

## Extreme Weakness

Chronic Diarrhoea for Years—Feet and Ankles Swollen and Blood Was Out of Order—Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for eight years and tried everything I was told was good for it, but no medicine did me any good. I kept up all the time but was so weak I could not do anything. If I walked a few hundred yards I would be out of breath. My feet and ankles swelled very badly and I had about given up all hope of ever being well. I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and, knowing my blood was out of order, decided to give it a fair trial. I have now taken nine or ten bottles of it and several bottles of Hood's Pills, and I am perfectly well." Mrs. S. A. WARD, Battleground, N. C.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. 41c per bottle.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, six for 25c.

R. T. BENNETT, JNO. T. BENNETT, CRAWFORD D. BENNETT.

## Bennett & Bennett, Attorneys-at-Law,

Wadesboro, N. C.

Last room on the right in the court house. Will practice in all the courts of the State. Special attention given to the examination and investigation of Titles to Real Estate, drawing Deeds and other instruments, Collection of Claims, the Managing of Estates for Guardians, Administrators and Executors, and the Foreclosure of Mortgages.

Will attend the courts of Stanly and Mont gomery counties.

Prompt attention given to all business intrusted to them.

Covington & Redwine, Monroe, N. C.

T. L. Caudle, Wadesboro, N. C.

## Covington, Redwine & Caudle,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice in all the State, and United States Courts.

Special attention will be given to examination and investigation of titles to Real Estate, the drafting of deeds, mortgages, and other legal instruments; the collection of claims, and management of estates for Guardians, Administrators, and Executors.

Commercial, Railroad, Corporation and Insurance Law.

Continuous and painstaking attention will be given to all legal business.

Office in the Smith building.

## W. A. INGRAM, M. D.

SURGEON,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Railroad calls by wire promptly attended. Office opposite National Hotel.

## W. F. GRAY, D. D. S.

Office in Smith & L. L. L. Building.

Wadesboro, North Carolina.

ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.

## FOR LOW Rates West,

TEXAS, MEXICO, CALIFORNIA, ALASKA, or any other point, with FREE MAPS, write to

## FRED D. BUSH,

District Passenger Agent,

Louisville & Nashville R.R.,

30 1/2 Wall St., ATLANTA, GA.

## MOTHERS

We have a book prepared especially for you, which we mail free. It tells of the stomach disorders—worms, etc.—which are so common in children, and for which

## Frey's Vermifuge

has been successfully used for a half century. One bottle will cure.

Prepared by J. S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

## A. S. MORISON,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

EYE-GLASSES & SPECTACLES.

Those who are inoculated with it and swept on by it will probably find allies even among the timid and conservative, who, for self-protection, will advocate giving it vent. Coming when it did, the war with Spain seems to have awakened the world and ourselves to the fact that the United States has entered on a new era.

We can but believe that the mission of the United States to the world will be, as it has been, one of freedom, civilization and progress. We had hoped that it would work out this mission in peace and

by example, with now and then a helping hand to a struggling people. Nor do we yet despair of this consummation. But we cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that there are signs that America, alone or with England, may, in the next century, become the Rome of the modern world; may we hope not merely a Rome of law and order, but a Rome of freedom and human brotherhood also?

Neither our hopes, our fears, or our efforts, however, can stay the march of events. Race peculiarities, physical facts and environments will continue, as they have in the past, to impel and give direction to the nation's career. These we cannot dam by protest or placate by singing the memories of our Arcadian days.

**They're All There.**

Knoxville (Tenn.) Tribune.

Take a walk through a cemetery alone and you will pass the last resting place of the man who blew into the muzzle of a gun to see if it was loaded. A little further down the slope is the cranium which tried to show how close he could pass in front of a moving train. In strolling about you see the modest monument of the hired girl who started to start the fire with kerosene and a grass-covered knoll that covers the boy who put a corn cob under a mule's tail. The tall shaft over the man who blew out the gas casts a shadow across the boy who tried to jump on the moving train. Side by side the ethereal creature who always had her corset laced to the last hole, and the intelligent idiot who rode a bicycle nine miles in ten minutes, sleep on undisturbed. At repose is the doctor who took a dose of his own medicine. There with the top of a shoe-ox driven over his head is the rich old man who married a young wife. A way over there reposes the boy who fished on Sunday and the woman who kept strychnine with powders in the cupboard. The man who stood in front of a moving machine to oil the cycle is quiet now and rests beside the careless brakeman who fed himself into a seventy-ton engine, and over in the corner of the fence in the potter's field may be seen the bleaching bone of the man who tried to whip the editor.

**A Lee With us.**

Jacksonville Times-Union.

Since the beginning a Lee has led; one comes to lead us today, and there remain others for the future. Long may he be with us, the sword of the people, one of weapons by which a nation enforces its decrees and executes its judgments upon those who would retard the march of freedom and hinder the way of humanity. Fitzhugh Lee is now the nation's but not less peculiarly our own.

We wear now the uniform and marches under the flag of the nation—let us also wear the one in our hearts and carry the other boldly to the front. Now, as ever, a Lee shows us the path of duty—let us march therein.

It would be strange indeed if a national emergency lacked the leadership of a Lee. When we were feeble colonies on the edge of the Atlantic the Lees grew with us. One joined in our Declaration of Independence; the flashing sword of another blazed in the front of our cavalry during the Revolution, a Lee showed the way in Europe for American diplomacy; a Lee helped to open the gates of Mexico, and, with tears, saw his duty as we did in '61, and taught us how to serve our country after Appomattox.

A national need has arisen, and a Lee is here. Welcome to him, for his own sake, for that of his ancestors, for the service he will render and the lesson he teaches us even now.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little favorable forethought will save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then run his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by Jas. A. Hardison.

Joseph Mitchell, a colored brakeman, was lynched at River, Tenn., for causing the death of a white boy by pushing him from a moving train.

Mr. Pearson's discussion of the war in which we are engaged derives particular significance from the fact that he is a member of the House committee on foreign affairs. His statement that it is a war of vengeance is of particular interest, and we are led from this statement to infer that if the Maine had not been blown up there would have been no declaration of war.

**Out of Range.**

This cruel war my spirit riles. An engine pained in plenty; Day shoot de bombshell sixteen mile, But, thank God, I lives twenty!

He come 'long kicken' up de dust, An hunt fer folks ter murder. He fin' out de place he bust. Dat I a-livin' farder!

He knock de steeple in a pile, Ent ear down house in plenty; But when he travel sixteen mile He fin' dat I lives twenty!

—Atlanta Constitution.

S. C. P. Jones, Millsburg, Pa., writes, "I have used Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers ever since they were introduced here and must say I have never used any pills in my family during forty years of house keeping that give such satisfactory results as a laxative or cathartic." Jas. A. Hardison.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best preparation I have ever sold or used and I can't say too much in its praise."—L. M. Kendall, Merchant, Utell, Ga. Jas. A. Hardison.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE REAL CAUSE OF THE WAR.

Charlotte Observer.

Federal Declaration Day was observed last Monday at Marshall, Madison county, by the home of Senator Pritchard, the orators of the occasion being Locke Craig, Esq., of Asheville, and the representative Richmond Pearson of the ninth congressional district. A correspondent of the Asheville Gazette describes Mr. Pearson's speech as "polished and eloquent," and continuing, says:

"During his speech Mr. Pearson spoke at some length of the war with Spain. He spoke of 'frightful crimes' committed under Spanish rule in Cuba. 'In that island within twelve months,' he said, 'under the order of Weyler more innocent people have starved to death than ever perished by the single word of any tyrant in the history of the world.' Concluding Mr. Pearson said:

"It was natural that we should feel a sentiment of sympathy for a neighboring people struggling for freedom, for the same cause that inspired our revolutionary fathers; but, after all, it seems to me that we ought to declare openly and boldly the controlling motive which impelled us to take this momentous step. The real, moving and irresistible impulse in a single word was vengeance, for that black and matchless act, that crime without a parallel and without a name which sent down into the foul waters of Havana our state ship and her sleeping sailors. For weeks and weeks we waited patiently for the report of our court of inquiry; at last its judgment was pronounced and the evidence of our physical senses, then we were met by an impudent lie from the Spanish court of inquiry declaring that our ship was blown up by an accident from the negligence of the crew, while at that very time there stood the steel plate from the bottom of the keel, blown up, through the body of the ship, 34 feet from where it belonged, and four feet above the water, and there it stands today, a dumb but unanswerable witness, proclaiming to the whole world and to the God of heaven that the Spaniards have added the impudence of lying to the crime of murder. Strong men in Washington still opposed the step but they were swept away like straws in a cyclone. A fierce feeling of vengeance was raging in every patriotic breast. Words could not tell our grief. Money could not measure our loss. Gold could not pay for our dead. The only compensation, the only retribution, the only expiation, the only appeasement of the desperate sorrow in the nation's heart was that the loss of our ship should mean the loss of Spanish authority; that the death of our men should mean the birth of a new republic; that Spain should be banished from the hemisphere which she had discovered and had disgraced; that her army should be driven from the fair island which it had plundered and laid waste; that Spain should surrender all her colonies and possessions in every sea on the globe in part payment of the frightful cost of war; that her flag of blood and gold should be torn down from the blue sky that it had polluted, and in its place should be set the bright, single star that glitters in the flag of free Cuba, the morning star that heralds the dawn of the twentieth century and announces the advent of the twentieth American republic.

"As to the ultimate outcome of this war there is no room for doubt. We have more men and better men; we have more ships and better ships; we have more money and better money. Spain finds it impossible to borrow at 83 cents on the dollar while our bonds are eagerly sought at 123 1/2 and are now worth 18 cents more on the dollar than they commanded four years ago, and the gold which was once running in, even in these war times, so that we have a hundred millions more in the gold reserve than we had in 1894. Therefore, I say the issue is not doubtful. Some of the results of the war have already been accomplished. The happiest of all is the absolute reunion of our sections and the blotting out of the last vestige, the complete healing of every wound of the civil war.

"Another probable result," Mr. Pearson said, "will be the building of the Nicaragua Canal and with the accomplishment of this great work a wonderful development of our commerce and a wonderful awakening and stirring among the sleeping peoples in the far East, and with all these great changes the spreading of the gospel of Anglo-Saxon civilization, of respect for honest government and of reverence for true religion."

Mr. Pearson's discussion of the war in which we are engaged derives particular significance from the fact that he is a member of the House committee on foreign affairs. His statement that it is a war of vengeance is of particular interest, and we are led from this statement to infer that if the Maine had not been blown up there would have been no declaration of war.

**Are You Pale?**

Are your cheeks hollow and your lips white? Is your appetite poor and your digestion weak? Is your flesh soft and have you lost in weight? These are symptoms of anemia or poor blood. They are just as frequent in the summer as in the winter. And you can be cured at one time just as well as another.

**Scott's Emulsion**

of cod liver oil with hypophosphites will certainly help you. Almost everyone can take it, and it will not disturb the weakest stomach.

It changes the light color of poor blood to a healthy and rich red. It nourishes the brain; gives power to the nerves. It brings back your old weight and strength.

All Druggists, etc. and Scott's Emulsion, New York.

**BURNED AT THE STAKE.**

Fate of a Negro in Louisiana for Unlawful Crime.

Dallas, Texas, June 3.—A special to The News from Shreveport, La., says: A thousand people gathered here, to witness the burning at the stake of William Street, a negro, who attempted the assault and murder of Mrs. Parish. The outrage was committed on the night of May 30th.

Street was 28 years of age. He confessed the crime to a colored minister, but a negro minister named John Rhodes was implicated. He was tied to the stake and the flames were started at 1 o'clock. It was a sickening sight, which lasted ten minutes, when Street was a charred mass. Well-known lawyers made speeches; warning the crowd of negroes that such crimes as Street had committed would not be tolerated in a civilized community.

The woman whom Street assaulted is in a most critical condition, but could identify Street when a doctor held open her eyelids.

**HANGED AND SHOT.**

Texarkana, Ark., June 3.—Yesterday morning little Jessie Scott, daughter of J. V. Scott, was outraged by a negro named Hayden, near Fairview. He was arrested and lodged in jail. To-day a committee of seven took Hayden to the young girl, who identified him. He was then hanged and shot to death.

**Our Women and Girls Must be Protected.**

Statesville Landmark.

The horrid outrage of last Sunday afternoon in Cabarrus county, followed by the lynching at night of the two negroes who committed it, suggests the lack of protection under which so many of our country girls and women live. Many girls go unattended through woods to the public schools; in other cases women spend the live-long day alone at home, attending to their household duties, while the male members of the family are at work in the fields. On Sundays, as in this Cabarrus case, a young girl is doubtless often left at home to care for even younger members of the family. In all such cases the girl or woman is at the mercy of any lustful brute who may happen to pass along, or who, knowing the circumstances, may have deliberately planned an assault. It cannot be that male protection can always be thrown around the females, but it would be well to provide them, as far as practicable, with the means of self-protection. North Carolina is not an Arcadia, in which every man is honest and honorable and every woman is therefore safe, and so it is prudent to deal with the situation as it exists.

**Burr Knapp's Farm Narrows.**

Exchange.

One of the greatest faults is fault finding.

The milking stool is a poor curry-comb.

He who eats more than he produces, robs the world.

Some men who pet their neighbor's children will only pound their own.

No grind, no grist.

Failure sighs while success hustles.

An old field may produce new grain.

Lazy bees, no honey; lazy farmers, no money.

Who refuses to toil has no right to the soil.

Every shine has its shadows and every shadow has its use.

If you do not want it, the greatest of bargains is not cheap.

Mr. John Bevin, editor of the Press, Anthon, Iowa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for fifteen years, and have never known it to fail in a single instance. For sale by Jas. A. Hardison.

Horrible: "What does your wife do when she gets angry with you? Threaten to return to her parents?" "Oh, no, she takes revenge by repeating the fool things I said to her on our wedding trip."

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not grip or nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

**SEES GOOD IN WAR.**

Henry Waterson Thinks Hostilities Will Be Beneficial—Has Renounced All Sections—Will Banish Narrow Spirit of Money-Grabbing.

Lexington, Ky., Dispatch.

Ten thousand people visited Lexington to-day to witness a civic and military pageant, following a review by Governor Bradley of the companies of troops now here, and to hear an address to the troops by Henry Waterson. When the parade and review were ended, three hundred school children sang "America." Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge then introduced Mr. Waterson, who was given an ovation. He spoke in part as follows:

Even in soldierhood there is a right way and a wrong way. The famous Confederate General Forrest said of war that 'it means killing.' He also said of success in battle that it is 'getting there first with the most men.' Some of us are old enough to remember the delusion that once had a certain vogue among the unthinking that one Southerner could whip six Yankees. We got bravely over that, and now that we are all Yankees, let it not be imagined that one Yankee can whip six Spaniards. It is always better to overrate than to underrate the enemy.

For the first time since the Crusades, war has been levied for no cause of a purely material kind, and with no selfish purpose. I scarcely like the shibboleth, 'Remember the Maine!' It seems to me too revengeful to be quite worthy. I do not forget the circumstances to which it owes its origin. The scene of that awful tragedy under the shadow of Morro Castle is yet before the eyes. I can see, as I close them, the very faces of our murdered sailors, with the ghastliness of death upon them. But I also see the myriads of starving men, women and children, ruthlessly sacrificed to feed the lust and to fill the pockets of professional plunderers masquerading in Cuba as Spanish officers and gentlemen. Behind them I see three centuries of wanton pillage, of frightful corruption; of cruelty unsurpassed in human annals.

The time was long ago come for some great power to stretch forth its hand, to interpose its authority, and to say to the world, 'This barbarism shall proceed no further.' What power except that of the United States would do this? Cuba is our next-door neighbor. Time after time these atrocities have been perpetrated before our eyes. While Spain has required us to spend millions of money policing our coast against the filibusters, she has shown herself unable, or unwilling, in our protection, to police one of her own harbors. Was this to go on forever?

"In the warlike spectacles, everywhere manifest, this conflict has already united us as nothing else could have united us—emancipating both sections of the Union from the mistaken impression that we ever could be anything else than one people. In the brilliant achievement of that typical Green Mountain boy on the other side of the globe, it has already exploited us as a naval power, and as you yourselves shall show, it will presently demonstrate us no less a military power, before whose legions the enemies of liberty and humanity will do us no look before they leap. Surely, these were consummations devoutly to be wished. They are worth all the war has cost us, or will cost us.

"I know what war means. I have seen it in all its horrors and terror. But there is something even worse than war. To become a nation, not only of shop-keepers but of dishonest shop-keepers; to wear away our lives beating one another out of a few degrading dollars, the more or the less; to find in the boasted acts of peace nothing nobler than the piling up of riches, and the gratification of propensities growing more and more ignoble with increasing luxury and wealth; these things seem to me even worse than war. We have had 33 years of peace, and we seemed to be approaching perilously near the domestic conditions appalling to contemplate. We are in the midst of war, and war is a great educator. It is at one and the same time a university course and a career, and he who comes out of the fiery ordeal with honor, though he come upon crutches, brings with him a degree no college can confer. It is for you not alone to meet the requirements of the service, but to learn, as you live, pass through the crucible of honorable war, how to retrieve the mistakes of your generation, so that when you return citizens to your homes and become citizens again, you may turn back the tide of evil counsels and wicked passions which was beginning to run to the centre of the stream, making men love money more than honor, to put their pockets above their conscience and their party above their country.

"I do not doubt the result of this war. But I should whisper into your ear the blameworthy of most misleading optimism if I should promise you that it will be all play and no work, all parade and no danger. He who thinks so should remain at home. Don't be afraid of marching and mounting guard. Don't be afraid of cooking your victuals, or of washing your clothes—even of washing yourselves, in case you happen to be camped near a running stream. Don't be afraid of getting nothing out of campaigning. Above all, do not be afraid of foreign intervention. If you will take care of the Spaniards, I will engage, as Prince Bismarck is older than I am, to take care of him, and make of his young master, and incidentally, whilst you are away, to look after Kentucky, and Europe, and Asia and Africa."

The human machine starts but once and stops but once. You can keep it going longest and most regularly by using Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. Jas. A. Hardison.

One Minute is not long, yet relief is obtained in half that time by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It prevents consumption and quickly cures colds, cough, bronchitis, pneumonia, whooping cough and all throat and lung troubles. Jas. A. Hardison.

**VOTES OF VOLUNTEERS.**

Representative Lacy's Plan For Their Participation in Congressional Elections.

Washington, June 1.—Representative Lacy, of Iowa, has introduced a bill to enable volunteer soldiers in the field to vote in congressional elections during the present year. Mr. Lacy says he believes the measure has been framed so as to avoid unconstitutionality. It involves a unique departure, likely to give rise to many intricate questions. Where States have failed to prescribe methods soldiers are to vote for members of Congress in the places and manner provided. Every lawful elector may vote wherever he is stationed, provided he is enlisted and engaged in service, or is a commissioned officer.

These votes are to be considered as cast in the respective States, but State requirements as to registration and places of election will not apply. Any detached company, battery or regiment, serving in the military service during the war is authorized, at the time fixed for such congressional election, to open a poll and hold an election for representative, and the electors are to select three judges of election from among themselves, to be, if practicable, not of the same politics. Any company or detached portion of a regiment may, if necessary, open a separate poll. The manner and certification of these elections are to conform substantially to the laws of the States, and mere informalities will not invalidate the elections.

**As To Spies.**

Atlanta Constitution.

There is no doubt that Spain has many spies in the United States. One was arrested in Washington several weeks ago and would certainly have been hanged, for the proofs against him were plain, had he not committed suicide in his cell.

What makes a man spy. Within the meaning of the revised statutes even a citizen of the country who gives information of military value to the enemy is a spy. Information of this character must necessarily be given secretly, as direct communication with the enemy is suspended.

To secure a channel of information with the enemy is not merely an act of disloyalty, but is sufficient to fasten the charge of spying upon any person. Section 1,348 of the revised statutes reads: "All persons who, in time of war, shall be found lurking or acting as spies in or about any of the armies of the United States, or elsewhere, shall be liable by a general court-martial or by a military commission, and shall, on conviction thereof, suffer death."

The usual method of executing spies is by hanging. It is considered a more disgraceful method of execution than shooting, which is applied to deserters.

There is doubt that Spain has spies in this country, probably a great many of them, and we shall probably see some of these brought to the dire punishment which is provided for spies by all civilized nations.

**Bottled up.**

Richmond Dispatch.

The expression "bottled up," now frequently applied to Cervera's fleet, is attributed to Gen. Grant, so far as it relates to military affairs.

In May, 1864, Ben Butler, at the head of 30,000 Federal troops, landed at Bermuda Hundred, on James River, and advanced upon Richmond and Petersburg. The Confederates were taken by surprise somewhat, and Butler was able to push his lines up to the Richmond and Petersburg turnpike. He thus got in between Richmond and Petersburg. He also made some dangerous movements nearer Petersburg.

Confederate troops were, however, summoned from Charleston, S. C., and from Lee's army, and Butler was attacked near Drewry's Bluff and at Port Walthall Station, and was driven back to Bermuda Hundred. There he was humiliated in between James and Appomattox rivers, and the Confederate lines, so that he could not move forward, nor to the right or left. He was, however, relieved of danger when Grant came down to Richmond and Petersburg from Spottsylvania.

Butler's unhappy position on the narrow neck of land where Bermuda Hundred is situated led Grant to say that Butler could not have been more effectually disposed of "if he had been bottled up."

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a widow gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. One first bottle relieved me very much, and the second bottle has cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. I give this certificate with ut solicitation simply in appreciation of the grade cure for the cure effected.—Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Beard, Claremont, Ark. For sale by Jas. A. Hardison.

**—Taking No Chances: Mrs. Wickwire—**"If you could stop drinking if you choose, why don't you choose?" Weary Watkins—"Missis, I had a second cousin out West who had his eye shot out for refusin' to drink, an' I don't want to take no chances of meetin' his sad fate."—Indianapolis Journal.

**One of Them.**

Judge. Mr. Walker Daggy: Marlar, we've got to hire a nurse girl to take charge of this young infant of nights.

Mrs. Walker Daggy: But think of the expense.

Mr. Walker Daggy: Hang the expense! I'm for peace at any price!

For that tired feeling you must enrich and purify your blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine you need.

**Hood's Pills**

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate the inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. Try them. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

A Big Item. A naval engagement with modern ships and guns is an expensive luxury even if so lives are lost. The guns used in warships and cruisers cost enormous sums and the greatest of them become useless after comparatively short usage.

From the one-pounder shell up the projectiles used in our navy are expensive and the powder is another big item. A one-pound shell costs at least \$1.50 and the rapid-fire guns throw these so fast that a few minutes piles up a big cost for each gun.

It costs \$500 every time one of our 13-inch guns fires a service charge. The secretary of the navy in his last annual report says: