

AGAIN IN ERUPTION.

GRAND SPECTACLE PRESENTED BY MOUNT VESUVIUS BELCHINGS.

Crim Record of the World's Most Famous Volcano—Strange Phenomena of the Eruptions—Tourists Flock to See the Sight.

The people of Naples and the peasants living in the hills within the shadow of Mount Vesuvius have recently been passing some very anxious days and nights on account of the eruptive state of the volcano. "The gods are angry!" "Vesuvius is in a state of eruption!" cry the tourists, and they flock to Naples to get a glimpse of one of the world's grandest spectacles.

One of the very grand eruptions occurred in 1779. Huge stones were projected several thousand feet into the air in a cloud of white vapor, with large masses of molten rock. Huge streams of lava poured down the mountain side, carrying death and destruction.

The outbreak which began in October, 1822, lasted nearly a month, rupturing the top of the cone and making a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep. From that time Vesuvius has never been wholly quiet.

In November, 1867, there was an eruption which continued until June, 1868. The one of 1872 was very violent, two streams pouring down on either side of the observatory.

Notwithstanding many works which have been published bearing upon the subject the exact origin of these volcanic phenomena is still shrouded in considerable doubt. According to one authority, it is highly probable that they are intimately connected with the water of the sea, near which all the principal volcanoes are situated.

The red-hot fluids expelled from the volcano by means of these vapors are termed lava. When, however, they are broken by the vapors into fragments, the largest of these are known as lapilli, while the minute portions form volcanic sand or ashes.

More serious eruptions are accompanied by loud subterranean noises, earthquakes and flashes of lightning. The temperature of the lava as it descends occasionally exceeds 2,000 degrees F.

The present spectacle is said to be full of grandeur. At night the faint, palpitating glow that normally marks the great crater is now exchanged for a vivid tongue of light colored at times almost like a rainbow, illuminating the heavens and reflected with exquisite effect in the waters of the bay.

Devey in Fine Diplomatic Trim. Re-enforced by a pair of lappoships, Admiral Devey will be in a position to keep up that diplomatic contention with the Germans.—Washington Post.

BOUNDARY POSTS TUMBLE.

Iron Landmarks of Uncle Sam and Canada Need Replacing.

It is said that the iron posts which mark the international boundary line are falling down in all directions.

During this summer I spent my vacation on the shores of Lake Memphremagog, a few miles from the boundary line. I observed that the iron posts which mark the boundary between the United States and Canada are, in almost every case, in a very bad state of repair.

DR. CONGOSTO'S OPINION.

The Problem of Cuba's Future is Social and Racial.

Dr. Congosto, on the eve of his departure for Spain from Havana via New York, said in a recent interview: "Supposing that Spain has to relinquish her sovereignty over Cuba, the problem of the island's future is a most difficult one."

When asked regarding his own future, Congosto said that he was leaving the island as secretary general of the government, and he hoped after that to resume his consular service.—New York Herald.

WANTED SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS in this state to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$50 a year and expenses definite bonafide no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert E. Hess, Pres't., Dept. M. Chicago.

MUMMY PICTURES.

The Latest Fad in Photography for Society Women.

Society often goes out of its way to obtain a fresh sensation. The latest craze, which was inaugurated by Mrs. James P. Kernochan of New York on her return from abroad, is to pose for one's photograph in a mummy frame.

To obtain a mummy case in Cairo is a comparatively easy matter. The enterprising photographer there keeps one in stock for his American patrons. The picture is taken in this way: The subject steps into the case, which is placed on end, and the lid is then closed, leaving an opening just large enough for the face.

Many people think that the idea is too morbid to be encouraged. The mummy case is too suggestive of a coffin to be entirely pleasant. However, this weird fancy is desirable at present, and for its little day the mummy picture promises to be a popular fad.—New York World.

Precipitate Enough in the End. It took the British 18 years to remember Gordon, but only five hours to avenge him.—St. Louis Republic.

"In a minute" one dose of HART'S ESSENCE OF GINGER will relieve any ordinary case of Colic, Cramps or Diarrhea. An unexcelled remedy for Dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, Summer complaints and all internal pains. Sold by B. W. Hargrave.

CHING'S GREAT LOVE.

PATHEPIC STORY OF COLONEL CARROLL'S CHINESE VALET.

Remarkable Devotion and Strange End of a Young Celestial—He Mysteriously Disappears at San Juan After His Master's Death.

Among the dead and missing in the famous Sixth regular cavalry there is one name not mentioned in the reports—that of Ching, the Chinese valet do chamber of the late hero, Colonel R. N. Carroll, who fell in the San Juan fight. Despite the fact that Ching's name is not on record as one of the victims of the San Juan battle, nevertheless he should be included in all justice as a slight acknowledgment of a rare, dog-like faithfulness.

When the colonel resided at Fort Scott, Ching was with him, his devoted slave. He anticipated every wish of his master, kept his clothes and accouterments in the pink of condition and always slept within easy call of the commander. Ching was very apt and soon developed into a remarkably fine cook.

When the war broke out between the United States and Spain, Colonel Carroll was ordered at once, with his command, to Tampa. In his judgment the commander thought it wise to order Ching to remain behind at the post.

When the Sixth reached Tampa, the colonel was dumfounded to see Ching toddle into his tent, smiling innocently, and without any explanation proceed to adjust his master's traps. Colonel Carroll could say nothing except, "Well, he has served up deliciously to argue with him." Then came the orders to proceed at once to Cuba. This time, in his most stern manner and in his most impressive tones, Colonel Carroll ordered his Chinese valet to remain behind, under pain of his most dire displeasure.

All went well until the fatal battle. As the cavalrymen rushed into the fight, where the atmosphere teemed with singing Mauser bullets, Ching followed where he could see the well known and beloved figure of the colonel. Then came the fatal bullet which plowed its way through the breast of the brave warrior. As he fell the Chinaman, with tears streaming down his yellow features, appeared from some unnoticed place and pillored his master's head on his bosom, while he crossed to stanch the flow of blood.

For more than 24 hours the faithful servant kept at his post, until a surgeon, regarding him pityingly, told him that Colonel Carroll had just breathed his last. For a moment or two Ching stood like a statue. Then a huge sob shook his frame. Turning, he walked through lines of sympathetic soldiers, who in their own grief said, "The poor Ching's heart's broken, sure."

Orders have been given from the British war office that confidential and secret correspondence which it is undesirable to send through foreign hands should, if sent from Halifax, N. S.; Bermuda or Mauritius, be marked "By British Packet," and from Egypt "By Brindisi and British Packet."—London Times.

London papers are vigorously agitating the advisability of constructing a tunnel between Great Britain and Ireland, to make the two islands which are one politically also one physically.

It is argued that the advantages to the United Kingdom of the construction of such a tunnel would be incalculably great.—New York Journal.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

ical museums of America and there are few, if any, in Europe. Believing that the work of filling this lack could not be begun too quickly, Dr. Britton wrote to Mr. Vanderbilt and received his favorable reply.

The details of the expedition are not yet fully arranged. A. A. Heller, an experienced collector and a man regarded as thoroughly capable of doing the work, will be engaged. Mr. Heller has recently returned from a trip to the Hawaiian Islands, where he made a thorough study of the flora of two of them, and the botanical garden now has a set of the specimens he collected. Upon reaching the island pack mules will be obtained and means provided for taking the party and the collecting outfit into the interior.

IMPRESSIVE EVENT OF 1900.

Boston Artillery Company to Enter into the London Artillery Company.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, its preparations for the other evening for the visit of the Honorable Artillery Company of London to the United States in 1900. A committee of arrangements consisting of 80 members was chosen, with Sidney M. Hedges as chairman.

The committee includes the present commander of the company, J. Peyton Bradley; Colonel Henry Walker, who commanded it on the visit to England in 1896, and Colonel Henry A. Thomas, postmaster. In general it is made up of the solid business men of the city.

San Juan wakes early. By 7 o'clock the shops are open, and a stirring of wide shutters in the upper stories of the houses shows that even the women are about. Hundreds of men are having their coffee in the cafes. Probably a band is playing somewhere, which means a detachment of troops returning from early mass in the cathedral.

Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the nerves are wasting. The door is being opened for disease. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and healthy.

WOODEN MAUSER BULLETS.

Dons Used Cartridges Loaded With Hair Instead of Powder.

The Spanish soldiers in Cuba were inferior marksmen, it is well known to our soldiers and marines, but much surprise has been expressed at the remarkable lack of execution which characterized them at Guantanamo and Santiago.

The cartridges found by Olsson consist of a metal shell loaded with hair and a sprinkling of powder. The bullet is neither brass nor lead, but of wood. Some wicked army contractor had imposed on the ordnance bureau of the Spanish navy, but to what avail, as the hairless wooden Mauser bullets were used will probably never be known.

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Permanently cured by the mastery powers of South American Nerive Tonic. Invalids need suffer no longer, because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvellous and surprising. It makes no failures; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

SAN JUAN IS HAPPY.

Porto Rican Capital Undisturbed by Coming Events.

PLEASURES OF PEACE ENJOYED.

The Portoriquense look upon the Approaching American Occupation as a Thing of Tomorrow.

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ish officers, hundreds of them, clad in an immense variety of uniforms—to use a perfectly truthful paradox. There are officers of the Grande Civil, in dark blue suits and caps, their cuffs red and gold, the rank indicated by eight points of stars, and with small spurs sticking out from under the long trousers.

And the women! They are out in force, dressed in the latest fashions of Madrid and Paris. Here and there some gentleman walks with his wife and family, but usually the women promenade alone until joined by male acquaintances.

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"manana." When they promenade in the grand plaza and listen to delicious strains of music and feast their eyes on bright uniforms and all the outward evidences of a power which rules by force, covering its mailed hand with a thin veneer of gilt, do they think of the time when all this will pass? Will the blessings of liberty and good government compensate this warm blooded, tinel loving people for what they will lose when Spain's flag on the western hemisphere is forever furled?

PAINFUL PIPE JAW.

New Disease to Which Inveterate Pipe Smokers Are Susceptible.

"What is the matter with you?" asked one young man of another who was holding his cheek in his hand and groaning audibly. "Pipe jaw," returned the youth dolefully.

"Pipe jaw?" "Yes, that's it. Never heard of it? Well, it's a genuine affliction and prevalent just at present. No; it isn't anything like a pipe face. I'll tell you how it is contracted. Fellows who smoke pipes a great deal often get into the habit of biting the stem. If they are students or men who smoke at their desk work, they press the stem tightly between the teeth, thus causing the jaws to spread ever so slightly. This in turn affects the hinge of the jaw, so that every time a man with the pipe jaw chews he grinds the bones of the hinge.

When I first contracted the trouble, I did not know what was the matter with me, but I met a number of the fellows, who complained of similar distress, and on comparing notes we discovered that it all came from the incessant use of the pipe and biting on the stem. So we began calling it pipe jaw, and on mentioning the subject to a leading New York physician he agreed with us that pipe jaw was the most appropriate descriptive name that could be applied to an increasing ailment which in time no doubt will have a recognized department in therapeutics."—New York Herald.

TOLD A PIOUS LIE.

Very Pathetic Incident of One Wasteful Cable Message.

Walking along that always to be hated railway track at Sifony on the morning of July 7, I heard the hall from behind:

"Don't walk so fast. I want you to do something for me." Turning, I recognized a regular army officer I knew on the plains. He was on improvised crutches, and his right leg hung in splints, the tibia having been broken by a piece of shrapnel. His uniform was tattered, his hair and beard disheveled, his face gaunt and drawn with hunger and pain, but his indomitable eye shone with all their old-time fire, tinted with humor and good will.

"That's your dispatch boat, isn't it, in the harbor there?" "Yes. What can I do for you, old man? You shouldn't be out in this sun and with that wound, you know."

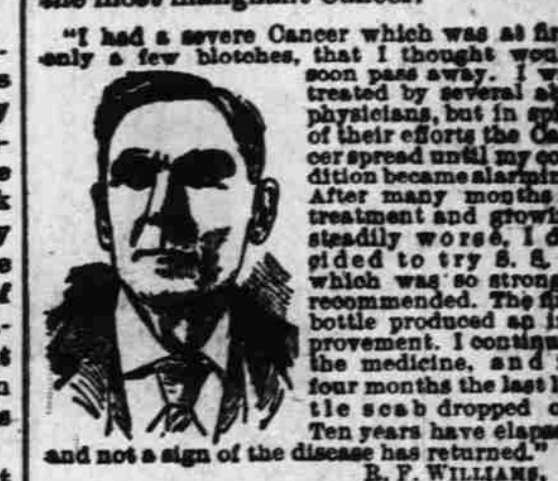
"Oh, that's all right. That's what fills me. But if you're going to Fort Antonio please send this, won't you? It'll ease the madam's mind a bit."

"This" was the following: "Mrs. J. —, U. S. A.: 'Am Well.—Jm.'

The pathos of it was badly hit, had suffered the tortures of the lost in the transporting from the front to Sifony's general hospital, did not know whether his leg could be saved or not, was feverish with thirst, and even tepid water had to get. Yet to save a pang to the heart of a little woman who loved him he had added to his pain and written on a soiled envelope a hospital attendant gave him the pious lie above recorded. He would not trust any one so deliver the message lest it miscarry and for hours had watched for some newspaper man he knew. Thank heaven, he did not lose his leg, and is now convalescent under the ministrations of "Mrs. Jim."—Minneapolis Times.

Little Pimples Turn to Cancer.

Cancer often results from an impurity in the blood, inherited from generations back. Few people are equally free from some taint in the blood, and it is impossible to tell when it will break out in the form of dreaded Cancer. What has appeared to be a mere pimple or scratch has developed into the most malignant Cancer.



It had a severe Cancer which was at first only a few blotches, that I thought would soon pass away. I was treated by several able physicians, but in spite of their efforts the Cancer spread until my condition became alarming. After many months of treatment and growing steadily worse, I decided to try S. S. S. I was recommended the medicine, and in four months the last little seed dropped off. Ten years have elapsed, and not a sign of the disease has returned. B. F. Gilliland, Miss.

It is dangerous to experiment with Cancer. The disease is beyond the skill of physicians. S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Cancer.

S.S.S. The Blood

(Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable. All others contain potash and mercury, the most dangerous of minerals. Books on Cancer, Blood and Cancerous.

Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.