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THE DARLINGTON NEWS.

"FOR US PRINCIPLE IS PRINCIPLE—RIGHT IS RIGHT—YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, TO-MORROW, FOREVER."

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DARLINGTON, S. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1886.

WHOLE NO 623.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

Our job department is supplied with every facility necessary to enable us to compete both as to price and quality of work, with those of the cities, and we guarantee satisfaction in every particular of charge for our work. We are always prepared to fill orders at short notice for Blanks, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Cards, Head Bills, Posters, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c. All job work must be paid for.

Cash on Delivery.

Selected Poetry.

The Sabbath Bells.

The old man sits in his easy chair, And his ear has caught the ringing Of many a church bell far and near, Their own sweet music ringing, And his head sinks lower on his aged breast. While his thoughts far back are reaching To the Sabbath morn of his boyish days, And a mother's sacred teaching. A few years later, and lo! the bells A warrior strain were pealing, And he re-enters the marriage vows Which his manhood's joys were sealing. But the old man's eyes are dimming now, As memory hails before him The sad, sad picture of later years, When the tide of grief rolled o'er him. When the bells were tolling for loved ones gone; For the wife, for the sons and daughters, Who, one by one, from his home went out, And down into death's dark waters. But the aged heart has still one joy Which his old life daily blesses, And his eyes grow bright and his pulses warm 'Neath a grandchild's sweet caresses.

The President's Message.

The message of President Cleveland presented to Congress at the opening of the present session, like all other public papers which have come from his pen, is an able and statesman-like treatise on the condition of the Nation. The whole of it is expressed in that remarkably clear and forcible style which has become the distinctive characteristic of the President's writings.

Lack of space prevents us from gratifying our desire to reproduce the whole of this admirable paper, and we are compelled to confine ourselves to the following extracts which we deem particularly forcible:

THE TARIFF MUST BE REVISED.

It has been the policy of the Government to collect the principal part of its revenues by a tax upon imports, and no change in this policy is desirable. But the present condition of affairs constrains our people to demand that, by a revision of our revenue laws, the receipts of the Government shall be reduced to the necessary expense of its economical administration, and this demand should be recognized and obeyed by the people's representatives in the Legislative branch of the Government.

In readjusting the burdens of Federal taxation a sound public policy requires that such of our citizens that have built up large and important industries under present conditions should not be suddenly, and to their injury, deprived of advantages to which they have adapted their business, but if the public good requires it they should be content with such consideration as shall deal fairly and cautiously with their interests, while the just demand of the people for relief from needless taxation is honestly answered. A reasonable and timely submission to such a demand should certainly be possible without disastrous shock to any interest, and a cheerful acquiescence sometimes averts abrupt and needless action, often the outgrowth of impatient and delayed justice.

THE LABORING MAN.

Due regard should be also accorded in any proposed readjustment to the interests of American labor so far as they are involved. We congratulate ourselves that there is among us no laboring class fixed within unyielding bonds and doomed under all conditions to the inexorable fate of daily toil. We recognize in labor a chief factor in the wealth of the Republic, and we treat those who have it in their keeping as citizens entitled to the most careful regard and thoughtful attention. This regard and attention should be awarded them, not only because labor is the capital of our workmen, justly entitled to its share of Government favor, but for the further and not less important reason that the laboring man, surrounded by his family in his humble home, as a consumer, is vitally interested in all that cheapens the cost of living, and enables him to bring within his domestic circle additional comforts and advantages. This relation of the workman to the revenue laws of the country, and the manner in which it palpably influences the question of wages, should not be forgotten in the justifiable prominence given to the proper maintenance of the supply and protection of well-paid labor; and those considerations suggest an arrangement of Government revenues as shall reduce the expense of living, while it does not curtail the opportunity for work,

nor reduce the compensation of American labor, and injuriously affect its condition and the dignified place it holds in the estimation of our people.

THE FARMERS AND THE TAXES.

But our farmers and agriculturists, those who from the soil produce the things consumed by them, are perhaps more directly and plainly concerned than any other of our citizens in a just and careful system of Federal taxation. Those actually engaged in and more remotely connected with this kind of work number nearly one-half of our population. None labor harder or more continuously than they. No enactments limit their hours of toil, and no interposition of the Government enhances to any great extent the value of their products. And yet for many of the necessities and comforts of life, which the most scrupulous economy enables them to bring into their homes, and for the implements of husbandry they are obliged to pay a price largely increased by an unnatural profit, which by the action of the Government is given to the more favored manufacturer. I recommend that, keeping in view all these considerations, the increasing and unnecessary surplus of the national income annually accumulating, be released to the people by an amendment, to our revenue laws, which shall cheapen the price of the necessities of life and give freer entrance to such imported materials as by American labor may be manufactured into marketable commodities. Nothing can be accomplished, however, in the direction of this much needed reform unless the subject is approached in a patriotic spirit of devotion to the interests of the entire country, and with a willingness to yield something for the public good.

Thoughts for December.

[W. L. Jones, in Southern Cultivator.]

(concluded.)

In this connection attention may be called to the importance of improving our native stock. This can be most quickly done by crossing some of the improved breeds. Jersey bulls can now be purchased at very reasonable prices. Excepting those from most noted strains, bull calves can be bought from fifteen to fifty dollars. If a large, well-formed native cow, with good udder and large teats, be crossed with a Jersey bull, the resulting grade will be valuable for meat, milk and butter. It is remarkable how much both the quantity and quality of the butter is improved by such a cross. For general purposes on a farm, such a Jersey grade is, if anything, preferable to a full blooded Jersey. It is harder, has longer teats and is, therefore, more easily milked, and when old, makes more meat. In short, it is a good combination animal. One near a large market, who prefers selling milk to butter, might cross with a Holstein bull. The Holstein is a large breed and perhaps the deepest milkers we have. They require good pastures and abundant food.

A cow is sometimes defined as a machine for converting food into milk; to get milk, therefore, there must be food. A cow cannot make something out of nothing—that is an attribute of omnipotence only. But the foods given to animals are quite variable in their composition, and one might naturally infer that a food with a certain composition might be more easily and completely converted into milk than some other of different character; another might be more readily converted into flesh and fat. In a general way this has been recognized and accepted as a fact. Corn, for instance, is considered a fattening food; cowpeas as a milk-producing one. But experiments have been made to test these matters more in detail and more definitely, and the best ration for special purposes have been fixed with a degree of certainty sufficient for practical purposes. Food may be regarded as made up of three groups of substances; nitrogenous compounds (which for brevity may be called protein), starch, gum and sugar compounds (called hydro-carbons) and fats. Now for a cow weighing 1,000 pounds, experiments show that its daily rations should contain 24 pounds of protein, 12 1/2 of hydro-carbons and fourteenths of a pound of fat. This does not mean that the food if analyzed should contain the above quantities of those substances, but that those quantities must be present in digestible form so the animal can digest and appropriate them. The amounts present and the amounts digestible are quite unequal, especially in long forage, as hay, fodder, straw, etc. Thus of hay about 60 per cent. of its protein is digestible; about the same of its hydro-carbon, and from 20 to 40 per cent. of its fat. Of straw, about 30 per cent. of its protein, 40 per cent. of its hydro-carbon and 30 per cent. of its fat is digestible. Of corn (grain), nearly 80 per cent. of its protein, 90 per cent. of its hydro-carbon and 60 per cent. of its fat is digestible. Of oats (grain), 87 per

cent. of its protein, 87 of its hydro-carbon and 78 per cent. of its fat is digestible. In making up a ration, therefore, attention must be had, not only to the composition of a stuff (as shown by analysis), but also to its digestibility. Tables of composition and digestibility of the more common kinds of food and forage are given in a little book called "Farmer's Animal Handbook," published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, which every farmer would find useful and convenient to have. (This is gratuitous advertising, given without the knowledge of said publishers). In making up the ration for an animal, the proper proportions of the three ingredients mentioned above can be secured only by mixing two or more foods in certain proportions. No single food contains them exactly in proper proportions, though some approximate it nearer than others. If any one of the three be present in a ration in excess of the amount called for, it will be appropriated by the animal, and will, therefore, be practically lost. A question of economy is, therefore, largely involved. Our object now is to call attention to it to get our readers to think about the matter. At some future time we hope to give several rations properly proportioned, and made up of the foods and forages generally found on Southern farms.

The work of the year is about finished. Would it not be well to balance accounts and see whether we have made or lost? We hope all will find the balance on the right side of the ledger. If any are so unfortunate as to be in debt, we hope they will find themselves nearer out than they were a year ago; and, inspired with fresh hope, will enjoy the happy reunions of the approaching Christmas. To one and all the writer sends his warmest greetings.

The Deadly Cigarette.

The bill offered in the legislature, to prohibit the sale of cigarettes to persons under 15 is a good move.

We have no words sufficiently strong to express our condemnation of the cigarette habit among the silly unfortunates whose health and usefulness are being injured for all time by this curse to the youth of the country; and we never meet a boy puffing away at the vile thing without regretting that some law could not chuck this crime. Parents might do something in this way if they would make the effort, though it is possible that they do not know of the habit their sons have formed, but no parent is doing his duty to a son under his control, if he allows him to smoke cigarettes. The medical fraternity, almost en masse aver that the habit is a sin no less against the mind than the body. It dwarfs and weakens in both particulars, and the boy who smokes cigarettes will never be the man in physique or mind he would otherwise have been. Some doctors flippantly say that cigarettes do not affect the brain because no boy with a brain will use the stuff, but that is all wrong. It is very true that all the brainless boys smoke, but so do many others who have brains; and it is for these we plead. Smoking is a manly accomplishment in their own eyes, and to look manly they commit a stupid crime against their own welfare, and will regret when too late that mother or father did not step in, and with parental authority stop the practice even though it necessitated an occasional visit to the traditional back shed and occasionally-used strap. Stop cigarette smoking and don't wait for legislation to do it for you.—Watchman and Southron.

The New Letter Sheets.

The Postoffice here has at last been supplied with the new letter sheet envelopes issued by the department several months ago. Letter writers will find the new invention of great convenience for carrying on short correspondence. It consists of a sheet of paper and envelope and a stamp combined, and after being written upon can be folded, sealed and sent to any part of the country just the same as ordinary letter. The sheet is made of smooth white paper, one side of which is left blank with a space six inches wide by nine inches long upon which to write. The top and sides are gummed for folding and sealing, and are perforated near the edges, so that it can be easily opened without tearing the writing. On the reverse side, near the left-hand corner, at the top, are the words, "If not delivered in ten days, the postmaster will please return to." In the center is a very neat design with the following inscription: "United States Letter Envelope." The right-hand corner contains a two-cent stamp, engraved with the vignette of Gen. Grant. The printing is done in green ink and the sheet, when properly folded, is very neat and attractive. The new letter sheets are now on sale at the Postoffice. They are sold singly at 3 cents apiece, or in pads of 25, 50 and 100 sheets, costing respectively 58 cents, \$1.15 and \$2.30.

"Something to Read."

Every season has its special employments and pleasures. During winter, however, it is sometimes a serious question to determine what is to be done with the long evenings, when it is more comfortable to be in doors. At every fireside there ought to be provided some means for interesting and profitable employment. There is no better plan by which to gain this end than by being provided with good reading matter. Good books are a man's best friends, always near and full of interesting companionship suited to his every mood and condition. No matter how far he may be removed from human sympathy and companionship, if he has the right books at hand, he has access to the company of the best and noblest of earth in the thoughts they have given the world. Every one ought to have a course of reading mapped out and read every day. To read promiscuously anything and every thing that comes in one's way is not the best plan. To profit by reading one must read the best and read it every day. No matter how busy he may be he can always find a few minutes each day for reading, which is so much gained in furnishing wholesome food for thought when engaged in manual labor. Books are so plentiful and cheap that there can be no excuse for not having them in every home.

A course of reading known as the "Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle," fills this need exactly. It is designed to give the reader an equivalent in English for a regular college course. Those who have never been to college and those who but want a review, will each find, in this course, the thing best adapted to his wants. It includes history, literature, science and language. Extra courses are also provided for those who desire a special line of study. Thousands of persons all over the land are now reading this course, and all have found it full of blessing and pleasure. It is especially adapted to those who are busily engaged in other than literary pursuits. Housekeepers, farmers, mechanics, clerks, merchants, persons in every avocation can find plenty of time to take this spare-minute course. Little things make the aggregate of all life's work. A few minutes each day given to careful, judicious reading will greatly enrich the whole life. No man or woman, not even the busiest, can plead a want of time. It is arranged specially for busy people. Those whose work confines them to a monotonous routine will find rest and comfort in such a plan for reading. The time spent waiting for meals, or in the evening when the day's work is ended, can be used with great profit. Persons living in the country, who are forced to depend on themselves for mental improvement and pleasure will find this course an inestimable boon. Whole families may read together and thus have a common interest and source of pleasure. In any town or community several persons may unite and form a Local Circle, which will afford an opportunity for social as well as mental enjoyment. But the great majority of those who take this course read alone, and they all claim that the benefits derived are more than they can tell. The advantages are the same whether you are a member of a circle or not. The course of reading is four years, of nine months each. At the close of each year there will be a written examination, and at the close of four years diplomas will be given. All the books and literature for one year cost not more than eight dollars. The books can be bought at one time or as they are needed. This places grand possibilities within reach of all the people.

The object of this article is to call the attention of the people—the busy housekeepers, farmers, mechanics, merchants, as well as professional men—of this fair Southland of ours, to this college of home study. For you it has been provided. Some of the greatest and best men of this land are directing it, not to make money, but to place an education within reach of the masses. Dr. Jas. H. Carlisle, President of Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C., is one of the number, and he endorses it heartily. It is endorsed by Rev. Geo. B. Eager, of Mobile, Ala., Rev. Dr. M. B. DeWitt, of Nashville, Tenn., Messrs. Webb, Buckle, Tenn., and hundreds of others of the ablest preachers and best educators of the land. This is certainly sufficient endorsement to give every one confidence in this work. Let no one push aside this which offers so much good to himself, to his home and to his country.

I will take pleasure in giving further information on this subject to any who may desire it, and who will send me their names and post-office addresses to Fayetteville, Tenn. J. H. WARREN.

An army of worms, gnawing, gnawing, night and day, eating the vitals away, is frequently the cause of convulsion and fits. Shriver's Indian Vermifuge is the remedy.

The Two Lost Creeks.

(From the Horry Herald.) Some useless and perhaps hurtful discussion has been indulged by some papers respecting the location of these creeks. An Engineer applied to Col. Aiken for information as to their location and his reply was partly humorous and partly satirical, but showing an utter ignorance of the topography of sections of the lower counties.

He reflected, we thought, rather heavily and unnecessarily upon the Congressman procuring their inclusion in the order for examination and survey. It might be well to be thoroughly informed as to the utility and benefit to a community, the improvement of any particular stream promises, before impeaching the motive of a compeer. If we are correctly informed, the insertion of these streams in the order for examination was done at the suggestion of Capt. Daggett, who is familiar with all the streams, however small and insignificant, in Williamsburg, Georgetown, and Horry counties. At our request he has furnished the following authentic statement of the reasons influencing him in suggesting to the Congressman of the 6th District the inclusion of these two streams in the order for examination and survey:

The application for examination of Mingo and Clark's creeks was made by request of citizens doing business on those streams. Mingo creek is properly an eastern branch of Black river. It passes through productive sections of both Williamsburg and Georgetown counties and has sufficient exports (in its present condition) to support one steamer and several lighters. It is a tide water stream and has nine feet of water thirty miles above its mouth. The work desired to facilitate navigation is the removal of sunken logs and cutting away overhanging trees.

Clark's creek is properly the lower mouth of Lynch's river. When the Pee Dee river is full, its waters run up Lynch's river about three miles, filling its mouth with the drift wood coming down the Pee Dee, and thus renders it very difficult to bring anything out of Lynch's river. The waters of Lynch's river find an outlet through Clark's creek. Thousands of sticks of ton timber are often detained in Lynch's river until the water is backed up sufficiently for it to pass through a cut that has been made by private parties into Snow's Lake and from that through Clark's creek into the Pee Dee. The naval stores and cotton of that section have to wait the same opportunity, or be wagged several miles to the river.

The lumber and mill men of Williamsburg, Georgetown, and Horry, and the naval stores men of Lynch's river, asked to have these streams improved, and at their solicitation, I did make the application to the representative of the 6th District to have them included in the order for examination and survey. Oleomargarine may not be a good brain food.

Respectfully, Thos. W. Daggett. It would appear from the above statement of Capt. Daggett that the improvement of these streams will be as beneficial and advantageous to the citizens on and near the streams, as the expenditure of any like sum on any other stream.

Tools and Repairs.

It must be a very bungling farmer who cannot afford to have from \$10 to \$25 worth of shop tools and a good place to keep and use them. The interest on such an investment will be less than it may cost to make a single trip to the village to get some small but very indispensable repairing done when harvest is driving, and perhaps several men waiting with nothing to do but to figure up how much they will get for the time they are idle. Some men have very little faculty in the use of tools, but if there are two or three boys in the family there will probably be at least one that will learn to use tools, if he can have them to use. Unless we lived very near a shop we should about as soon think of trying to get along without a plow or cultivator as to get along without a good hammer and monkey wrench, and yet until mowing machines came into general use and wrenches were put in as a part of the outfit by the manufacturer monkey-wrenches were quite rarely found on farms. An old pair of broken jawed pinchers were frequently the nearest approach to a wrench when a nut needed to be taken off for putting a new point to the plow. We know this for we have had our fingers pinched many times trying to do just this thing, before good wrenches became common. No farm outfit is complete without two or three saws, a clawhammer, a hatchet, a square, some planes, a set of bits and a bit-screw driver, a few gimlets, awls, punches, files of different shapes and sizes, two or three chisels, a mallet and a good work bench with vise attached.—Cultivator.

Capturing the Crowd.

(From the Buffalo Times.) Once, during the days of his early struggles, Booth was "hastening" down in Virginia, at a place called Lee's Landing. The improvised theatre was a tobacco warehouse, and it was crowded by the planters for miles around. Booth and his companions had arranged to take the weekly steamer, expected to call late at night, and between the acts were busy packing up. The play was "The Merchant of Venice," and they were just going on for the trial scene when they heard a whistle and the manager came running in to say that the steamer had arrived and would leave again in ten minutes. As that was their only chance for a week of getting away, they were in a terrible quandary.

"If we explain matters, said the manager, they will think they are being cheated and we shall have a free fight. The only thing is for you fellows to get up some sort of natural-like impromptu ending for the piece and ring down the curtain. Go right ahead, ladies and gentlemen, and take your cue from Ned here," and he hurried away to get the luggage aboard.

Ned, of course, was Bassanio, and he resolved to rely on the ignorance of the Virginians of those days to pull him through all right. So when old George Ruggles, who was doing Shylock, began to sharpen his knife on his boot, Booth walked straight up to him and solemnly said: "You are bound to have the flesh, are you?" "You bet your life!" said Ruggles.

"Now, I'll make you one more offer," continued Booth: "In addition to this big bag of ducats I'll throw in two kegs of niggerhead tobacco, a shotgun and two of the best coon dogs in the State." "I'm blamed if I don't do it!" responded Shylock, much to the approbation of the audience, who were tobacco raisers and coon hunters to a man.

"And to show that there's no ill-feeling," put in Pottia, "We'll wind up with a Virginian reel." When they got on board the steamer the captain, who had witnessed the conclusion of the play, remarked: "I'd like to see the whole of that party, gentlemen. I'm blamed if I thought that fellow Shakespeare had so much snap in him."

Mrs. Cobb the Procnress of Pardons.

Mrs. Cobb performed an important part in the administration of President Johnson, as a procurress of pardons for ex-Confederates, who desired to be restored to the rights of citizenship. She was a remarkably well-formed, bright eyed, pretty little woman, who had acquired great influence over President Johnson, and it became a matter of notoriety that she was obtaining pardons from him for a pecuniary consideration. Secretary Stanton, who was then at sword's points with Mr. Johnson, undertook, with the aid of his chief detective, L. C. Baker, to entrap Mrs. Cobb, and expose her relations with the President. A detective named Hines was instructed to personate Capt. Howell, formerly of the Confederate army, and as such he applied to Mrs. Cobb for a pardon. He drew up a petition, stating his services in the Confederate army, his subsequent imprisonment and his escape to Canada. This he signed Clarence J. Howell, and swore to be before a magistrate. After reading it Mrs. Cobb agreed, for \$300, to obtain his pardon, \$100 down, and the balance when the pardon was obtained. The money was paid her in marked bills, and she was then arrested. Her examination was fully reported, and the facts were made public. President Johnson was very angry, but could do nothing.

Automatic boxes are being attached to the lamp posts in New York and Brooklyn to supply the public with postage stamps, postal cards, a pencil and postal letters envelopes. At any hour of the day or night a citizen may go to one of these boxes and drop a penny into it, when there will appear a postal card and a pencil with which to write a letter. It has a letter already written and merely wants a postal stamp to mail it, he may drop two pennies into the box, at which, presto, a two-cent stamp will come out of the box. These convenient boxes are already in use in London. The boxes in Brooklyn are an improvement on those in London. They look like writing-desks, and are seventy five inches high by seventeen inches deep. Each box is divided into several drawers—one for stamps, one for postal cards, one for stamp envelopes and one for letter paper. There is a slot for dropping a coin over each drawer. When the proper coin drops in it sets in motion a bit of machinery which pushes out the article wanted. No one has to stand by the box to guard it. It is a complete business man in itself.

An Affluent Public Officer.

Mr. A. C. Jones, who has filled so well the position of chief clerk to the Secretary of State under Capt. J. N. Lipscomb, yesterday turned over the place to Capt. U. R. Brooks who has been appointed to the place by Secretary Leister. The signal ability and fidelity with which Mr. Jones has discharged the responsible duties of the office were fully recognized by Colonel Leister, who desired him to retain the place during the present term, but Mr. Jones's business engagements at Newberry compelled him to decline the offer, and he retires with a record as a public officer to which any young man may well point with just pride.—Columbic Register, Dec. 3rd.

A Yankee Yarn.

Ten years ago Mrs. Ada Martin, of Brunson, Michigan, broke her left leg and paralysis of the limb and loss of speech followed. For some years past she found pleasure in making crazy quilts, sending to eminent persons for bits of cloth for the patches. Among others she sent to President Cleveland, who sent a patch and a neat letter. Mrs. Martin received the letter and was so pleased that she attempted to rise, and in so doing knocked her son's revolver off of a stand near by. The pistol was fired by the fall, the ball passed through Mrs. Martin's paralyzed leg, the shock rent her speech, and apparently the leg will be all right again after the pistol shot wound heals.

The Austin Statesman lies on our desk. One of the editors is Col. John J. Dargau, of South Carolina, who recently left the State to go upon its staff. We take great pleasure in placing it on our exchange list, the more especially as we expect to see in its columns some very strong tariff papers from Col. Dargau's trenchant and vigorous pen. He is as intrepid as he is sincere, as courageous as he is honorable and high-minded, and the Statesman has been fortunate to secure his services.—Georgetown Enquirer.

A Trifle too Tight.

A young man had his girl on carriage riding the other evening, and the horse took fright and ran away. In turning a corner the wheel he overturned, and the young lady was pinned to the earth, the body of the carriage lying heavily across her waist. She was rendered unconscious. When she was released from her perilous situation she slowly opened her eyes as consciousness returned, and faintly gasped: "Don't—squeeze—me—so hard—next—time—John."

Great Luck.

"What luck did you have, dear?" asked his wife as he returned home from a day's fishing. "Splendid," he said; "just look at them."

Opening his basket he displayed a lot of sausages. The butcher had mixed those baskets up.

"The Band Still Plays"

And every day makes the faith of the people stronger in the power of Calisaya Tonic. When from every side praise, nothing but praise, pours in upon its virtues and sterling character, no one can refrain from believing in Greenville's Champion Tonic. Read a few spontaneous comments upon the medicine. Here is an extract:

RIDGEVILLE, S. C., Aug. 29, '85. Dr. Westmoreland—Dear Sir: You will please send me two bottles of your Calisaya Tonic. The bottle you gave me has given satisfaction beyond my expectation. Hoping you very great success with your Tonic. I am very truly yours, W. B. WAY, M. D.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial bottle free at Wilcox & Co's Drug Store.

Startling But True.

WILLS POINT, TEXAS, December 1, 1885. After suffering for more than three years with disease of the throat and lungs, I got so low last spring I was entirely unable to do anything, and my cough was so bad I scarcely slept any at night. My Druggist, Mr. H. P. Goodnight, sent me a trial bottle of Dr. Bosank's Cough and Lung Syrup. I found relief, and after using six \$1.00 bottles, I was entirely cured. J. M. Weiden. Sold by Wilcox & Co.