

Catarrh

In the head, with its ringing noises in the ears, buzzing, snapping sounds, severe headaches and disagreeable discharges, is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not daily with local applications. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and make a thorough and complete cure by eradicating from the blood the scrofulous taints that cause catarrh.

Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1.50 for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Microphone and Hydrophone.

A new microphone, capable of giving distinct warning at a great distance of the approach of a steamship, has been shown to the Paris Academy of Sciences, and its performances are to be made known by tests at Cherbourg. A similar instrument, called the hydrophone, was devised several years ago by Commander Banare. This consisted of a water-tight box, the vibratory plate being placed inside to avoid the too great pressure of the water, and this transmitter was immersed at some distance from land, with wires supported on a ship or on shore. The transmitter was affected at a distance of a mile or a mile and a half by the vibration of the screw of a torpedo boat, or the more regular beat of the screw of a large battleship, making it possible with two or three miles of wire to hear a vessel from four to five miles away.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

THEY WANT TO TELL

These Grateful Women Who Have Been Helped by Mrs. Pinkham.

Women who have suffered severely and been relieved of their ills by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine are constantly urging publication of their statements for the benefit of other women. Here are two such letters:

Mrs. LIZZIE BEVERLY, 238 Merrimac St., Lowell, Mass., writes:

"It affords me great pleasure to tell all suffering women of the benefit I have received from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for what she has done for me. My trouble was ulceration of the womb. I was under the doctor's care. Upon examination he found fifteen very large ulcers, but he failed to do me good. I took several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, also used the Sanative Wash, and am cured. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine saved my life, and I would recommend it to all suffering women."

Mrs. AMOS TROMBLEAY, Ellenburgh Cir., N. Y., writes:

"I took cold at the time my baby was born, causing me to have milk legs, and was sick in bed for eight weeks. Doctors did me no good. I surely thought I would die. I was also troubled with falling of the womb. I could not eat, had faint spells as often as ten times a day. One day a lady came to see me and told me of the benefit she had derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, and advised me to try it. I did so, and had taken only half a bottle before I was able to sit in a chair. After taking three bottles I could do my own work. I am now in perfect health."

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CTS.

GALATIA, ILLS., NOV. 16, 1903.
Fris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your tonic. Yours truly,
J. M. CARLSON & CO.

FOR SALE 1500 STANDARD BRED Chickens, Turkeys, DUCKS AND PIGEONS!

All the leading varieties, including Warhorse Games and eight varieties Bantams. ALL for sale at low prices. If ordered NOW, before going into winter quarters. First come first served. Special bargains now ready, and all who would enlighten their laws and make their poultry yards profitable, should come and write AT ONCE, naming variety and quantity wanted. Write for circulars, interested or not. Address,
L. BAKES HOLT, Proprietor,
ALABAMA FARM, GRAHAM, N. C.

\$17.50--SPECIAL OFFER--\$17.50.

UNITARIANS WHAT DO THEY BELIEVE? Tracts in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Chinese. Write for circulars, interested or not. Address,
L. BAKES HOLT, Proprietor,
ALABAMA FARM, GRAHAM, N. C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Wat.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco. The wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Scudder Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Tobacco is the largest clover seed market in the world. No. 47.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

The manufacture of straw is one of the most important industries of Germany, giving thousands means of support.

Pico's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. B. CHUMBERLIN, Lexington, Mo., January 24, 1894.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascares. Since taking them my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."
—MISS SALLIE E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascares
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE BOWEL

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION ...
Soleing Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 219

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

A Pretty Girl Made Them Loquacious.

The Japanese naval officers who have been assigned to duty on the Kasagi, recently completed at Cramp's shipyard, are highly cultured. They do not confine themselves to their native tongue, but can converse in several languages with equal facility. The other day a group of them started for a trolley ride. Sitting near them was a well known professor of languages, who occupies a chair at the University of Pennsylvania. The eminent scholar was very much surprised in a few moments to hear somebody behind him declare: "I say, boys, there's a devilish pretty girl at that window." This was spoken in excellent English. A reply was immediately made in French. Directly another remark emanated in the German tongue, and then the quartet sung together in low tones a little love couplet in Italian. When the surprised professor turned about to get a glance at his fellow passengers he was surprised to see four young men with swarthy skins, bright black eyes and closely cropped mustaches. They were dressed in the height of fashion, and each wore a gold-rimmed monocle. A small, enamelled Japanese flag in the coat lapel of each was the only thing that indicated their calling.

A \$275,000 Bicycle.
The costliest bicycle in the world has just been finished at a gun factory in Vienna, Austria. It will cost a little more than \$275,000. The owner is a rich South African diamond king and mine owner who will present the machine to his wife on her next birthday. It was exhibited at the last Vienna exhibition and was admired by thousands. This South African baby was so struck with the exquisite beauty of the wheel that he bought it and had it inlaid with precious stones and diamonds on every possible part.

strong man to lift them, and their shape was round. Now, can you guess what they were? If you cannot, I must go on with my story and tell you.

Little Harry did not know anything about the seeds, and he went on playing every day in the garden and in the house, and if he reads this story he will be much surprised to know that there was anything in the basket before he tipped it upside down.

One day he ran to his uncle Joe, who was working in the barn, and said: "Oh, Uncle Joe! do come and tell me what these two yellow things are that are out in our garden; they are the color of oranges, only so drizzle big. Come, come quickly, Uncle Joe. I never saw such tummy big things growing in our garden before."

So Uncle Joe left his work, and went with the little boy to see the wonders. When he looked at them he said: "Why, Harry, have you never seen anything like these before?"

"No, Uncle Joe; I'm sure I never did. What do you call them, and what are they good for?"

"Well," replied Uncle Joe. "they are called pumpkins, and when I was a little boy, we used to have whole fields full of them, and at Thanksgiving time my mother (your grandmother) you remember her, don't you? used to have a lot of them made into pies and tarts. Oh, my! Harry, it just makes my mouth water when I think about it."

"Well, Uncle Joe," said Harry, "why can't we have a Thanksgiving like the one you used to have? Won't these two pumpkins make lots of pies?"

"Yes," replied Uncle Joe, "indeed they will, and we will look up the old cook book and have a real old-fashioned Thanksgiving."

That very evening, after the tea things were all cleared away, Uncle Joe called Susie and Harry and good old Aunt Martha into the sitting room. Harry's father and mother were dead, and Susie and Harry were living with their uncle and aunt.

"Now, Martha," said Uncle Joe, "put away your knitting, for we want you to help us; these little ones have never seen a real, old-fashioned Thanksgiving, and I want to have a good time for them here while you and I are spared to help them enjoy it."

Aunt Martha looked up from her knitting with a bright smile and a happy look in her blue eyes, as she replied: "Yes, indeed, I will help you, for I was thinking to-day, Joe, of all the fun and frolic you and I used to

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along.

First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.
It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely.
If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. We will answer promptly, without cost. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

HARRY'S THANKS-GIVING FAIRY.

How She Aided Him to Find the Pumpkin Which Had Been Lost.

Unmindful of their destiny two little white flat seeds were dropped into a market basket, which was on the arm of an old man going to his home in a country town in New England.

When the old man, whose name was Uncle Joe Jenkins, put down his basket in the kitchen, his little granddaughter Susie began to take all the vegetables and parcels out of it, for she was a helpful, tidy little girl, and always willing to use her hands.

So Susie unpacked Uncle Joe's basket, and just as she was about to set the basket upon a shelf, her brother Harry came running into the kitchen, crying as though his heart would break, because he had fallen down and hurt his hand. Susie kissed his little dirty hand and gave him the empty basket to play with, saying: "There, darling, don't cry any more. Take this basket and go out in the garden and play that you were Uncle Joe going to market. You can find lots of things to put in your basket in the garden."

So little Harry stopped crying and ran off with the basket. The very first thing he did was to tip it upside down and sit on it, for it was pretty heavy for such a little fellow—he was only four years old. While he sits on the basket, watching some little ants making their home in the ground, I must tell you what happened to those little seeds. When Harry turned over the basket, of course they fell out, and there on the ground they stayed, half hidden in the soil, a long, long time. The winds blew, the storms came, some days were cool and some were very warm. The sun did all it could to keep those little seeds warm; the rain did all it could to give them water, and the dear heavenly Father watched over all, and finally made them grow into two beautiful large vegetables.

What do you think they were? Their color was dark orange and their size was that of the largest watermelon you ever saw. They were so heavy that it would have taken a very

have at Thanksgiving time when we were little."

"Make out a list of names," said Uncle Joe, "of all your relations, and then send them notes of invitation to come and spend Thanksgiving Day with us; those who come from a great distance must stay over night, and they must all stay in the evening, so that we may have games, music and contra dances after our feasting." So the invitations were written and sent to all the relations, both old and young.

The next day Uncle Joe called Harry to go with him to bring in the two big pumpkins. But what a disappointment it was to find only one pumpkin; they looked all over the garden, in the field adjoining, in the barn and in the carriage house and cellar, but the lost pumpkin could not be found.

"Well, Harry," said Uncle Joe, "we must make the best of it. We can have plenty of squash, apple and mince pies, not omitting the Thanksgiving plum pudding."

Harry looked as though he wanted to cry, so his uncle took him by the hand, saying: "Let us take a look at the three big turkeys, and give them plenty of corn before they are killed for our dinner, poor things!"

So they went to the barnyard and fed all the turkeys and chickens, and then Harry went with his uncle to the village store to buy nuts, raisins, spices, lemons and many other good things for Aunt Martha.

That night, when Harry went to bed, he was very tired and his brain was full of thoughts about Thanksgiving, but especially about the lost pumpkin. Just before midnight he heard a little noise beside his bed, and a tiny voice said: "Little boy, little boy, we have your lost pumpkin. Do you want to know where it is?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" said Harry, sitting up in bed.

"Very well," said the charming little creature (she was a tiny fairy named Goldie-Good). "We fairies helped a good little girl named Cinderella to take your pumpkin into her house, and her fairy god-mother (our queen) has turned it into a beautiful coach for Cinderella to ride in to the ball. This is the first night of the ball, but, after to-morrow night, if you look carefully under the green pumpkin vine in your garden you will find your pumpkin there again all safe and sound. We did not mean to trouble you by taking your pumpkin; we only wanted to help poor little Cinderella, for you know what a hard life she has always had, but she will be happy at last, and aren't you glad that you have helped to make her happy by lending her your pumpkin?"

"Oh, yes, I am!" said Harry, "but



HARRY AND HIS BASKET.

growing crazy; do come into the house and tell us what you are talking about."

So they went back, and there sat Uncle Joe reading his newspaper. Harry climbed up on his uncle's lap and told him all about the pumpkin, and ended by saying that Aunt Martha and Susie would not believe him when he said that the fairy god-mother had borrowed his pumpkin.

"Don't they believe that?" said Uncle Joe.

"No," said Harry; "do you?"

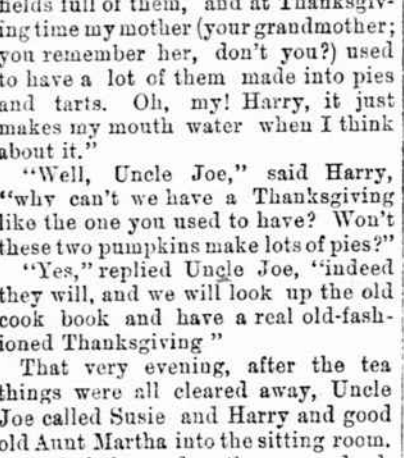
"Yes," said his uncle, "I believe it just as much as I believe any dreams that little boys have."

"Why, what do you mean?" said Harry. "Did I dream it?"

"Certainly; and I can tell you how you happened to have such a dream. Don't you remember that your Aunt Martha let you eat a little pumpkin tart that she had made for you, so that you might know just how the Thanksgiving pies were going to taste, and, as you were not in the habit of eating tarts or pies, it made you feel rather uneasy, and you slept in dreamland, instead of the quiet, peaceful land of nod. You see, Harry, the pumpkin was out there in the garden all the time, but you and I did not find it because it was so hidden by the large leaves."

Harry understood then that it was all a dream about the fairy and Cinderella, but he did feel rather disappointed to know that it was not true and real, for he had always wanted to see a fairy.

The next day the big pumpkin was brought into the house and was made into many little pies and tarts, which were enjoyed very much by all the uncles, aunts and cousins when they came to dinner. Every little cousin heard the story of Harry's dream, and Aunt Martha gave them all a tiny pumpkin pie to carry home, and the children called them "Cinderella pies."



LOOKING FOR THE PUMPKIN.

I never knew before that Cinderella lived in America. I thought she was an English girl, and I did not know that we had princes in this country."

"Didn't you?" said Goldie-Good.

"Well, we do have princes here now—always, and this Cinderella is an American."

"Oh, yes, I suppose you know all about it," replied Harry, "but I do hope she won't forget to send back my pumpkin when she is done with it," and then Harry lay down, put his hand under his cheek, and slept soundly until morning.

A STUFFED KID'S NIGHTMARE.



WILLIE'S DREAM AFTER THE THANKSGIVING DINNER.

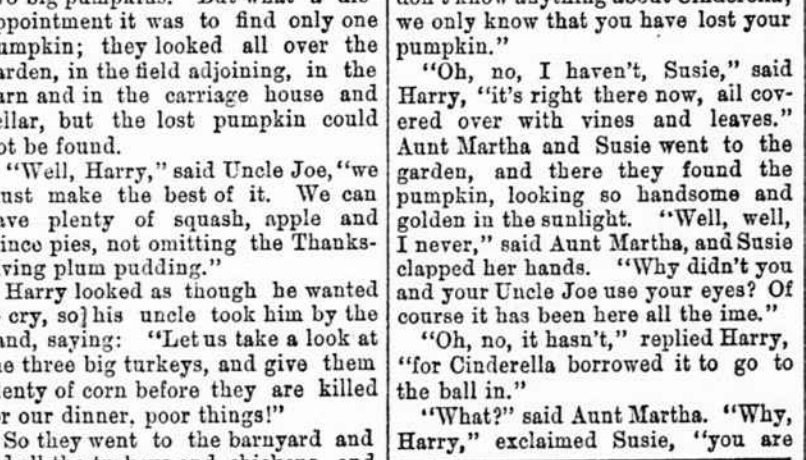
The next day he did not tell any one about the fairy or the pumpkin, but after another night he went out and looked very carefully among the green leaves, and there, sure enough, he found the pumpkin, hidden completely in a nest of leaves and vines. He gave a shout of joy, and ran into the house, exclaiming: "The pumpkin's found, the pumpkin's found! Cinderella didn't keep it. Wasn't she a good girl to send it back again?"

"Why, what are you talking about?" said Aunt Martha, and Susie said: "Why, Harry, are you crazy? We don't know anything about Cinderella; we only know that you have lost your pumpkin."

"Oh, no, I haven't, Susie," said Harry, "it's right there now, all covered over with vines and leaves." Aunt Martha and Susie went to the garden, and there they found the pumpkin, looking so handsome and golden in the sunlight. "Well, well, I never," said Aunt Martha, and Susie clapped her hands. "Why didn't you and your Uncle Joe use your eyes? Of course it has been here all the time."

"Oh, no, it hasn't," replied Harry, "for Cinderella borrowed it to go to the ball in."

"What?" said Aunt Martha. "Why, Harry," exclaimed Susie, "you are



FOUND AT LAST.

A curious report in regard to Spain's future government is current in diplomatic circles in London, which from its source, is entitled to weight, that there will be change of dynasty, but a peaceful change. The Queen Regent is said to be convinced of the hopelessness of her son ever reigning and has, upon the advice of the Emperor of Austria, decided, soon after the peace treaty is signed in Paris, to quit Spain with her family, and Don Carlos will be proclaimed King. Everything is reported to be ready, and the army and clergy are alleged to be eager for the change. According to the programme, Don Carlos, as soon as things are running smoothly, will abdicate in favor of his son, Don Jaime.

A Shocking Crime.
A special from River Junction, Fla., says: Three unknown white men went to the house of Andra Shackelford, a farmer living about five miles above here, in Decatur county, Georgia, and demanded food from his wife. She was alone with her three little children, and offered bread, saying it was all she had. With an oath they demanded meat. She became frightened and fled to the woods. The tramps caught the three little children and set fire to the house roasting the little ones to death.

A Fight in Manila.
A special from Manila says three Filipino natives hired a carriage and afterward became engaged in a dispute with the driver regarding the fare. Some members of the American military police attempted to arrest the natives, but the latter resisted and Sergeant Price, of the Minnesota regiment, was stabbed and killed, and three other American soldiers, Maher, Montgomery and Hoyt, were wounded. Maher shot one native dead. The others were arrested.

Rush Orders for Vessels at the Navy Yard.
Rush orders for the several war vessels now being repaired at the Charleston navy yard in Boston, Mass., has been received. Three vessels the monitor Amphitrite, the cruiser Detroit and the gun-boat Castine, were especially mentioned in the order.

Anti-Annexationists Meet in Boston.
The organizers of the movement against annexation of Philippines met in Boston. A constitution was adopted, officers were elected and a long address was issued to the people of the United States, urging prompt co-operation in getting signatures to a protest against the annexation of the Philippines. Edward Atkinson presided. Before the meeting he received a telegram from Andrew Carnegie that he had sent him a check for \$1,000 for the use of the movement. Funds have already been subscribed liberally.

SPAIN'S NOTE TRANSLATED.

Wants an Arbitrator to Interpret Some Parts of the Protocol.

THREE CHILDREN CREMATED.
It Was the Work of Fiends—A Persimmon Tree Falls Victim to Negro Soldiers Vengeance—Anti-Annexationists Meet.

WASHINGTON (Special).—The last paragraphs of the long translation of the Spanish note, which was presented to the American peace commissioners, were deciphered at the State Department Saturday evening. It appeared that in addition to the long argument which was intended to show that the word "disposition," used in relation to the Philippines, meant something else, the Spanish note did include a proposition to submit the Philippine clause of the protocol to the interpretation of an arbitrator. There are several matters of real importance, though not ranking with the Philippine question, to be treated by the commissioners, but the instructions to the Americans are not to call up those at present, or until the main pending issue relative to the Philippines has been settled, in order to avoid complicating the proceedings. One of these subjects concerns the restoration of trade relations between the United States and Spain. At the beginning of the war, Spain terminated all of her treaties with the United States, and if the two countries are to get along amicably, even after the declaration of peace, there must be working arrangements in treaty form for the protection of trade interests, equalization of tariff charges, the regulation of extradition and such subjects as are usually included in treaties of trade and commerce and amity.

With a view to bringing matters to a speedy conclusion our commissioners, by direction of the President, will lay before the Spaniards the final and irrevocable demands of this country, allowing a specified time in which our conditions may be either accepted or rejected. This ultimatum, it is understood, involves all that has thus far been contended for, including the surrender to the United States of the entire Philippine group, and also names the amount of cash which this government will pay Spain in consideration of her expenditures on account of pacific improvements and betterments in the island of Luzon. The amount of cash payment is not known, but there is a basis for the belief that it is approximately \$40,000,000.

Rioting in Macon.
Macon, Ga., had an incipient riot caused by negro soldiers. Some one pointed out to the negroes a persimmon tree on which a negro was hanged nine years ago, and this excited the negroes to such a state that they fired a thousand shots into the tree, and then cut it down. At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Dave Riley, the owner of the land on which the tree stood, came along and the negroes started at him, yelling: "Burn him!" Mr. Riley was in a buggy and got away. The negroes then went to Crump's Park, a suburban resort, for the purpose of destroying it. Henry Berkner, the watchman, attempted to drive them away, but he was assaulted and his pistol taken away from him. At night a negro sentinel shot and fatally wounded another negro.

A Change of Dynasty.
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