

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving health and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. OSOOND,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. KECHELOR,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ANCHES, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

GOOD MOTHERS.

Sam Jones Says They are our Greatest Force.

The greatest force in this country is a first-class mother. She lives longer and stronger than any other character, for she mutilates her life by the number of her children. A prohibition mother who raises ten children ought to be equal to ten prohibitionists. The Christian mother who raises ten children ought to be equal to ten Christians. The Democratic mother who raises ten children ought to be equal to ten Democrats, and so on. In a few years each of these ten children becomes the father or mother of a home, and each in turn live in their children the lives of their mother, and it will be but a short time until a first-class mother will be hundred times what she is.

Mrs. Wesley was as much greater than one man as all her children combined were greater than one man. She has truly lived with and worked in Charles and John as she lived with and worked in her own body. If the women of this country will begin to hold children-raising conventions and get every mother in the United States to join, pledging herself to raise a sober, Christian gentleman, it will be but a few years until the old drunkards and hars and thieves and whoremongers will die off, and the sons of these good mothers will take their places. I think we can breed up to a reform quicker than we can vote up to it—far after that we must depend upon our good breeding for our good voting.

A genuinely patriotic woman cannot do a better thing for this government than to multiply herself by one-half a dozen boys. I am sorry the genuine female woman is to be extinct. I am sorry the whole thing is tending toward the man. Enough of the race is wearing breeches now. We need more men, but we have male material enough to make our men if some fellow could invent a process for turning male things into men. If the whole world turns to men the thing will be very monotonous. If the women are going to wear trousers and ride astride and hold office and make stump speeches, and stand up in street cars, and be bankers and clerks, telegraph operators and railroad conductors, policemen and politicians, where are our mothers going to come from?

God has called women by nature to be the mothers of the race; to be the housekeepers. It is a difficult thing for a woman to be a home keeper and an office-keeper; to take care of a babe and a bank; of children and campaigns; of cradles and candidates; of boys and ballots; of patches and platforms. I am heartily in favor of woman's work in woman's sphere, and I believe in the enlargement of woman's sphere to the extreme Providential limit.

I would not take from the platform such women as Miss Frances Willard. I believe she is as truly a heaven-appointed instrument for the dissemination of right principles as any preacher in the country; but I stand for the home and believe that anything that makes a draft upon the home is hurtful to our nation. I believe there are women who can work and ought to work in almost every sphere of life. The providential relations are such that when they occupy public work their private work does not suffer.

But the danger facing this country is the tendency of our women to retire from womanhood. Our home life is becoming very rotten at this point. It seems that women prefer to be anything or everything rather than the mother of a large family of children, and in my judgment there is no higher and nobler sphere. The children

of this country are being raised by this class of people least competent to raise children. The educated and the wealthy and the higher classes of our people who are in condition to give the best possible chances to children are the very people who have no children.

When we go on the residence streets, where the stone mansions and the marble palaces are the pride of the city, we find here and there a back street of the cities among the poor classes, the yards are full of ragged, dirty urchins.

The old proverb: "A fool for luck and a poor man for children," seems to be in full force. If the next generation of our children is to come from the lower and more ignorant classes we will find our reformation a slow process. We are reforming at the top and deforming at the bottom, and as fast as our reformed die off their places are being taken by the deformed, and we have got an endless process ahead of us.

Marriage is becoming a merchandise, clubs are substituted for homes, wives are becoming society ladies, children are unavoidable nuisances and destruction of life a habit. The few children who enter the home are turned over to milk bottles and nurses in babyhood, fashionable colleges in youth and are given over to society, dress and amusement in young manhood and young womanhood. Instead of reading the Bible and saying their prayers at night the girls plait their hair in shucks for bangs and the boys plait their toes for the toothpick shoes, and both go to sleep with a dime novel under their pillow and a fifteen cent head on top of it.

The old daddy is up to his chin in business and the mother in name up to her eyes in society and the children are swallowed in idleness and feeding on dreams and dime novels and the whole thing is hurried toward the gate where humanity runs out. They have not sense enough to be good. The brains have all run down into their feet and hands and all they can do is to play progressive euchre and dance.

A few first-class mothers would head off this whole gang turn all our duds and dudsens into men and women. I have no objection to women suffrage, but the woman who raises four boys for God and the right multiplies her vote by four. I am in favor of a woman being anything she wants to be except the father of a family of children, but my judgment is that the biggest thing a woman can be is a first class wife and mother.

I would rather have been the mother of the Wesleys, or of Washington or Garfield, than to have been chairman of every political convention since the war, or president of society's Four Hundred for a life time. If I could mother this country I would not be uneasy about our laws. The boy who has been properly mothered will never feel the pressure of the civil law. The fewer homes we have the more prisons we need. When a boy sings: "Where is my careless mother to-day," the mother must sing: "Where is my wandering boy to night." When I see a mother on the train with a sweet babe in the arms of a negro nurse and a poodle in her lap, I think the dog and the baby both need a mother. The secular press occasionally pokes fun at the careless mother. Here is a characteristic poem on the twentieth century home:

"Rock-a-bye, my baby, mamma is gone
Out to a caucus and will not be back till morn
She wore your father's trousers,
She looked so awful queer:
Rock-a-bye baby, your father is still here."
I heard some one sing at a hotel some weeks ago a companion to "After the ball." This is the sub-

stance of the little song: A society mother had left a sick baby to go to a ball and on her return had found the baby pale in death, "after the ball." What a picture of the moral condition of this country mothers have left their homes for society and moral death has astonished them. A drunken son and gambler and debauchee "after the ball."
SAM P. JONES.

Science Made Him Captive He Did Not Dare Deny the Evidence of His Devotion.

"George," said the young woman regretfully, but with determination, "your remarks pain me, but I am no weak creature who gives way to her feelings upon slight provocation. That is not the modern girl's method; she is trained in a different school. As I understand it, you have decided to break the engagement."

He bowed his head to signify that she was right. "All is over between us, according to your statement. We can never be to each other what we had hoped. There are obstacles and all that."

"Yes," he replied slowly. "That is it."
"Here in this room, in which you proposed, and in which we have spent so many happy hours you tell me that, she said in a business-like way. "Have you thought of the possible cost?" He merely shrugged his shoulders.

"Supposed I should sue for breach of promise? she suggested. He laughed at that.

"You wouldn't have a word in my hand-writing," he said. "Possibly not," she replied, with a glance toward the corner of the room, "but I have something better than that." She took him by the hand and led him to the corner. "Will you listen if I start it?" she asked.

"Has it—a—," he began. "It has been here all the time," she said coldly.

For a moment he hesitated. Then he turned to her and exclaimed fervently:

"Mary forget what I have just said. I was thoughtless, foolish! I would not lose you for the world Be mine!"

And when he left that evening she laughed softly to herself and said: "I told father I'd land him sure if he'd only buy me a phonograph."—Chicago Times-Herald.

How She Punished Her "Hubby"

It isn't often that a neglected wife punishes a truant husband as one did in this city last night. A jauntily dressed girl of the period and a dashing young fellow were taking a street ride with apparent enjoyment when suddenly the young man's wife got on the car. She took a seat just in the rear of her husband and the girl he was riding with.

About the time they were 'spongest', the wife lent forward, dropped the baby in the husband's arms saying "There, you lazy good-for-nothing loafer, here's your baby take it." He took it, saying, "You jade, you begrudged me a little spin on the cars. Take your baby and leave the car." The passengers applauded the plucky wife, the jauntily girl turned pale, and left the car at the first crossing. A few more such plucky actions would be deserved punishment to married truants in this city.—Ex.

What Science and Invention Does.

The New York World says: At a recent sale of well-bred trotting horses in this State three-year-olds were sold as low as \$4 apiece, and the highest price secured for any was \$75. At these prices it does not pay to raise horses and the breeders who made the sale did so to get out of a business no longer profitable.

Their case is but one of many. The horse is being rapidly superseded. Cable traction, trolleys and other mechanical devices are greatly reducing the demand for draught horse service not only in large cities but in small towns and even upon country roads in all well-populated regions.

The time cannot be far off when cable or electric railroads will begin to carry freight as well as passengers, thus doing away with drays, trucks and country wagons to a very large extent.

The bicycle is taking the place of the saddle-horse with all but the rich who like horseback exercise and can indulge in it as a luxury.

The recent exhibitions of horseless carriages in France indicate that our victorias, broughams and cabs will presently be driven without horses, and when all these improvements are perfected it is not unlikely that we shall come at last to the Chinese custom of excluding horses entirely from the streets of cities. Even on farms the steam thrasher and the like are reducing the need of horses to a minimum.

BEFORE

I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease, I had spent hundreds of dollars TRYING various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off, and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted, and decided to TRY

SSS

The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover after taking the first bottle, and by the time I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured by S. S. S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.
Our Book on the Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any address.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Temperance Decalogue.

- The temperance society of Odesa, Russia, has published in its Listok the following Ten Commandments:
1. Thou shalt try to lead a sober life.
 2. Thou shalt not treat the fellows with spirituous drinks.
 3. Thou shalt not rent any part of thy house, thy store or shop as a place for the sale of spirituous drinks.
 4. Thou shalt not trade in spirituous drinks.
 5. Thou shalt not engage in manufacture of intoxicating liquor and wine of any kind.
 6. Thou shalt preach against drunkenness.
 7. Thou shalt persuade all thy friends and acquaintances to join the temperance society.
 8. Thou shalt never repeat or circulate an opinion in favor of the drinking of intoxicating beverages.
 9. Thou shalt do all that is in thy power to prevent others drinking intoxicating beverages.
 10. Thou shalt watch the doings of those who trade in spirituous drinks and promptly report to the authorities any of the actions by which they criminate themselves before the law.—The Templar.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general Castoria. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

Kentucky for Sound Money.

The democratic convention of Ky. in Louisville nominated P. W. Hardin for governor. Hardin is a silver man. He accepts the nomination on a gold or sound money platform. Hardin is a good man and personally very popular, hence his nomination in spite of his free silver proclivities. Blackburn was defeated for committee-man on resolutions and platform from his own district, the seventh. It is thought he will be defeated for resolution to U. S. Senate. The following is an extract from the platform as accepted.

"First: The Democracy of Kentucky, in convention assembled, congratulate the country upon the repeal of the McKinley tariff law and upon the evidences we have on every hand of returning prosperity under the operations of reduced and equalized tariff taxations; and we denounce and fraught with danger and disaster the threat of our Republican adversaries to re-establish a protective tariff and to re-inaugurate a policy of unequal taxation, which, in connection with general misgovernment by the Republican party, culminated in the business panic of 1893.

"Second: The Democratic party, which has always stood for the separation of Church and State, for the sake alike of civil and religious freedom, does not hesitate to condemn all efforts to create a distinction among citizens because of differences in faith, a repugnant to an enlightened age and to the instincts of American freemen.

"Third: We re-affirm without qualification the principles and policies declared by the national Democratic platform of 1892 and declare that our present national Democratic administration is entitled to the thanks of the party for its honest, courageous and statesman-like management of public affairs; and we express our undiminished confidence in the Democracy and patriotism of President Grover Cleveland and his distinguished co-adviser and secretary, John G. Carlisle of Kentucky."

The fourth and fifth sections relate to State politics.—Ex.

A Bad State of Affairs.

The people of the South are being deceived in the purchase of imitation medicines. It's poor consolation to a sick man to be told that the medicine offered him certainly won't do him any harm. Wrong; it will do great harm. It allows the disease to progress instead of stopping it, and this is most dangerous because the disease will soon be beyond cure. This is the best reason why you should be sure to get the right medicine. Don't risk your health in trying any of the many Liver Medicines which have sprung up in the South to be sold in place of Simmonds Liver Regulator put up by J. H. Zellan & Co., with the Red Z on every package, this was the medicine of your fathers, and they lived long. Have nothing to do with anything else, or any druggist or dealer who would persuade you that the many imitations under different names are just as good. It's not true. The people who buy them heap up their miseries. Beware!

Editorial Philosophy.

A man who has never had the toothache does not know the real pleasure there is in not having it.—West Union (Iowa) Gazette.

The great question, after all, is this: Will the new woman be responsible for the old man's debts?—Boston Transcript.

A young man has an abundance of principle if he can say to his sweetheart: "I can't afford it."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Some people use one hand to stop the devil with while they shake his paw with the other.—Atlanta Constitution.

It is better to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen than not to lock it at all. It may save the cow.—Truth.

JUDGE WALTER CLARK

USES AND ENDORSES THE

Electropoise!

TRADE MARK.

"Cures when all else fails."

North Carolina Supreme Court.
WALTER CLARK, Associate Justice.
Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 26, 1894.

We have found the Electropoise very valuable especially for children. I got one last May, and I am sure I have saved three times its cost already in doctors' and drug store bills. From my experience with it, and observation, I can safely recommend it.

Yours truly,
WALTER CLARK.

Investigation Invited.

BOOK FREE.

Electrolibration Co.,
348 FOURTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK.

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HAVE you SmOKED?
WILL you SMOKE?

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Try it once. Ask for it. THEN YOU WILL DEMAND IT.

Nice pipe and bent stem given with each 2 oz. sack for 5 cents.

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Do you wish a quick seller?
If so write for sample of "OLD RED HOUSE" Smoking Tobacco Manufactured by

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We also have a good line of chewing tobacco. Write for samples and factory prices. 3m.

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