

TIRED FEELING?

Read This

"I have found Wine of Cardui such a benefit to me," writes Mrs. Leota Forte of Toledo, Ill., "that I shall continue to use it. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

A tired or languid feeling is a sign of weak vitality, and this, in women, is nearly always due to the debilitating influence of female trouble. When your menstrual functions are out of order, they call upon the nerves for help, and your nerves answer the call by throwing into the weak parts all the blood force and vitality they can possibly get together. Of course this weakens the rest of your body. Of course you feel tired and languid. Of course you need outside help to keep up your strength and help to make you well. This necessary help you can get by taking Cardui, the pure, old, reliable, scientific remedy for sick women. For tiredness, weakness, irregular menstruation, monthly pains, dragging sensations, debilitating discharge, and all female complaints, a sure cure is

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We send free advice (in plain sealed envelope) how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI Woman's Relief From Pain

CARNEGIE VS. ROBBERS.

The Pennsylvania Capitalist Favors Municipal Ownership, While the Colorado Professor Takes the Opposite View of It.

Newspapers reports credit Andrew Carnegie with having said recently: "Municipal ownership is a certainty, as sure as I am alive. Scotland and England are ahead of us in ownership of public property. The line seems clear to me. The increase in value made by an increasing population should belong to the city. No city should give away a franchise that belongs to the people, but whether a city should offer it as a lease for a time is another affair. The lease, if given, should be for as short a time as possible. The shorter the better. The ownership should always remain with the city. The people seemingly want municipal ownership and therefore should get it."

Prof. Frank H. Roberts, of the University of Colorado, who has just returned from Europe, is credited with the belief that municipal ownership abroad is a failure. "From all that I could make out," said Professor Roberts to an interviewer, "the entire municipal ownership system in England and on the continent is unbusinesslike in the extreme. In the first place, nearly all the towns are failing to make provision for depreciation of the plants—lighting, street railway, water, whatever they are operating, in order to make a better showing for

the scheme at present." Professor Roberts predicts that the failure of the municipal ownership wave will inevitably bring about a crisis in England's affairs which will not fall far short of revolution.

The feasibility and economy of municipal ownership of water and electric light supply of San Juan, Porto Rico, is being investigated, and for a month an expert engineer from New York has been studying the water sources in the mountains near the city. It is roughly estimated that the water works system after installation of the electric plant will cost in the neighborhood of \$800,000. It is estimated that a proper electric plant, including the cost of bringing the power from one of the falls, will cost between \$150,000 and \$200,000. Interest on this amount at 6 per cent. represents a saving of more than half the amount annually paid for street lighting, at present \$20,000. The municipality of Cagnas is waking up to the necessity for improvements and wants to float a loan of \$100,000 to install a system of sewerage and water supply. Other municipalities show equal desire to better conditions, and everywhere there is a healthy public spirit manifested and pride in progress is shown.

It is an interesting fact that both Mr. Carnegie and Professor Roberts are members of the National Municipal League.

A baby will not lawfully be fostered if he thinks he is going to have all those nice clothes all his life.

A Father's Friendship.

"There lies the best friend I ever had, except you, mother." I heard a young man say once as he stood by his mother's side and gazed for the last time at the noble face of his father as it lay calm and beautiful in death.

That is exactly what every father ought to be to his boy—his best friend, but somehow it is not uncommon for that beautiful thing called friendship to fail between father and son. The father loves the boy; he spends his life in working for him; he feeds him, clothes him, provides him a beautiful house to live in, gives him every advantage in the way of education, and yet, in spite of all this lavish kindness in material things, there is something wrong in the relation between them. They are really strangers to each other. It seems as if a solid wall had been built between two hearts, a wall which is none the less strong because it is invisible. The son is stiff, constrained, unhappy in his father's presence, and the father feels hurt at the boy's coldness and ingratitude. But my dear sir, how do you suppose your son feels at your apparent indifference toward him? The fact that you provide all these material things does not effect him. They are like air and water; he has always had them. One gentle touch on the shoulder would mean more to him than all the luxury by which he is surrounded. He does not dream you love him, because you never turn your genial, friendly side of your

nature toward him. You are out of touch with him completely, and this separation is your fault, not his; for a child turns instinctively toward a father's heart, and only when he is shut out of it does he go away.

This wall is of your own building. You began it when he was a little fellow, and you told him to "run away, papa is busy." That was the first stone in the pile. By and by he ceased to come to you with his little life's unfoldings, because at night you were tired and wanted to be quiet, and in the morning you were busy with your plans for the day. He felt he was not welcome. So now you see him a big, strong fellow, almost as tall as yourself, going in and out daily before you, eating at the same table, kneeling, perhaps, by your side at family prayers, and yet what goes on in that boy's heart and soul you cannot tell. He will not show you because he thinks—and he has good reason to think—you do not care.

Miss Alcott pictures such a case as this in one of her books very vividly, but fortunately in that instance the separation was not life-long. There came a failure—all the family fortune was swept away, and the shock and surprise of that time enabled the son to get over the barrier and find his way into his father's heart. As the lad himself expressed it, it seemed as if the failure had come on purpose to help him get acquainted with his own father.

If a father influences a son's char-

acter he must have a sympathetic knowledge of what the boy cares for most. He must be in the boy's confidence. One of the easiest ways to win that is to be interested in his amusements. The father who will go swimming or skating, who will play a game of marbles or fly a kite with his boy can gain an insight into his nature, and he has a wonderful hold on him. The two are sure to be friends, for nothing charms a boy so much as to have his father for a companion in his pleasures.—Selected.

What is a Democrat?

Our dear old friend, who never subsides an ever err, but with spirit, earnestness and wit—Watterson, that is—attacks us for including among bosses discredited at the last election, with Murphy of New York, and Cox of Cincinnati, the Hon. Arthur P. Gorman, Senator from Maryland. "There is nothing," says the Colonel, "in the life or character of Senator Gorman remotely suggesting Charles F. Murphy and George B. Cox. He is and has been for many years, the Democratic leader in the United States Senate. His abilities are commanding. His personal integrity and cleanliness have never been questioned. He is no more of a 'boss' than Charles J. Bonaparte or Elihu Root or Theodore Roosevelt. In so classifying him, Collier's Weekly not only emulated yellow journalism in its yellowest form, but malignant and dishonest journalism." This is really rather hard. The Courier-Journal often, indeed usually, is in error, but seldom so seriously astray. Gorman was one of a small conspiracy of so-called Democrats to mutilate the Wilson tariff bill. His democracy is like that of the late Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, who was a much more respectable individual, but who was so satisfactory to the opposing party that the Pennsylvania Republicans carved out in Philadelphia a district so shaped that Randall could always be elected. Gorman stands for money always. He is an office broker. His ring in Maryland is of the worst type prevailing that even his anti-negro activities, which have been his sole claim for the name of Democrat, no longer serve him as a cloak. He is a thoroughly unscrupulous politician, and Mr. Watterson might be occupied more creditably than in eulogizing him.—Collier's Weekly

The only real virtue the Statehood bill seems to possess is that it provides for four Senators, where it might have provided for eight.—Exchange.

ONLY CIGAR IN ITS CLASS.

Woodall & Sheppard Never Saw Cigar Before That Equaled Chico For Same Money. While there are many cigars that are just as good as Wadsworth Bros.' Chico, it is in reality in a class by itself, for no other as good sells for 5c. Cigars that equal it sell for 10c and more.

In asking Woodall & Sheppard, who have the local agency for the Wadsworth Bros.' Chico, how this could be done, Mr. Woodall said that it was owing to cutting out the middleman. "We buy the Chico direct from the factory in Binghamton, and while it costs us more than any other 5c. cigar in our case, yet we are glad to sell it, for it makes new friends and customers for our cigar department."

Anyone who enjoys a clear Havana smoke, whose taste is cultivated so that he knows a good cigar when he smokes it, should try a Wadsworth Bros.' Chico. It's in the blue ribbon class, and all alone.

Blood Poison Cured

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE AND HOW IT ENDED.

Just 27 miles from the classic city of Athens, Ga., is located the thriving little town of Maxey's, the residence Mr. Robert Ward, who has just been released from the most perilous predicament, the particulars of which he has consented to give to the public. He writes as follows:

MAXEY'S, OGLETHORPE COUNTY, GA., July 1. For twelve or fourteen years I have been a great sufferer with a terrible form of Blood Poison (Syphilis), which ran into the secondary, and finally it was pronounced a tertiary form. My head, face and shoulders became almost a solid mass of corruption, and finally the disease commenced eating away my skull bones. I became so horribly repulsive, that for 3 years I absolutely refused to let people see me. I used large quantities of the most noted blood remedies, and applied to nearly all physicians near me, but my condition continued to grow worse, and all said I must surely die. My bones became the seat of excruciating aches and pains; my nights were passed in misery; I was reduced in flesh and strength; my kidneys were terribly deranged and life became a burden to me.

I chanced to see an advertisement of B. B. B., and I sent one dollar to W. C. Birchmore & Co., merchants of our place, and they procured one bottle for me. It was used with decided benefit. I continued its use and when eight or ten bottles had been used was pronounced sound and well.

Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me, looking like a man who had been burned and then restored. My case is well-known in this county, and for the benefit of others who may be similarly affected, I think it my duty to give facts to the public, and to extend my heartfelt thanks for so valuable a remedy. I have been well over twelve months, and no return of the disease has occurred.

ROBERT WARD, MAXEY'S, GA., July 1. We, the undersigned, know Mr. Robert Ward, and take pleasure in stating that the facts as above stated by him are true, and that his was one of the worst cases of Blood Poison we ever knew in our county, and that he has been cured by the use of B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm.

JOHN T. HART, W. C. CAMPBELL, A. T. BRIGHTWELL, Merchant, W. C. BIRCHMORE & CO., Merchants, J. H. BRIGH TWELL, M. D.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is guaranteed to cure any Blood or Skin Disease if taken in sufficient quantity as directed. It is sold by all good druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle; six for \$5.00. Valuable book free. BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ARTISTIC

WALL PAPERS

Torrence Paint and Wall Paper Company

10 N. Tryon St.

Charlotte.

We Will Furnish Your House

From one of the largest stocks of Stoves, Ranges, Kitchens Furniture, Mattresses, Pillows, Quilts, Blankets, Dining Tables, Sideboards, Chairs, Parlor Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods in the State. Our Prices are Low, Our Terms Easy.

Herring & Denton

PHONE 1223

10 N. COLLEGE ST

PIANO LESSONS FREE

For Every School Boy and Girl in the Piedmont Section

THE NEWS MUSIC SCHOOL

LEARN to play the piano by the new method of teaching music by object lessons, which will begin in THE NEWS soon. After years of experiment, a method of teaching the art of playing the piano has been devised, by which any person can learn to play and at the same time get a fundamental knowledge of the theory of music.

If you have found studying music a difficult task, all the annoyances are removed for you by this new system.

Every person can be benefited by studying the course of lessons, which will be given in THE NEWS commencing February 17th.

The new method is simple and places the art of piano playing in everybody's hands.

It has the unqualified endorsement of noted musicians and teachers who have examined it and even Josef Hofmann has given it his approval.

The course, as it will be published in THE NEWS, will treat each key and its relative minor key in one lesson, making twelve (12) lessons in the course, comprising all the different scales.

All who will follow the course, should be able to play in any key and have fundamental knowledge of music and harmony.

If you want to play the piano or organ, now is your opportunity. There is no expense attached to this course of piano lessons, other than subscribing to THE NEWS. All charts and necessary instructions are given free to every reader.

IF YOU ARE NOT A SUBSCRIBER TO

THE NEWS

ORDER IT TODAY