

Statues in Politics.

The commander of a British vessel was a few months ago a guest of President Cipriano Castro of Venezuela, who did everything in his power to entertain his visitor. One afternoon, says The Youth's Companion, the president drove the officer about the city, pointing out the monuments which adorn the avenues and plazas of the capital of Little Venice.

Portents of the revolution which has now involved both Venezuela and the United States of Colombia were not wanting, and the Englishman, thinking of the precarious political condition and noting the number of monuments in bronze erected to men who were still living, inquired of the president if it were not somewhat risky to build memorials to living heroes.

"Yes, senator," replied the president "but in case there is a revolution and another party comes into power these monuments are hurled down and others erected in their places."

"That would seem to be a heavy expense to the state," commented the Englishman.

"True, but honoring our supporters in this manner helps to keep them faithful and is worth all the costs."

"I should suggest, then, if you will pardon the advice of a stranger, that as a measure of economy you have these statues cast with detachable heads, so that when one of your numerous revolutions occurs you can simply unscrew the head of the humiliated hero and replace it with that of the conqueror."

"Ah, that would never work," rejoined the president. "They already feel that their heads are none too firmly fixed on their shoulders, and such an arrangement would be entirely too suggestive."

A Relative of Santa Claus.

While the special train of George Gould was on a side track in Missouri Mr. Gould stepped to earth to stretch his legs while waiting for a regular train to pass. It was in the more rugged part of the state, well away from civilization. A typical inhabitant of the district stopped a pair of emaciated mules near the train. He hailed Mr. Gould and said:

"Say, mister, we have a new baby at my dugout, and we ain't got no soap. My old woman is so stuck up over it



"YOU ALL MUST BE SOME RELATION TO SANTA CLAUS."

that she's making me drive fourteen miles to town to get some nice smelly soap, and I thought maybe you'd help me out by gettin' me a piece of soap outen one of them fancy cars."

Mrs. Gould, who overheard the request, had a porter give the man several pieces of soap wrapped in some towels and several articles of tinned delicacies. The man seemed much surprised at such generosity, and as he turned to drive homeward he shouted back to Mr. Gould:

"Say, mister, you all must be some relation to Santa Claus."

The Duke, Sure Enough.

A Scotch clerk who wished to communicate by long distance telephone with the head of the firm, then at his country mansion on Rosneath peninsula, attempted to call him up. Getting a connection, he inquired, "Who are you?" "The Duke of Argyll," came back the reply, with the usual reciprocal interrogation, "Who are you?" "Oh," lightly answered the skeptical clerk, "I'm King Edward VII." a response which is alleged to have provoked the other end to indignant remonstrance. The clerk had rung up the wrong number and was connected with the castle of the duke.

Had Sat in the Chair.

Queen Anne was once surrounded by a host of gayly dressed courtiers, and in the throng was an old man of eighty-three, wearing the plain dress of a country farmer. "Have you ever seen such a sight before?" asked a looker on. And the throng was startled to hear the old man say, "Never since I sat in her chair." It was Cromwell's son Richard, who went into retirement on the restoration of King Charles II.

Doing the Right Thing.

The wife of a provincial mayor in England, who had on some special occasion to inscribe her name after the various members of the royal family, wishing to do the right thing, cast an inquiring eye on the signatures already inscribed and, seeing "Albert Edward," "Helena," and "Christian Victor," seized the pen and triumphantly wrote "Jane!"

A Pigtail Party.

The Philadelphia Record relates: "A pigtail party was given in his studio the other night by an artist from the west. The arriving guests were very curious to know what on earth this sort of a party is, and they found it to be one whereat the tails of pigs are the main dish of the supper. As accessories there were served, of course, sauerkraut, sausages, cheese and pretzels, but the delicious pigtailed larded it easily over their neighbors. They were fried, and each guest found he could eat a dozen without difficulty. 'In St. Louis,' the artist said, 'pigtailed are as common an article of food as pigs' feet or beefsteak. Every butcher has them on sale, and they cost about 20 cents a dozen. Here in the east they seem to be unknown. I had a great deal of trouble to get these that you are eating tonight and had to order them two weeks in advance.' Several men got the recipe for their cooking and said they would leave standing orders for pigtailed with their butchers."

Codfish, Eggs and Meat.

The mother codfish is prolific, the roe of a large one containing as many as 9,000,000 eggs. Nature seems to have provided for a much larger supply of cod than we are obtaining, but the eggs, floating on the surface of the water to hatch, are destroyed by millions. Codfish eat anything that comes along, from ticks to sharks' teeth. In the stomach of a large specimen two ducks were found. The fish weigh as much as 150 pounds, and the biggest are four and a half feet in length. One man has caught 600 in a day of eleven hours on the Newfoundland banks with a hand line. Eighty men take on an average of 1,000 a day on the Dogger bank. Newfoundland is the headquarters for dried cod. Consul Carter, at St. John's, says the quantity held there before the present season opened was \$5,840,000 pounds. The stock on hand a year before was \$2,560,000 pounds.—New York Press.

Paper That Stops Bullets.

A series of interesting and in their way almost unique firing trials has been undertaken by the Swedish government. The purpose of these experiments was to examine the effect of shooting against pasteboard. The trials were conducted on the wharfs of the Swedish navy in Carlserona, and the target used was a prepared one of millboard, against which fire from revolvers, rifles, carbines and machine guns was directed.

The pasteboard, which was three inches thick, resisted completely the bullets fired from the small arms, but was perforated by the projectiles from the machine guns. The experiments may be said to have given very interesting results. Bullets from the carbines used are able to penetrate wooden planks five inches in thickness, but they could not penetrate the pasteboard, which was only three inches thick.

Bogus Art Works in Paris.

In a recent issue reference was made to the trade in Paris in bogus pictures and works of art generally. An extensive fraud has now come to light in connection with tapestry for so called antique furniture. The carving for "original" seventeenth and eighteenth century articles is responsible for this. The demand has far exceeded the supply, and ingenious inventors of an unscrupulous class have set about meeting it. The antique, with all its faded and worn effects, has been so successfully produced that even experts have become deceived. At last the matter has become so flagrant that the police have taken it in hand, and some arrests have been made. In the meantime, however, a rich harvest has been reaped, for many an "amateur" of the antique has his rooms furnished with these bogus productions.—Paris Messenger.

Male Beavers Dam a River.

The biggest beaver dam ever seen in Maine is now attracting hundreds of people to Caribou, on the Aroostook river. Two miles from the village the beavers have built a dam of logs and mud 250 feet long, turning the river back upon the lowlands for a distance of three miles and thus creating a great lake. Trees a foot in diameter have been cut down by the beavers, the branches trimmed off and the trunks in some mysterious manner brought to the dam and submerged. The dam is better than many on the river that have been built by man, and the Caribou people are rather proud of it. Over a thousand beavers have worked hard on this job for several months, and they will be allowed to remain in possession all winter.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Wonderful Old Clock.

An interesting exhibit at the Smithsonian Institution is an old German clock that was ticking about fifteen years before the birth of the great American republic. It keeps good time and is 140 years old. It is made of hard wood, and the work was all done by hand. Every piece of the mechanism is highly polished, and it is put together with hand wrought rivets of brass. The parts show very little wear, and the timepiece is so carefully constructed that it does not vary a second in time during twenty-four hours.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The President's Bath.

Even the linotype can sometimes be amusing. In a report of a speech at the Mayflower descendants' banquet in one of the best of the papers we read recently that "Theodore Roosevelt took his simple bath to defend and carry out our constitution." For "bath" read "oath." Only one letter wrong. Yet there is no doubt whatever about the simple bath being good for the constitution.—New York Mail and Express.

Kodol

Digests what you Eat

Dyspepsia Cure

The National Disease.

If there is any disease entitled to such a distinction it is certainly dyspepsia. It is safe to say that not one person in ten enjoys the blessings of perfect digestion, strange though it may seem. Why is this?

Digestion is a slow process by which nature transforms the food into a state suitable for nourishment for the body. The time required varies from one to six hours or more, according to the food. In the hurry, worry and hustle, the striving for the almighty dollar, the 20th century American fails to give proper heed to nature's demands upon his time. He gets up in the morning, bolts his breakfast without half chewing it, washes it down with hot coffee or other liquid and rushes off to his business. At noon, it's rush home or to the lunch counter, eat his lunch hastily while fatigued and out of breath, then rush back to business. One of the greatest essentials to proper digestion is the mastication or chewing of food, to thoroughly mix it with saliva. If this is not done, the food passes into the stomach in a condition which does not permit of its being acted upon by the gastric juices there, even though there be sufficient

of these juices. With the body fatigued and continually in action, the blood is drawn away from the digestive organs, hence the digestive fluids cannot be supplied. Naturally this leaves a lot of undigested food in the stomach that is not only useless but harmful. Now what is to be done?

It must be digested. A little stimulant might help it temporarily, but that makes the next meal still more difficult to digest, as it draws on the digestive juices unnaturally and soon exhausts them. The only correct, common sense way of treating these cases is to furnish a substitute, which must, in order to be effectual, contain exactly the same elements in exactly the same proportions as the natural digestive fluids.

The one preparation which can be absolutely proven to meet these requirements is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It is not an experiment at our expense but the result of experiments at our expense. It is itself a stimulant to aid digestion, but is itself a combination of all the digestants and actually digests the food by its own individual powers of action without any aid whatever from the digestive organs. It will digest food even in a bottle under proper conditions, temperature, etc., so it certainly can't help having the same action in the stomach.

By digesting the food without aid and preparing it perfectly for nature's uses in nourishing the body, it gives the digestive organs a rest. By relieving them of all work, nature has an opportunity to restore them to healthy condition.

Furthermore, you should eat all the good food your appetite calls for while taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, because your body must have nourishment and in no way can it get it except through the food.

While the army of people is large who suffer continually from dyspepsia, there is a still greater army of those who are troubled only occasionally, caused by overeating, eating cold, drinking ice water, especially just before, with, or just after a meal, or eating some article of food that does not agree with them.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure not only instantly relieves all distress of the stomach, that feeling of fullness, flatulence, (wind on the stomach) belching, rising of a sour, watery liquid in the mouth and all other results of a disordered stomach but it is an absolute, positive and permanent cure for all forms of indigestion, dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a remedy of unusual merit and will bear out every claim made for it.

Eat all the good food you want.

Gentlemen:—I have been troubled for several years with dyspepsia and indigestion. I have often sat down to eat and had to give it up after eating two bites. I used two bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and am all right to-day, and I eat everything and don't stop for anything. I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to all my friends as the best medicine for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. Wishing you success, I am, Respectfully yours, W. L. Easton, Audubon, Iowa.

Can Now Eat Anything.

Dear Sirs:—For a good while I was in feeble health, could not eat anything but a small quantity of soup. I tried several doctors and mineral waters. Nothing seemed to do any good until I was induced to try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which cured me and I can now eat anything I want and can certainly give you preparation credit for it. I write

this that some sufferers who are suffering as I was may be led to try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for I think they will be restored to health if they will.—Very respectfully, W. H. McCrary, Benno, Laurens Co., S. C.

I, W. E. Bell, a Notary Public of S. C. do certify that the above is the testimony as given by McCrary. W. E. Bell, N. P. of S. C.

Sick Headache.

Gentlemen:—My wife was troubled for years with dyspepsia. Her symptoms were sick headache and vomiting every other day, and she could scarcely eat anything. I bought Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and she commenced taking it and has none of the above symptoms, and eats everything without caution, but continues the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure at intervals.

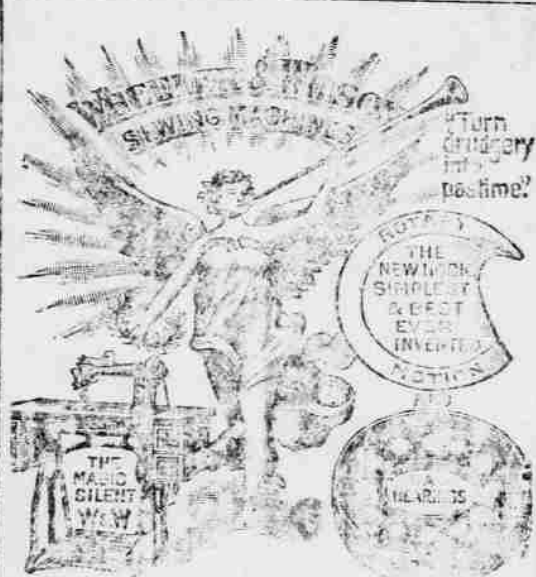
W. H. Caulkins, So. Edmeston, N. Y.

Suffered 40 Years

Gentlemen:—I wish to inform the public that I have been a constant sufferer from the pangs of dyspepsia and indigestion for forty years during which time I have given almost every medicine a trial in different forms, such as the dyspepsia tablets especially but nothing has done me the good that Kodol Dyspepsia Cure has. I have used only two bottles as yet and feel sure the third bottle will cure me of the disease I have suffered from for forty years.—Alexander Kerr, Rice Landing, Greene Co., Penna.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much (by actual measurement) as the trial size which sells for 50 cents.

Cures all stomach troubles



Three Times The Value Of ANY Other.

One-Third Easier. One-Third Faster.

AGENTS WANTED in all unoccupied territory. Wheeler & Wilson M'f'g. Co. ATLANTA, Ga. For sale by the John Slaughter Co., Goldsboro, N. C.

Peas, Beans, AND Onion Sets.

Get our prices on these and other

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS Before you buy.

Get wholesale, as well as retailers, therefore can save you money.

Goldsboro Drug Co. The People's Popular Drug Store.

Acme Machine Works.

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Machinists and Founders.

DEALERS IN New and Second-Hand Machinery of Every Description.

"Ames" Engines and Boilers, Van Inkle Gin Machinery, "Lane" and other Saw Mills, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Boxes, Couplings and Set Collars.

We Manufacture Engines, Boilers, Cotton Presses, Grist Mills and Saw Mills.

A Large Stock of Mill and Plumbers' Supplies:

Leather and Rubber Belting Packing, Rubber, Linen and Cotton Hose, Cant Hooks, Log Chains and Snaking Tongs, Blacksmith Tools and a great many articles Too numerous to mention.

Repairing a Specialty: Your Patronage Solicited; Satisfaction Guaranteed.

All our machinery is New and Up-To-Date, such as

Boring Mill, Parallel Drive Planer, Radical Drill, Universal Milling Machinery for Cutting Gears and Spirals: Also Steam Hammer with which we can do heavy Forgings, Especially

Welding Log Cart Axles, &c. Our Shop is New, 162 feet long by 40 feet wide. Our Motto, is, Fair Dealing and Promptness