

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

**FEMALE DRUMMER'S STORY.**

"I used to work for a collection agency in one of the northern cities," said a lady perfumery drummer who is now at an up-down hotel according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and my experience was tolerably exciting. My duty was to sit at a roll-top desk in the office and impersonate the proprietor. Light word, did you say? Just you wait. All day long men would come in red-eyed to lick the boss. 'Where's the fellow that sends out these blackmailing letters?' was the usual salutation. Then I would smile sweetly and say, 'I am the proprietress, what can I do for you?' At that the visitor would look dazed, mutter things under his breath and walk off. Occasionally the real proprietor would peep through an inside window to see whether I was still alive, for I must admit our letters were calculated to give a man the homicidal mania.

"Well, things went along all right for nearly a month. Then one day a little wiry chap walked in carrying a thick cane. 'Where's the boss?' he said. I gave the usual fairy story. 'Don't believe a word of it,' he replied, 'still I can't beat a woman.' He thought for a while and something in his eye made me feel creepy. 'I'll have to take it out on the fixtures,' he said, finally, and upon my word, he broke every blessed thing in the shop. He did it quickly and systematically, and you never saw such an awful ruin! I yelled murder, but it did no good, and he went right ahead. As a kid-up he smashed the chandelier and bade me a polite good-day. When the proprietor came in he had a fit. It was after that I went into the perfume business. The work is harder but it's much less trying on one's nerves."

**A NARROW ESCAPE.**

Tauntful words written by Mrs. Ada Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Regular size 50c., and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

**CUBA'S ARMY DWINDLES.**

But 13,219 Men, Including Corporals and Sergeants.  
Havana, March 22.—The Cuban army has 13,219 men, all told. This number includes corporals and sergeants, but excludes commissioned officers. The figures are the result of the official inquiry instituted, under the direction of the department commanders for the use of the military administration.

The reports of the Governors of the provinces are as follows: Puerto Principe, 3,000; Santa Clara, 4,769; Matanzas, 2,200; Havana province, 2,450, which includes 375 in the city of Havana; in Pinar Del Rio, 3,500.

General Gomez originally reported that there were 42,000 privates and non-commissioned officers.

Brigadier General Ervase will represent the military administration in distributing the \$3,000,000. It has not yet been decided whether the whole amount is to be distributed pro rata or \$100 given to each man, and the balance retained by the United States Government.

**IDLE FORTUNES.**

**Great Sums of Money in Old Stamps Awaiting the Finder.**  
By H. Fischkamm, St. Louis, Mo.  
Few people know that many of the old stamps lying idle on letters and papers of by-gone days, in their old trunks and garrets, are worth large sums of money. Many of the stamps of this paper have been found in some of the old trunks and garrets, and are worth from ten to a hundred dollars each, and may be readily turned to cash. Handsome rewards have frequently been offered for the discovery of a case of recent occurrence being that of the janitor of the Louisville (Ky.) Court House, who received several thousand dollars for stamps found among waste paper, which had been consigned to the scrap basket to be burned.

The price once obtained for a single Confederate stamp was enough to keep a family in comfort for a year. This stamp was found by a lady in Jeffersonville, Ga., and was mailed from Macon, Ga., in 1861. It was purchased and then resold in St. Louis, in 1888, for a very large sum. There are unquestionably still a great many of these old stamps to be found. This stamp was the "Macon," Ga., stamp shown in illustration and was not known to exist before this specimen was found. Others may have been used in various cities of the South during the civil war, which will bring equally as high prices.

The stamp-hunter will quickly become fascinated with the work, besides receiving a profitable reward. The best way to go about it is to first ransack your old trunks, garrets and closets for the letters and papers of forty odd years ago; go amongst your neighbors and get what they have, and, if possible, get permission to secure what you can from old letters and papers in the Court House; then send them, all together, to some reliable dealer, who will cheerfully sort them over, appraise them, and notify you of their cash value.

A little trouble looking up these old stamps during the winter months would lift many a mortgage.



**THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.**  
Would quickly leave you, if you used King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 50 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

**HUMOR.**

Too many men salt away money in the brine of other people's tears.—Chicago News.

Bass—"I got some eggs of Mrs. Fowler for fifteen cents a dozen. I praised her baby, you know." Fog—"That's nothing. I bought some of Fowler himself for 12 1/2 cents." I spoke in admiration of the dog.—Boston Transcript.

Singleton—"Have you ever experienced the supreme joy that comes from finding in your pocket a dollar that you didn't know you had?" Benedict—"No; but my wife has upon several occasions."—Chicago News.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "minds me of my half-bred dog. He's forever either on his back wif 'is paws in de air beggin' foh mercy, or he kin' de life out'n some smaller animalie."—Washington Star.

Delicate Distinction.—The Senior Partner—"Say, ought to get a sign painted saying that we will only pay bills the latter half of the month." The Junior Partner—"Looks to me as if it would be better to word it that no bills will be paid the first half of the month."—Indianapolis Journal.

Two head collisions occur on the paths of virtue.—Chicago News.

There was a young lawyer named Beauchamp:  
Some jealous men planned to impeach-amp.  
The thing didn't go,  
For he heard it, you know,  
And fled where the scamps couldn't reachamp.  
—Chicago News.

**STORYLETTES.**

He was an American citizen and a bit vain-glorious, says the Washington Star, and he was talking to an Englishman, who had a wit of his own, despite reports to the contrary. The recent achievements of Uncle Sam in various localities constituted the subject of conversation, and the Yankee fairly bulged out with pride.

"I am a free American, I am," he said, slapping his manly bosom, though there was no special occasion for such a demonstration.

"I fancy not," responded the Englishman in a tone that sounded as if he knew what he was talking about.

The Yankee resented it with promptness and dispatch.

"I'd like to know, sir, why I am not?" he exclaimed, with the color of wrath rising to his face.

"You are married, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"And to an American?"

"Yes."

"Well, that settles it in my mind. I've got an American woman for a wife myself."

The guard opened the door leading into the "dangerous" ward, says the Detroit Free Press.

"This," said he, in explanation to the visitor, "is where we keep those patients whose hobbies make them dangerous to be left with milder cases."

"Ah! I see," said the visitor, "I suppose these poor mortals cherish all sorts of delusions."

"I should say so," went on the guard. "See that man over there? Well, he thinks he's Alexander the Great. He used to be an ancient history professor in a night school. And that fellow over there with the red head, see him? He tells everyone that he has invented a perpetual-motion machine."

"Too bad, too bad," sympathized the visitor as he cast his eyes around the room.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "tell me about the chap who is lying on the floor over there in the corner?"

The guard smiled sadly. "He's a recent comer," he explained. "That fellow was, up to a week ago, a bartender in a well-known downtown saloon."

"Is that so? What sent him insane?"

"Listening to embalmers' arguments. He thinks he's a worm."

And the guard closed the door and shot the bolt into its socket.

At a dinner party not long ago, relates London Tit-Bits, a certain young gentleman (an enthusiastic golfer) started off with the whitebat to enumerate to his partner the details of a match that he had been playing that day. It was not until the dessert was brought on that he suddenly bethought himself that he had been doing all the talking; indeed, the young lady had not said a single word during the progress of the meal. It was possible that she was not interested in the subject—incredible, but still possible.

"I am afraid I have been boring you with this talk of the shop," he said, in half apology.

"Oh! no; not at all," was the pretty maiden's polite response. "Only, what is golf?"

**CHEAP AS THE PRICE.**

"It came."  
"What came?"  
"The gown."  
"What gown?"  
"My gown."  
"Your gown. This is the first I knew about it."  
"Why, Jack! How can you? Don't you remember?"  
"No. Nor you."  
"It was two weeks ago, at dinner. I said I must have another gown, and you said all right."  
"You said you must have another gown, and I said all right. Ha! I'm a good thing."  
"But you!"  
"While you were speaking of gowns, why didn't you mention a diamond cluster, a pair of cobs, a house and lot, yacht, and listen while I said all right?"  
"Now, Jack!"  
"How much was it?"  
"Don't you want to see it first?"  
"How much was it?"  
"That's all you think about—money. You know if I didn't dress well you—"  
"Yes, I know. I'd neglect you. I've heard that before. How much was it?"  
"Guess."  
"Two hundred."  
"How absurd! As if I would do such a thing."  
"Now one hundred."  
"Then, Jack, you know I couldn't get

a gown like this for any such price."  
"How much?"  
"It was—let me show it to you. Here it is. Isn't it lovely?"  
"Yes. How much, did you say?"  
"Oh! you really don't want to know?"  
"Don't! Come now, my dear, tell me at once how much that gown cost. I won't have any more nonsense."  
"Well, dear, it was just one hundred and ninety—with the trimmings."—Tom Masson in Life.

**DEAD MAN SHOES BY HIS SHOES.**

The Factory Number Leads to Owner's Identity.  
Canton, Oo., March 22.—Thomas S. Weber, a Canton business man, left here on February 28 to hunt a new location, and his remains are now en route to Canton from St. Paul, where it is thought he committed suicide.

Weber was a prominent Mason. He wore a Knight Templar watch charm and a diamond ring, each valued at \$50, which were not on his body when it was found on March 8. Had they been there, Canton Masons say, Weber's identity could have been fixed in a few hours by St. Paul Masons; but it was finally disclosed by the factory number on his shoes. The lot to which the shoes belonged was traced to a Canton firm, Bockins and Son, and they recollected having sold such shoes to Weber. His overcoat has been identified by a Canton merchant.

Weber's grandfather resides in Bethel township, Berks county, Pa.

**BETTER THAN EVER.**

"I suffered from a skin disease and ad such such an intense itching that could hardly sleep at night. Nothing gave me as much relief as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken three bottles of it and now have better health than ever in my life before." Gilbert Payne, 501, North Augusta Street, Staunton, Virginia.

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.

**FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other "thing."



**Your Easter Eggs.**

Will of course be beautiful and attractive, but it is very necessary that your food for this occasion should be pure, wholesome, and enjoyable; and in order that you may attain these requisites it is necessary that you purchase your food products and delicacies from a store which does not handle impure and adulterated goods. Our prices are based on lowest margins consistent with highest quality and we refund your money when goods are not as represented. What can be fairer?

We do not make the above assertion without having constituents, our patrons who are among the best trade of the city will be glad to assert their recommendation as to the quality of our food and to the fairness and squareness of our dealings.

Our aim is always toward better goods and thereby more and better friends.

Complete assortment of delicacies for Easter.

**W. G. Upchurch & Co.,**  
Leading Fancy Grocers,  
124 Fayetteville Street.  
'Phone 109-3  
Inter-State 'Phone 290.

**WE PAY \$200**  
cash for a single stamp like this! We pay \$5 to \$100 each for many postage stamps issued between 1811 and 1870. Look up your old letters and those of your neighbors; you may find stamps worth thousands of dollars. Send today for FREE illustrated list. STANDARD STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo.

**Michigan Irish Potatoes**  
Are large smooth and splendid. Going rapidly at \$1.60 for a 2 bus. bag, or 10c per one bushel.

**Thacker Splint Coal.**  
Several cars in and more coming \$5.95 per ton.

**Pocahontas Lump Coal,**  
Now expected, next week. All wanting Pocahontas should file orders for delivery on arrival. \$5.95 per ton.

**Anthracite, Egg, No. 1,**  
and STOVE COAL, which has been delayed for want of vessels is at least on the road. 900 tons of it, \$7.75 and \$8.00 per ton.

**JONES & POWELL.**

**THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY.**

**OUR OPENING OF MILLINERY FOR MEN. Straw Hats.**

From the Brigham Hopkins Co. The celebrated Straw Hat Makers. Showing the Nobbiest styles for spring and summer 1899 All Men are invited.

**Dobbin & Ferrell,**  
At Tucker's Store

**Roses.**

Roses, Carnations and other choice Cut Flowers. Floral Designs tastefully arranged at Short Notice.

**Wedding Decorations**

Pans, Ferns and all other decorative plants for house culture. For ornamental gardening at lowest figure. All kinds of bedding plants: Roses, Geraniums, Heliotropes, Coleus, etc. Chrysanthemums in the best latest varieties. Vines for the veranda. Tomato plants once transplanted in best sort Cabbage, Pepper and Pot-grown plants. Celery at proper season. All mail orders promptly attended to.

**H. S einmetz, Florist.**  
Raleigh, N. C. Bell 'Phone 113.



**WEAK WEARY WOMEN AND MEN**

Are peculiarly benefited by P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, the most wonderful Tonic and Blood Cleanser in the world.

P. P. P. restores shattered nerves, gives strength and tone to the entire system, revives the worn out, nervous and debilitated. You cannot but be nervous if your blood is impure.

P. P. P. gives the proper nourishment to the blood, and cures nervous prostration, debility and nervous headache.

P. P. P. cures that tired, languid, "all gone" feeling, cures dyspepsia, indigestion, and that awful distress of the stomach.

P. P. P. cures that weak, nervous condition, that dreadful jumping of the heart, followed by dizziness and sinking spells. Make your blood pure by taking P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and you will be well and happy. Women are benefited, their organization regulated, and their weakness and lassitude cured by P. P. P.

**WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE**

should take P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, without delay. While not actually sick, you feel weak and tired, ready to get sick, and what you need is strength to drive out of your system that which is the cause of Spring Fever. P. P. P. is needed at once.

Mrs. Hattie Mylius, of 70 East 86th street, New York, says that she was in poor health, and that her case developed into nervous prostration. She suffered from nervous headaches, and at times was unable to do any work at all. She could not sleep, and was so nervous that she would have to get up at all hours of the night and walk the floor, and the opening of a door would startle her. But her weakness and nervousness is all gone. P. P. P. was what saved her. Her appetite improved, her nervousness is a thing of the past, and she thanks P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, for her complete restoration to health.

Sold by all druggists.  
LIPPMAN BROS., Apothecaries, Sole Prop'rs,  
Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

**THE ENORMOUS INCREASE**

Of business in our store proves conclusively that our efforts to supply the best productions of the furniture market at prices that are beyond the power of our competitors are duly appreciated by the masses. This week we offer bargains that in point of value excel anything of the kind to be had in this city. We point with pride to our great bedroom suit inducements, and ask you to compare them with other so-called bargains—not only bedroom suits, but parlor suits, dining-room furniture and all other household necessities can be bought here at a great saving. You are welcome to our credit system, which enables you to pay at your pleasure. We arrange the terms to suit your convenience, and whether you pay weekly or monthly, the payment can be made to fit your purse.

**The Royall & Borden Furniture Co.,**

Cor. Wilmington and Hargett Streets Raleigh, N. C.

**Spring Stock Open.**

JUST THE SHOES AND OXFORDS' You Need For Spring wear.

**FINE SHOES**

For Ladies'—Laird, Schober & Co.  
For Men—Stacy Adams & Co.

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S HOSE AND HALF HOSE.**

EVERYTHING STYLISH AND UP-TO-DATE. BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

**W. T. Harding's**

Popular Shoe Store.

Bell 'Phone 169-E. Inter State 317.

**ONE OF THE MANY**

**Testimonials as to the efficacy of SIMPSON'S ECZEMA OINTMENT**

IN THE TREATMENT OF

**NASAL CATARRH.**

El Dorado, N. C. June 1, 1899.  
MR. WM. SIMPSON, DEAR SIR:—You know I thought my wife incurable, having suffered long of Catarrh, roaring of the head, and bronchial trouble. I tried several physicians with little or no benefit, but since using your Catarrh Remedy she is almost entirely well. I can safely say that it is the best remedy for Catarrh and other troubles of like nature known to me, and I wish every sufferer of such troubles knew of its efficacy. I shall not fail to keep it in my house.  
Respectfully,  
A. E. PROFF