

Extreme Weakness

Chronic Diarrhoea for Years—Feet and Ankles Swelled 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. 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. 50c. Six for \$5.
Hood's Pills
are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion, 25c.

R. T. BENNETT, J. S. T. BENNETT, CHAUFORD 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.

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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.

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Office in Smith & L. L. L. Building. Wadesboro, North Carolina. ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.

MOTHERS

We have a book prepared especially for you, which we mail free. It treats of the stomach disorders—worms, etc.—that every child is liable to and for which Frey's Vermifuge has been successfully used for a half century. One bottle will mail for 25c. Frey's Vermifuge, N. C.

A. S. MORISON, DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, EYE-GLASSES & SPECTACLES.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits on brands. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. J. A. Hardison.

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is a strengthening food and tonic, remarkable in its flesh-forming properties. It contains Cod-Liver Oil emulsified or partially digested, combined with the well-known and highly prized Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, so that their potency is materially increased.

What Will It Do? It will arrest loss of flesh and restore to a normal condition the infant, child and adult. It will enrich the blood of the anemic; will stop the cough, heal the irritation of the throat and lungs, and cure incipient consumption. We make this statement because the experience of twenty-five years has proven it in tens of thousands of cases.

See how you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Liebig COMPANY'S
Extract of Beef
COOK BOOK,
telling how to prepare many delicate and delicious dishes.
Address, Liebig Co., P. O. Box 2718, New York

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cures and beautifies the hair. Promotes a healthy growth. Restores falling hair. Keeps the scalp cool and moist. Cleanses the scalp. Prevents dandruff. Makes the hair shine. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c. per bottle.

CONVICT BEAT TO DEATH.

Beach-Warrant for the Brutal Guard, Jim Sears—Superintendent Newborn Charged Him With Murder.

A terrible story of cruelty comes from the State farm at Northampton, which is managed by Lewis Sumner. No weird story from the Black Dungeon of Manila was ever more brutal and inhuman.

James Lowe, of Tunis, Hertford county, a white convict who was sent to the Northampton farm, was beat so unmercifully and so brutally that he died shortly afterwards while at work in the field.

Jim Sears, a white guard, is charged with having inflicted the inhuman and brutal punishment.

Application has been made to Justice Walter Clark for a beach warrant charging Sears with murder. The application was made by J. F. Mewborne, the superintendent of the penitentiary, at the instance of Governor Russell. Last night the wires were at work for the arrest of the man.

Such brutality has never before been known among the State's convicts. It is said that after Sears inflicted the terrible punishment upon Lowe, he (Lowe) was sent to the fields to work, and that while at work he died.

The evidence against Sears is very strong. The charge is made by Dr. Ferguson, physician to the convicts, who held a post mortem examination upon the body. In a letter to Superintendent Mewborne, Dr. Ferguson stated that Lowe died from the effects of the terrible punishment administered him.

James Lowe was a young white man. He was brought to the penitentiary by the sheriff of Hertford county in 1895 to serve a two-year term of imprisonment. He was convicted of murder in the second degree. Lowe had not been at the prison long before he was sent to the Northampton farm. At that place the poor devil was murdered by a paid agent of the State.

This is not the first instance of outrageous punishment that has been given convicts at the Northampton farm. It is stated that Lewis Sumner himself is as brutal as his guards. Every convict that comes from that farm has some terrible story to tell. A penitentiary official told The Post that Sumner and his tools were working and beating the convicts under him in a most outrageous manner, and that it would be better for them if they were dead. He said that he could not talk, and that some of the high officials were afraid to talk, because Sumner had such a strong pull with the directors.

My informant intimated that Superintendent Mewborne knew instances of cruelty which he was afraid to make public.

The inhuman punishment of convicts at the Northampton farm has come to be a public scandal. Nothing short of a full and public investigation will satisfy the public.

It can be truthfully said that Warden Russell has been very considerate and humane to the convicts under his care here at the central prison.

Vance and The Negro.

Oxford Public Ledger.
Zeb Vance, in a memorable speech in the United States Senate four years before his death, January 20, 1859, in speaking of the negro as a citizen and office holder in the South, said:

"Since their admission to citizenship they have been elected to both branches of Congress and have occupied almost every position under State authority. They have controlled entire States, counties and municipalities, and in every case their rule was marked by failure and ruin. It was a war against property, intelligence and respectability. The few years of their misrule in the South will be forever remembered in our history for their corruption, retrogression, and will constitute a damnable blot on those who authorized it, and who looked on with impunity so long as the thieves were Democrats, the victims were Democrats.

NEGRO RULE.

GRAVEN'S BLACK OFFICERS.

"Prof." Isaac H. Smith on the Ticket—He is a Negro with an Infamous Record as a Forger and Usurer—A Vile White Man Running for Clerk of the Court—The County Court House Looks Like a Colored Writing School, So Thick are the Negro Clerks—The "Button has been Pressed" and will be Pressed Again.

H. E. C. Bryant in Charlotte Observer, written from Newbern.

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H. E. C. Bryant in Charlotte Observer, written from Newbern.

Come and give me to the county court house of Craven and see what is there to be seen any day in the week to glance at the place as a whole you would at first take it to be a negro writing-school. The first office to the right belongs to the sheriff and his crew of deputies. Joseph L. Hahn, a white man with a black heart, is the sheriff. By his side are four negro deputy sheriffs: Northern A. Cobb, who is also the jailer; J. H. Fisher, Willis Pettipiece, J. E. Payne and C. E. Rhyne. There are other deputies throughout the county. Not a white man is on the list.

THE NEGRO "PRESSING THE BUTTON."
Two doors below the sheriff's office, and to the left, is the register of deeds—John B. Willis, colored. He has for his clerk two negroes—A. W. Witherington and one of his own brothers. Witherington is the negro that made a bombastic speech in the Republican convention here the other day. Being elated over the progress the negro has made in Craven county within the last few years, he pictured in glowing terms what the negro was now able to do. Among other things, he said:

"In 1896, we pressed the button and behold John B. Willis, register of deeds, came forth! Again we pressed the button and Robt. Mosley, county commissioner came forth! We pressed the button and deputy sheriffs came forth! We pressed the button and magistrates came forth!"

"And now, in this convention, we have again pressed the button, and behold, C. O. Roach, for county treasurer, is before you, and with the past and present before us, what shall the future give us?"

This was meant for a cut at the white Republicans. The negroes want all they can have all the Republican party can get here, for there are but about 63 white Republicans in the county.

As a special force to list the taxes for the register are three negro bucks on the second floor of the court house, preparing the tax list.

Mahn and Willis are candidates for sheriff and register, respectively, in this campaign.

THE CANDIDATE FOR CLERK.
In the Republican convention held here a few weeks ago, the following ticket was nominated:

For clerk of the Superior Court, E. W. Carpenter, a white man. I would rather have any negro in Craven county, than to be Mr. Carpenter. He is an old fashioned carpet-bagger. Of all the candidates in the field he is the most degraded. For years he has lived with a negro woman and to-day she has a house full of children that every good man in the county who knows him and his career would not touch him. It is a notorious fact. In former days Carpenter was a pension agent. But he has been dishonored from the pension Department on account of fraudulent practices. He now acts as agent through a negro named E. D. Cox. This is the character of the man who is going to be elected to the office of clerk of the court in this county.

Dr. W. L. Lassiter, a negro, is the present coroner of Craven county, and he was nominated the other day for re-election.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS ROACH.
The man Christopher Columbus Roach referred to in the speech of Witherington as being nominated for treasurer of the county, is a saloon keeper. He is a thoroughbred negro. The white lady school teachers that teach in Craven county next year will have to draw their pay from Roach. He is going to be elected.

The standard-bearer of the county is James Dudley, colored. And for county surveyor nobody was nominated. There is not a Republican in the county that is capable of being surveyor. R. P. Williamson, John Bittle and Bob Moseley, colored, are the commissioners of the county. This town has ten councilmen, seven of whom are white and three colored. Five of the white men were appointed by Governor Russell and the two were elected by the Democrats of the town. The three negroes were elected. They are: James E. Shepherd, a drayman; William H. Johnson, a bartender, who has been indicted in court for selling whiskey on Sunday; and Elias Hayes, a teacher that teach in Craven county, colored carpenter. R. W. Williamson, colored, now a candidate for solicitor of the second judicial district for the Criminal and Superior Courts, is the city attorney. Judge P. Stanley, colored, is constable of this township. He has arrested a number of white ladies and taken them to negro magistrates for trial since coming into office.

"PROF." ISAAC H. SMITH.
Prof. Isaac H. Smith, Republican candidate for the Legislature from this county, is the greatest freak of nature that this campaign has brought out. He is a negro, a politician, a money-leader and a swell society man. Truly, he is the Mark Hanna of this section; the Shylock of Newbern, and the Beau Brummel of the negro population of North Carolina. In the "society" world he has measured swords with George H. White, the negro Congressman of the second district. And next year he claims that he will be on the

A Letter Full of Interest for Sunday School Workers.

Recently a lady of Anson county, who is interested in Sunday School work, wrote to Mr. James B. Streater, of Black Hawk, Miss., asking for a small donation towards repairing a church, and for a statement of his methods in conducting a Sunday School. Mr. Streater, who was born near Wadesboro in 1845, wrote the lady a very interesting letter in reply, which letter we have been requested to print. Here is the letter:

Black Hawk, Miss., Aug. 29, 1898.
MY DEAR SISTER—It affords me great pleasure to comply with your modest request, but I will have to draw on my imagination in order to give you an account of that part of my life spent in Anson county. Sufficient to say that those were my happiest and most innocent days of my life, being free from care and anxiety, and having nothing in the world to trouble me, save an occasional attack of infantile colic. I was born near Wadesboro on the 27th day of Sept., 1845, and on the 10th of Dec., following, I started to Mississippi in a two horse wagon, and after spending five weeks and two days on the route—camping out every night—we reached this State and settled down about 80 miles east of this place. Here I remained for eight years, and my father then moved within a mile of Black Hawk, where he still lives in his 77th year. I hear through him and an old uncle of mine, who lives with me, that your grandfather Medley administered on the estate of my grand-father Streater, both of whom were dead when I was born. My grandfather on my mother's side was Brooks Lindsey—a man known by almost every body in Anson county; he lived to be 90 years old, and died in this country only a few years since. When I was only 16 years of age, I enlisted as a soldier in the civil war, where I remained for more than three years, and was engaged in a great many regular battles, besides several skirmishes, but was never wounded until the last battle in which my command was engaged, i. e. the battle of Franklin, Tenn. Here I was shot in the right arm and since that time have had only partial use of it. The fingers of my right hand are badly drawn, and I was so long recovering from the effects of the wound that I had to learn to write with my left hand, and this letter is being written with that hand. After my wound healed entirely I found that I could not write with my right hand, and so I take turn about with them—keeping my books with my left, and doing the most of my correspondence with the right.

During the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., while engaged in the thickest of the battle, we were ordered to lie down, and while lying there with my face to the ground and hugging it as close as possible, and the enemy firing at us, I was struck in the ball arm, the dead and dying all about, and expecting every moment would be my last, I promised the Lord that if he would spare my life, I would join the church and aid devote the remainder of my days to his service. I heard my prayer, and spared my life, but like too many who do not believe, and since, when the danger passed away I forgot my vows until I was again thrown in apparent danger, then I would renew it, and then forget it, but "God is ever merciful and kind" and his loving kindness was still extended to me, and I was not cut off from his world. I justly deserve our God is a God of great patience; but "he will not keep his anger forever."

It was not until the war had closed, and I had returned home, and gone to school one term, that I redeemed my vows by consecrating my life to his service in the year 1866. On the 11th day of April, 1867, in the presence of God, I was married to one of the best women who has ever blessed the earth, and she has, indeed, been a blessing to me, and the Lord still permits her to live and be a blessing to all with whom she comes in contact. Oh, the power there is in the life of a good woman! It never ceases to bless the world. I have seen, my sister, that you have "chosen that better part" and I pray God's richest blessing on your noble work. I know a community, where they could not find a man who was willing to act as Sabbath school superintendent, but there was a woman who was willing to do so, and she, notwithstanding she was rich and blessed with this world's goods, took hold of the good work, organized the Sunday school and has for several years gone four miles in her buggy every Sunday morning to superintend the school. When I joined the church, I was at the same time going to get off. On one occasion I was going to a county convention in one of the neighboring towns, and an old friend of mine who, unfortunately, had a weakness for drinking whiskey, was somewhat under its influence, and when he saw me coming, he said to me, "I have a proposition to make to you; I believe if there was a Sunday school convention in hell he would go there."

My idea has been to keep up with all the improvements and appliances in the Sunday school work. No one but myself can possibly know the trials and discouragements with which I had to contend during my 30 years experience as superintendent. I have had more trouble with those whom I have seen fit to call the Lord's "Sons"—the Sickly, Sentimental, Sweet Sixteens—both males and females—than any class of Sunday school pupils—holding their interest in the preparation of the lesson, and in the singing and kneeling in prayer; having due reverence for God's house, etc. The trouble begins to manifest itself in the boys about the time of the transition from short to long pants, and is evidenced by their forsaking the front seats and sitting where they can conveniently look at the girls, and it begins with the girls about the time the tucks are taken out of their dresses, and they commence to receive beaux. I trust you may not have the same experience with the members of your school. This labor of love in which

IN NEWBERN ALSO.

The Colored People are Getting Insolent—Insult to a White Girl.

Newbern Journal.
One day last week, a young lady of this city returning home on one of Newbern's public streets, came to where three young negro men stood on the sidewalk in such a way as to obstruct the way. They made no effort to move so as to let her pass. No white man was within seeing distance. The intention of the negroes was probably to compel the young lady, who is indeed but a girl "standing with reluctant feet, where the stream and river meet," to pass between them. She chose to leave the walk in order to pass around them. As she did so and reached a point opposite the three negroes, one of the brutes, seeing what he considered "airs" in the young lady, stretched out and slapped her in the face!

She reached home as quickly as possible and told what had occurred. To make the matter more appalling, if possible, the young lady is an orphan and has no natural protector. Is there a white man in North Carolina who does not wish he was near when the blow was struck?

To be Quietly Considered.
Raleigh News and Observer.
Elsewhere there appears a clipping from The Newbern Journal, detailing an occurrence on the streets of that town. Upon the incident itself there is no need of comment. Every man can supply the comment for himself. The incident is not an isolated or an unusual one. It is only different in manner and degree, not in kind, from things that occur every day in every town in the State that is cursed with negro rule. Can any honest man doubt that such things are the direct result of negro rule? Has any man heard of or read of such incidents on the streets of Asheville, Charlotte, Greensboro or Statesville?

The meaning of such things is too plain to need pointing out. The ultimate result of a condition that bears such fruit cannot be mistaken. It is purely a question of time. The white man who cares anything for his State, his family or himself has two months yet in which to make up his mind whether he will be a partner to two years more of such an unspeakable degradation.

THE GOVERNMENTS REPORT
It Places the Condition of Cotton at 79.8 a Decline of 11 Points During the Month—North Carolina Fell Off 6 Points.
Washington, Sept. 10.—The returns for cotton to the statistician of the Department of Agriculture indicate an average condition of 79.8 on September 1, as compared with 91.2 on August 1, a decline of 11 points during the month. The average condition on September 1, 1897, was 78.3, on September 1, 1896, 84.2 and the mean of September averages for the last ten years is 79.4.

The decline during August by States was as follows: North Carolina 6 points; South Carolina 8; Georgia 11; Alabama 15.7; Mississippi 10; Louisiana 14; Texas 16; Arkansas 4; Tennessee 2; Oklahoma 8. In Indian Territory there was slight improvement.

Complaints of excessive rainfall, resulting in shedding and other unfavorable condition, are general east of Mississippi river, while the boll worm and Mexican weevil have been very destructive in Texas.

The average condition in the different States is as follows: Virginia 91; North Carolina 84; South Carolina 81; Georgia 89; Florida 78; Alabama 80; Mississippi 78; Louisiana 76; Texas 65; Arkansas 89; Tennessee 95; Missouri 94; Oklahoma 90; Indian Territory 90.

Coming.
Monroe Enquirer.
Mr. M. C. Austin, of New Salem township, was in town last Saturday and told us that his township, which has always had a large Republican vote in it, is swinging into the Democratic column. On last Friday a number of men who have not voted a Democratic ticket since the war, participated in the Democratic primaries and pledged themselves to vote the Democratic ticket in November.

Meets Your Needs.
When you feel tired, languid, nervous and are troubled with pimples and eruptions, you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets your needs. It purifies and enriches the blood and imparts to it the qualities needed to tone the nerves and nourish the whole system. It cures all blood humors.

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The Judge (sternly)—"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be expelled from the court room."—The Prisoner (enthusiastically)—"Hooray!"—Puck.

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

THE FACTS ARE HISTORY.

Biblical Recorder.
Now we are prepared to consider the question of facts: First is there a negro on the Board of Directors of these (white and colored blind) institutions: James H. Young, negro, was a member of the Board until this summer, when he resigned to take a place in the volunteer army. Second: Did this negro inspect the institution for the white children? He did; there is a certificate signed by him certifying that he did.

We are glad that these facts are past history; glad that no negro is now on the Board. It would not have been abhorrent to have one or more negroes, intelligent and of good character, on a board governing an institution for negro children; and it may be said that Young was made a member of the Board in question in order to look after the institution for negro children. But the fact stands bald that he had equal powers with the white members of the Board in the conduct of the institution for white children; and those who know him know that he is not slow to try to assert such power. If there must be a negro to look after the institution for negroes, let there be two boards. But there exists no such necessity.

The people of North Carolina had better give the negroes once for all to understand that, though politicians may cater to them for their votes, the negro race must keep to its place both for the good of the race and the welfare of the State. When the Anglo-Saxon becomes inferior to the African, then we may consider the necessity of putting negroes on boards under which are both white and colored children. Meanwhile the sensible negro, the unselfish negro, will recognize that it is better, infinitely better, for him and his children to have white boards and white committees to look after their welfare; but the demagogue, both white and black, will continue to harrange the negroes about their "rights" and "recognition," seeking, of course, an office, not for a moment caring, never having dreamed of caring, either for the State or for the negro race.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in it's merits do you want? It cures Piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. J. A. Hardison.

Congressman Botkin's Statement
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1, 1898.
Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, O.
MY DEAR DOCTOR:—It gives me pleasure to certify to the excellent curative qualities of your medicine.

My idea has been to keep up with all the improvements and appliances in the Sunday school work. No one but myself can possibly know the trials and discouragements with which I had to contend during my 30 years experience as superintendent. I have had more trouble with those whom I have seen fit to call the Lord's "Sons"—the Sickly, Sentimental, Sweet Sixteens—both males and females—than any class of Sunday school pupils—holding their interest in the preparation of the lesson, and in the singing and kneeling in prayer; having due reverence for God's house, etc. The trouble begins to manifest itself in the boys about the time of the transition from short to long pants, and is evidenced by their forsaking the front seats and sitting where they can conveniently look at the girls, and it begins with the girls about the time the tucks are taken out of their dresses, and they commence to receive beaux. I trust you may not have the same experience with the members of your school. This labor of love in which

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Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PROMISED HIS PA.
Told Him That he Never Would Go Back on Silver and He Hated It.
Wilmington Star.

Filial devotion is an admirable thing. It is beautiful to behold, especially when it attains the age of maturity and is able to strut before the public and talk for itself. The Charlotte Observer quotes that exemplary son of his father, Hon. Office Hunter Dockery, as saying in his speech at Huntersville, Mecklenburg county, last Monday:

"Nobody need fear I am going back on silver. I pledged my dying father never to go back on silver, the poor man's money."

Generally speaking silver people have something else than silver to think about, but it is really touching to be told how the venerated citizen clung to silver so tenaciously and called his son to him and pledged him never to "go back on it," which pledge this filial pledgee then and there took without mental reservation whatsoever.

If anybody doubts this haven't we the word of the distinguished gentleman himself, who surely would not parade a deathbed scene for the purpose of fooling somebody into the belief that he would never—no, never—while the blue canopy bent over the green earth, "go back on silver."

It may not be quite clear what Hon. Office Hunter means by going back on silver. His understanding of it does not seem to prevent him from naming as a candidate for Congress on a gold-standard platform, nor for repudiating the free silver pledge which he made the free silver Populist and Republicans who nominated and supported him for Lieutenant Governor two years ago. He may have some cute way of harmonizing all this with his promise to his pa, even if the man of average intelligence can't see it. But perhaps it means that this dutiful son would never refuse silver for a bale of cotton. The Huntersville anecdote is, however, touching, although somewhat belated.

Fusion Economy.
Raleigh News and Observer.
No Populist platform used to be complete without an "arming plank" denouncing Democratic extravagance. No township meeting could adjourn and go home without resolutions condemning the Democratic party for "squandering the people's money." These thunderbolts were usually sandwiched between a denunciation of "trials" and a few choice references to "hill pens." The one thing that was always essential to populist headlinese was a demand that "State expenses be reduced to the basis of 5 cent cotton and 40 cent wheat."

On these and other demands the fusionists got control of State affairs. They got both houses of the Legislature and all State offices. There was then nothing to prevent the long desired reduction being made. Was it done?

Carefully compiled figures, the accuracy of which have not been and cannot be questioned, give the expenses of the State government under Democratic rule for the three years of 1892, 1893, and 1894, as \$1,572,201.95.

During the next three years, under Republican-Populist rule, the expenses were just \$3,550,950.21. The difference in favor of the Democrats was about \$125,000 annually.

SYRUP OF FIGS
NEVER IMITATED—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. by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. 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 nor 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.

MONROE ENQUIRER.
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