some very extreme utterances in regard to the Southern people, such as should deter every Southern voter from thinking about voting for him. No man who talks as Mr. Weaver is represented by the following extracts should ever be president of this country. He ought not to hold any kind of an office. The following is an extract from the Congressional Record of July 11, 1888:

The clerk read as follows:  
He said in a joint debate with H. F. Trimble, at Bloomfield, on September 4, 1885:  
"Hark we have the old fight over again. The Confederate democracy, North and South, in which the infamous copperhead division of Iowa appears, are again contesting with Grant for the safety of the Union. As at Donelson, he proposes to 'move on their works at once,' and there is no escape for this rank, traitorous horde, except in another surrender. Charge on them, fellow-republicans, and spare not one, not even a deputy read supervisor, from total political annihilation. [Laughter on the republican side.]  
"He said in Keokuk, Sept. 16, 1871:  
"The record of the republican party appears to the candid judgment of all men as unimpeachable, save, perhaps, that it was too lenient with the leading democratic conspirators. The same old gang, save those who were shot or hung, are again conspiring to get possession of the government next year. Was to them! for the loyal hosts will crush them forever and forever out of all possible danger of such a misfortune to our common country."  
He said in Oskaloosa, September 25th, 1882:  
"No republican can ever, under any circumstances, have any part or lot with the hungry, rebellious man-hating, woman-swalling gang incorporated under the name of democracy, a name so full of stench and poison that it should be blotted from the vocabulary of civilized man and handed over to the barbarian that it so fitly now and in all the past has represented." [Prolonged applause on the republican side.]  
He said at Stiles, September 11, 1873, in referring to the financial policy of the democratic party:  
"But then, what could you expect from the poor, blind, diseased, despicable, damned old democratic party?" [Prolonged laughter on the republican side.]  
He said at Centerville in 1867:  
"Again has the democratic party of Iowa spoken. Why, sir, I am astonished beyond measure that a party with a record so utterly vile and wretched and wicked should be so lost to all shame and decency as to make an appearance before the loyal people of Iowa."  
They should be trampled in the wilderness of oblivion, and never more return."  
Such is the man nominated at Omaha for President. Such is the man the white people of the South are asked to vote for. They will not vote for any such a man.

## HEAD OF PUNGO.

That section of country called the Head of Pungo is known to exist, but just what kind of a place it is puzzles the minds of those who never saw it. Some are inclined to think that it is out of civilization that its quietude is disturbed only by the voice of turtle or frog, that it is a place where nothing but corn will grow and that men have to go armed all the time to keep off wild beast. We have never visited this section, but from what we have seen of the people we are inclined to believe that Pungo is a good place and that its inhabitants are the happiest people living. Here is what one of the residents says about it:

Mr. Editor: Impressed with the idea that a letter from the Head of Pungo would be interesting to the many readers of your valuable paper and would be the means of establishing in the minds of those interested an idea of what has been assigned to us by the omnipotent hand of Providence, I will give you a few points.  
Pungo has no charms for the fantastic, no inducements for the progressive, but as a benefactor to the appetite it excels the State. North Carolina, notable for its odd time amusements, stands first in the annals of American history, and he whose foot has never pressed the sod around Pungo cannot conceive, by the aid of false representation, a picture disclosing the magnitude and grandeur that characterizes the Head of Pungo. Way back in this isolated region, where the yelp of hounds and the repeated melodies by day and the dulcet hooting of the owl is all that disturbs the peaceful slumbers by night, reside a people so permanent in their determination to prosecute the good old time thing—religion of the Canon Allen and his ancestors, that the world with all its fascinating allurements will never be an impediment to the ideas that we have culminated in our minds. Let the world wag as it may, we'll remain the same still. Yes, if on any page of our history there is a foundation upon which our hopes may be secure, it is in that we attain in strict observance and never cease to follow out the foot prints of our progenitors, who perpetuated for us a confederation that cannot be affected by the aristocratic deportment of a progressive world. We never learned to read Latin, know but little about astronomy and as for syntax we don't care a cent, but when it comes to raising corn you can put us down one. D. M. C.

## THE MASHER'S DEADLY FOE.

Detroit Free Press.  
He was a masher, and when the swell girl got into the street car he spotted her and began his operations.  
He looked at her in evident admiration, and in a minute or two had added a half smile. Soon he made this a full smile, quite tender and fetching and wholly innocent and sweet. Then he gazed awhile fondly, and with a far-away, you'll-lose-me-if-you-don't-catch-on expression, and the girl became nervous.  
She tried to conceal her consciousness, but it grew into embarrassment instead, and at last she was about to leave the car when the loquacious she carried in her belt came to her rescue.  
Then you should have seen her. She took them out, opened them, brushed them with a dainty handkerchief, set them on her laughing nose and turned upon her enemy. He smiled as before, but only once. The steady stare of those insatiable loquettes had fastened itself upon him. There was no response in them to his wiles. They were cold, cruel, tyrannical, invincible, irresistible.

He equipped under their basilisk glances and looked out of the window.  
But they followed him.  
They crept over his helpless feet, which seemed to him to extend clear across the car; they followed slowly up the faint gray line of his trousers; they spread out over cheerful lined vest; they grasped the lapels of his coat and withered the rose in his buttonhole; they dalled with his new 75-cent cravat; they moved triumphantly around his collar; they dapped their claws in his moustache; they tweaked his nose; they chilled his eyes; they rumbled his hair; they marched in dreadful monotony around his hat, and then they went slowly to his feet and began their awful work over again.

But human endurance has its limit, and as the torturing loquettes, with the pretty girl's eyes behind them, came to his face once more, he made a wild, impulsive dive for the rear platform and, with one hurried look over his shoulder, only to see them come and crush as ever, he dashed from the car and was lost in the crowd.  
Then the girl smiled softly and stuck them in her belt again.

## HOURS OF BUSINESS AT POST OFFICES.

U. S. Postal Guide.  
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.  
OFFICE OF FIRST ASST. POSTMASTER-GENERAL.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 15th, 1892.  
SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 10th instant, in which you request permission to close the post office during certain intervals each day.  
In reply, permit me to say, it is provided by Section 481, Postal Laws and Regulations, that every postmaster must keep his post office open for the dispatch of business every day, except Sundays and holidays, during the usual hours in which the principal business houses in the place are kept open, and that the office should not be closed during meal hours. Thus you will perceive that all postmasters are expected to keep their offices open continuously during the hours of business.  
No exception is made in the rule prescribed in the regulation above referred to. I am, therefore, unable to comply with your request. Very respectfully,  
E. G. FOWLER,  
Acting First Assistant Postmaster-General.

## DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The following is the State Democratic platform as adopted by the State convention assembled May 18:

RESOLVED, 1. That the democracy of North Carolina reaffirm the principles of the democratic party, both State and national, and particularly favor the free coinage of silver and an increase of the currency, and the repeal of the internal revenue system. And we denounce the McKinley tariff bill as unjust to the consumers of the country, and leading to the formation of trusts, combines and monopolies which have oppressed the people; and especially do we denounce the unnecessary and burdensome increase in the tax on cotton lint and on tin, so largely used by the poorer portion of the people. We likewise denounce the iniquitous force bill, which is not yet abandoned by the republican party, but is being urged as a measure to be adopted as soon as they regain control of the House of Representatives, the purpose and effect of which measure will be to establish a second period of reconstruction in the Southern States, to subvert the liberties of our people and inflame a new race antagonism and sectional animosities.

2. That we demand financial reform, and the enactment of laws that will remove the burden of the people relative to the existing agricultural depression, and do full and ample justice to the farmers and laborers of our country.

3. That we demand the abolition of national banks, and the substitution of legal tender treasury notes in lieu of national bank notes, issued in sufficient volume to do the business of the country on a cash system, regulating the amount needed on a per capita basis as the business interests of the country expand, and that all money issued by the government shall be legal tender in payment of all debts, both public and private.

4. That we demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures of all agricultural and mechanical productions; providing such stringent system of procedure in trials as shall secure prompt conviction and imposing such penalties as shall secure most perfect compliance with the law.

5. That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

6. That we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of land, and that Congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates; and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations, in excess of what is actually used and needed by them, be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

7. Believing in the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," we demand that taxation, national or State, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all revenue, national, State or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

8. That Congress issue a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate the exchange through the medium of the United States mail.

RESOLVED, That the General Assembly pass such laws as will make the public school system more effective than the blessings of education may be extended to all the people of the State alike.

That we demand a graduated tax on incomes.

## ONE WAY TO GET GOOD ROADS.

American Farmer.  
Each year, within the United States, there are convicted for various offenses against the public peace about 500,000 male prisoners of mature age. These criminals are commonly confined in the State prisons and common jails, and during the term of their punishment are largely sustained and clothed at the public expense. This expense alone entails an enormous tax, of which property in all localities must share the burden, and a most serious question has for many years been discussed touching the manner in which these convicts can be employed without competing with the skilled labor of our free citizens.

No solution has yet been reached which seems to meet the case. Labor organizations have repeatedly demanded that these convicts be made to earn their own sustenance by the performance of public work, and notably that of constructing and maintaining the public roads. Such labor has been utilized in other countries to the great advantage of the public, and it offers such an apparent double advantage in the reduction of the public tax and the solution of the convict labor question, that it is well worthy of a thorough trial. But besides the regularly convicted criminals there is an immense vagrant population, comprised mostly of able-bodied men, drifting about from one part of the country to another, and commonly called "tramps." They have largely increased in numbers during the last few years, and have become one of the social problems of the day. It is not unlikely that if all the tramps in a given town were compelled by law to do a little work now and then upon the public roads, and thus pay tribute to the public that clothes and feeds them, the growth of this species of lazy vagrancy would be considerably checked.

## Let us Reason.

If any one who suffers from Rheumatism would stop and reason a moment before they decide to purchase some remedy, they could not help avoid any so-called cure that is sold for \$1. Figuring the retailers, the peddlers and the manufacturers' profits out of that solitary dollar, and their left hand over their right, the medicine, Dr. Freeman's Lightning Remedy appears to be a good bargain. The price is \$2 per bottle, and to any one suffering from Rheumatism it is as cheap as it is good and effective. Sent to any address by Dr. Freeman's Remedy Co., 45 50 Maiden Lane, New York. Agents wanted.