CATARRH: FORERUNNER OF CONSUMPTION.

Few realize what a deep-seated, obstinate disease Catarrh is, regarding it as a simple inflammation of the nose and throat, little or no attention is given it. But, however insignificant it may seem at first, it is serious and far-reaching in its results.

The foul secretions entering the circulation poison the entire system. The stomach, kidneys—in fact all the organs—feel the effect of this catarrhal poison, and when the lungs are reached its progress is rapid and destructive, and finally ends in consumption.

It frequently happens that the senses of hearing and smell are in part or entirely lost, the soft bones of the nose eaten into and destroyed, causing intense suffering and greatly disfiguring the face. While sprays, washes and salves may give temporary relief, no permanent benefit can be expected from such treatment.

CATARRH IS A CONSTITUTIONAL OR BLOOD DISEASE,

and far beyond the reach of mere local remedies. Those who rely upon them for a cure lose valuable time, meet with disappointment and allow the disease to take firmer hold. Only a real blood remedy can reach this troublesome and dangerous disease.

S. S. S cures Catarrh because it first cleanses and builds up the blood, purifies it, makes it rich and healthy, stimulates and puts new life into the sluggish worn-out organs, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous accumulations.

Mrs. Josephine Pulliam, of Due West, S. C., writes: "I had Catarrh, which became so deep-seated that I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all inside of my nose, including part of the bone, sloughed off. When the disease had gone this far the physician gave me up as incurable. I determined to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and began to improve at once. It seemed to get at the seat of the disease, and after a few weeks' treatment I was entirely cured, and for more than seven years have had no sign of the disease."

S. S. S. is made of roots, herbs and barks of wonderful tonical and purifying properties. It is the only vegetable blood purifier known, and a certain and safe cure for all blood troubles. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and at the same time write our physicians about your case. They will cheerfully give you any information or advice wanted. We make no charge for this.

SSS

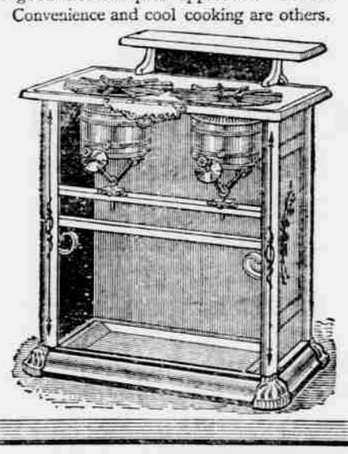
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

No Soot on Your Pans

Cleanliness is one virtue of the Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove that good housekeepers appreciate. Perfect safety is another. Convenience and cool cooking are others.

If you're figuring on saving money on fuel this summer, figure on getting a

Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove



It burns the cheapest fuel you can buy—the same oil you burn in your lamps. No odor. If your dealer *does not* have them, write to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

Farmers and Friends!

When you visit Goldsboro consider this a standing invitation to make our store your headquarters. Come in and shake hands with us at any rate. Leave your bundles with us, and meet your friends. We are always glad to have you, and will try and make it pleasant while with us.

Your friends,

Bizzell & Wooten,

GROCERS.

I AM DETERMINED TO SAVE YOU MONEY.

If you will call at my store and examine the complete line of Spring Goods I have to offer you.

My specialty is Shoes and Tobacco but on Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries I can do equally as well. I shall be glad to see you and show you my stock at any time, whether you wish to look or buy. . . . . .

F. B. EDMUNDSON.

THE IMPORTANCE OF DRESS.

It is essential to our daily life and adds comfort and beauty to the man.

To buy Good and

STYLISH GOODS,

You must go to a place where they keep them. Call on the Leading Clothiers and Men's Outfitters.

EPSTEIN BROS.,

Odd Fellows corner, Goldsboro, N. C. There, quality and style reigns and prices as low as the lowest. Your money back if you are not satisfied. A full assortment of fat and lean Men's Clothing. Be sure and go to Headquarters.

Odd Fellows' corner, Goldsboro, N. C.

Epstein Bros.

Pianos and Organs, *Furniture and Carpets.*

BIGGER STOCK THAN EVER,

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

We have determined to run this years business far ahead of any previous year and to do this we will make

OUR PRICES

Under all competition and offer unequaled bargains in all lines. Write us for our late price list. We guarantee every thing we sell.

The Only Great Furniture, Carpet and Music House in the Carolinas. Write us for estimates and prices.

E. M. ANDREWS FURNITURE & MUSIC CO.,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Mr. Beecher's Sarcasm Was Effective.

In the Plymouth congregation there was at one time a woman who was a thorn in the flesh. She had a harsh voice and a stiff manner of speaking. Her long drawn out, dull discourses wearied the congregation. But Mr. Beecher was patient. At last he, too, reached the limit of endurance, and one evening when she sat down, after talking nearly half an hour, he arose, and in his deep tones said slowly, "Nevertheless, I still believe in women speaking in meeting." She spoke no more.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Your blood is thin and yellow, your system weakened, your appetite gone, your liver idle, and you are all out of order when malaria lurks in your system. Drive it out with ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC. It will make you well and happy. 25c. per bottle. For sale by Jenkins & Farries and Dr. J. H. Powell, Goldsboro, N. C.

The man who boasts of a family tree thinks he has a shade the better of his neighbor.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., druggists Goldsboro, N. C.

When a fellow is not used to drinking, a couple of swallows will make him think he's a bird.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, swollen feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Although they have little else in common, the undertaker and the faro dealer both indulge in lay-outs.

$100.

Dr. S. Detchon's Anti Diuretic

May be worth to you more than $100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. $1. Sold by M. E. Robinson & BRO., druggists.

The railroad corporation has the advantage over the Ice Trust, because when it comes to catching a train nobody objects to short waits.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Thirty-eight years ago Augustus Bliss, of Warwick, Mass., quit cutting brush on his father's farm, hung his scythe on a pine tree and went off to enlist in the Union army for the civil war. He never returned, and the scythe has never been taken down from the tree on which he hung it. It has become imbedded in the growing wood, and now it is a fixture.

Prevention

better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache,

dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE.

Write Quick For FREE Scholarship

POSITIONS GUARANTEED,

Under $3,000 Cash Deposit.

Railroad Fare Paid.

Open all year to Both Sexes. Very Cheap Board.

Georgia-Alabama Business College, *Macon, Georgia.*

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

TILL THEN.

Like the south flying swallows the summer has flown,
Like the fast falling star from unknown to unknown,
Life flashes and falters and fails from our sight;
Good night, friends, good night.

Like homecoming swallows that seek the old eaves,
Like the buds that wait patient beneath the dead leaves,
Love shall sleep in our hearts till our hands meet again—
Till then, friends, till then.

—Arthur Sherburne Hardy in New York Independent.

THE LITTLE BLACK IMPS

A Story of a German Baron and an American Woman.

Back in Berlin the name of Max Hertzer had been of some account. He was, to begin with, a Hertzer, which meant much. As a matter of course, he was an officer in the army—his sisters had starved themselves for his commission and maintenance—and he was handsome, even for a German officer. Unfortunately for him he sang the love songs of his country, and they are quite the most moving love songs in the world. They move the singers as well as the listeners. They moved Hertzer, and on one night in particular when he was bidden to the house of a certain titled lady he was so lifted out of himself by the charm of his music that he proposed to an American girl who was present and to his startled dismay was accepted.

It was a misfortune, for he was not in sympathy with the American point of view; he did not like the insistence and intellectual arrogance of American women, and he had quite made up his mind to marry a senseless and well born little fraulein who did network and went to kaffee klatsches. He almost loved her, she was so nondescript, and would be well content to make a harmless background of herself for his benefit. Moreover, in spite of all his vanity, he was rather soft hearted, and it hurt him to think how many tears would bedew those soft blue eyes when she heard of his engagement to the American girl.

The American girl had, moreover, been known to do things which were shocking. She had gone shopping about the streets of Berlin unaccompanied, she had once used slang before a Weimar professor of philosophy, and she had been heard to say that she did not like the shape of the emperor's nose. She was not known to be rich even, which is the only excuse that an American girl has for living, and it was said she made some serious mistakes in her interpretation of the "Fifth Symphony."

Yet he married her, and they went to America.

"It is just as well," said his friends sadly. "Really, you know, it is all over with poor Max."

They felt that he was as good as dead.

It was dull in America. Well, New York wasn't so bad perhaps, but the other towns—bah! There wasn't a true city among them. It didn't count for a man to be anybody. No one paid any attention to Max because he was a Hertzer. It made him bitter. He had a little summer house built in the yard back of the house where they lived and smoked his pipe there and dreamed of Berlin. Also he planted some flowers and some little trees. He liked these and paid much attention to them. He studied a great deal—military tactics and botany. But he neglected to provide the daily bread. No one could blame him for it. It was an oversight on his part. His wife taught music. She gave private lessons and class lessons, and she sometimes performed at concerts. Her peculiar treatment of the "Fifth Symphony" did not militate against her in America.

In course of the long and busy years four children were born to the Hertzers, but still the burden of the bread-winning devolved upon madam. She never complained. It was the greatest pleasure in the world for her to return home and find the baron sitting there. She never saw a man so handsome. And he was always kind. Sometimes he found odd jobs to do—bookkeeping or work in a railroad office or book criticism. He was willing but not eager to work. Time was apt to hang heavily on his hands. And so it became his habit to amuse himself in a peculiar way—namely, by the making of little black devils. He made them on anything that chanced to be handy—an envelope, a scrap of paper, a playing card or a book margin. He represented them in every imaginable antic. He gave them a thousand subtle individualities. His mind appeared to be beset by them. Many of his acquaintances had wondered in the course of their intercourse with him what it was that filled that large, handsome head. Now they seemed to be finding out. The little inky imps trooped out of his cranium in such numbers that they threatened to leave it quite void and empty.

The children were growing up, and children cannot do that, no matter how unobtrusive they endeavor to be, without costing some one something. These children developed talents, and in a utilitarian age talents cannot be allowed to go to waste. Madam Hertzer considered it incumbent upon her to see that one studied dramatic expression and another the violin and another wood carving and another modeling in clay, besides all of the regulation studies. She brought a great circle of friends about her, who adored her bohemian evenings and who considered the baron one of the most interesting gentlemen they had ever met.

The baron did not consider himself interesting. He was bored with himself. He wondered if time would never pass in America and drew little black devils while he was waiting to find out.

Among the many pleasing and heterodox friends who visited the Hertzers was a newspaper man of a whimsical turn of mind. He had been the recipient on a certain occasion of a pack of playing cards in which each club, spade, heart or diamond was represented by scarlet or black devils, and the design upon the backs of the cards was a writhing, twisting inferno of the same grotesque little creatures.

He looked at these long and appreciatively, did the newspaper man, and he was seized with an idea. This idea was the outcome of his observations. He had noticed that there was a look of extreme weariness in the eyes of the amiable Madam Hertzer and that she walked more slowly than she used, and her selections at the piano, which had once been noted for their length, were now brief and lacking in spirit. In short, the brave spirit of Madam Hertzer drooped under many burdens. So the newspaper man entered upon the making of a collection, assisted by the energetic and talented children of the baron. Little black devils were gathered from every part of the house, heads were torn from letters that the fascinating imps might be preserved, leaves were rent from books, and even a pocket handkerchief done in a procession of dancing imps in indelible ink was taken in charge.

The practical friend sent these to a certain much illustrated comic weekly and anxiously awaited the results. The family was of the opinion that there would be no results. The baron was in a state of peaceful ignorance.

But the results were almost dramatic. The comic weekly was amused, and it is not easy to amuse a comic weekly. It wanted a series, indefinitely continued, of little black devils illustrating current events.

The officious friend carried the good news to Baron von Hertzer.

"Sir," stormed the baron, "you have exceeded your privileges. You have made me ridiculous. I am no clown to fillip and kick while the people laugh. Will you have the great goodness to recall these personal possessions of mine from the stranger to whom you have confided them?"

The newspaper man was obdurate.

"You will be distinguished in a few minutes," he said. "I'm going to set my alarm clock so I can wake up at the proper moment and see the fun. No, I'll not write for the imps. I've already sold part of them. The check will reach you in a few days. And you must be about those illustrations of current happenings. When they want a thing on paper they want it. They don't care to

"Am I to [illegible] the beck and call of these men whom I have never seen?"

"It is not necessary to see them in order to be at their beck and call."

The baron considered all Americans stupid, but he regarded this one as particularly so, especially when he found that his family was leagued with the perverse man to insist upon the making of the little devils. Under protest, and with frequent lamentings that he would be made ridiculous, the baron worked on. The first few days were drudgery, but the second week saw him tolerant, the third week found him interested and at the end of a month he was enthusiastic. The joy of work—individual, creative work—was an emotion he had only just discovered. And when the monetary results became appreciable he grew almost purse proud. He began to gather ideas about the propriety of women working and finally he commanded his wife to cease her money earning. With a great show of wifely submission Madam Hertzer obeyed. She rested at last, after the day's heat and burden, and a smiling German gentleman, lord of his house and dictator over his dominions, made adorable little black devils in the solitude of his study.—Exchange.

SICKNESS WILL DISAPPEAR AND HEALTH WILL BRIGHTEN WOMAN'S LIFE IF SHE USES Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription IN ALL CASES OF FEMALE WEAKNESS.

Sapphires Not All Blue.

"It is commonly believed that the sapphire is known only as a gem of a rich velvety blue in color," observed an experienced dealer in precious stones to the writer the other day. "As a matter of fact, the sapphire occurs in various hues. In Ceylon, for instance, where the finest specimens of this gem are found, it ranges from the soft velvety blue to the peacock blue, graduated in the latter to an almost faultless white. It also occurs in whites, greens and yellows, the latter shade being known as the oriental topaz and the green the oriental emerald.

"The white sapphires are often found clouded or streaked with blue, so that many specimens are cut which are white when looked at transversely, but having a bit of fine blue tint on the under point. Then there is the red sapphire, or Ceylon ruby. It is valued as highly as the finest Burmese rubies. Those most highly prized are of rich pigeon blood or rose red color.

"Some very fine sapphires have been found in Montana during the past ten years. The American gems are light blue, blue green, green and pink, but the deep blue and red stones, which are chiefly in demand as jewels, have so far never been discovered in any part of this country."—Washington Star.

WHEN others fail, take ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It cures chills, fevers, malaria and general bad health. 25c. A red cross on the label assures you of the pure, high-class material that makes ROBERTS' a success. Don't take a substitute. For sale by Jenkins & Farries and Dr. J. H. Powell, Goldsboro.

Dyspepsia is the scapegoat that carries the blame for many a naturally ugly disposition.

At no Time is Man Secure from Attacks of such disorders of the stomach as cholera morbus, cramps and diarrhœa; but these complaints are common during the heated term, when it is dangerous to neglect them. PAIN-KILLER is a remedy that has never failed and the severest attacks have been cured by it. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

When a woman has an artistic temperament she doesn't waste much time in housecleaning.

WHEN YOU are feeling tired and out of sorts you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

She Made It Like Starch.

It is true that in Ireland, with the spread of general knowledge and improved medical aid, "cures" and superstitions are on the wane, but still "the misthress' bottle" is much preferred to the doctor's, and the advice of a "lucky woman" is of much higher value than that of an M. D. Apart from the medical knowledge required, it is no light matter to undertake to prescribe for one's neighbors, as the following will show:

"If it's plazin to y'r honor, I'm come to ax for a bottle," said an old woman. "I was tuk that bad last night I thought the life 'n'd lave me."

After due inquiry into her symptoms she was given a packet of arrowroot, with minute directions how to prepare it. As she scarcely seemed to take them in, a happy thought struck the lady. "You know how to make starch, don't you?" she asked.

"Yes," said the old woman.

"Then make it just like that," said her friend, "and add a little sugar to it."

The old woman departed, to return next day with the information that she was like to die after atin what Miss Norah gave her, and, with all due respect to her, she couldn't get it all down; it wint so ag'inst her.

She was requested to bring what remained for inspection, which revealed that the directions as to starch had been literally carried out. She had put blue in it.—Cornhill Magazine.

The Forest of Fontainebleau.

"We spent the night in Barbizon, paid a goodly bill and set off in the company of our English friends for the town of Fontainebleau, lying at the center of 50 square miles of forest," writes a girl from Paris to The Ladies' Home Journal. "It is never wild, never mysterious, this forest that thousands of artists have loved to paint, but it is calm and grand and never tedious. For eight hours we wandered over plains covered with towering oaks, among rocky gorges, out of which slender, graceful beeches rise, and through miles of fragrant, giant pines. And everywhere are feathery ferns and purple heather.

"There is not the slightest chance of losing one's way. Every square inch of the forest has been mapped out, and at the intersection of every two avenues a red hand points to the town, and a blue hand indicates the direction of one of the 'sights.' And Fontainebleu? We saw only the palace, a bewildering maze of magnificent rooms. Everywhere there was richness, everywhere wonderful frescoes, wonderful stairways, wonderful tapestry, wonderful inlaid furniture. The grandeur is oppressive, and we were glad to get out into the park, to wander about in the different courts."

Work Resumed.

Goldsboro, N. C., May 25, 1900.—Noah Gregory of this place states that his blood was out of order, he lost his appetite and would be dizzy. He was obliged to give up work and medicines did not seem to reach his case. He saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised and determined to try it. After taking the first few doses he felt like going to work. He continued taking the medicine until he was strong and well.

Adhesive and Pressed Stamps.

"Wait until I have washed off the postage stamp on this envelope, spoiled in the addressing," said a man.

"It is not necessary to do that, as is commonly supposed," said a lawyer. "You may take your scissors and cut out the adhesive (not the impressed) stamp and stick it fast to your new envelope with mucilage notwithstanding the adhering piece of the old envelope.

"It does not look nice and may become detached in the mail, but if the stamp is a genuine, unused, adhesive stamp it is not questioned. The government when it sells an adhesive 2 cent stamp undertakes for such consideration to transport and deliver to destination the letter to which it is affixed. The fact that it has a piece of an envelope to which it was formerly attached, but not used or deposited for mailing, does not relieve the government to execute its part of the contract when the letter is deposited for mailing, the stamp being otherwise perfect.

"An impressed stamp, however, cut from an envelope is defective and invalid for postage purposes. It is astonishing how many of these are used, some people apparently being unable or too ignorant to discriminate between adhesive and impressed stamps."—Washington Star.

BLOOD POISON CURED BY B. B. B.

Bottle Free to Sufferers.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (botanic blood balm), thoroughly tested for 30 years. Have you mucuous patches in the mouth? Sore Throat? Eruptions? Eating Sores? Bone Pains? Itching Skin? Swollen Glands? Stiff Joints? Copper Colored Spots? Chancres? Ulceration on the body? Hair and eyebrows fall out? Is the Skin a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers? Then this wonderful B. B. B. specific will completely change the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with glow of perfect health. B. B. B. drains the poison out of the system so the symptoms cannot return. At the same time B. B. B. builds up the broken down constitution and improves the digestion. So sufferers may test B. B. B. a trial bottle will be given away free of charge.

B. B. B. for sale by druggists at $1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. Complete directions with each bottle. For trial bottle, address BLOOD BALM CO., 23 Mitchell street Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and Free medical advice given.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.

There is no Hotel in New York City more like home than the Brunswick. Large, well ventilated rooms, electric lights, elevator running all night, and first-class service.

The variety and quality of the cusine, with excellent service, is the winning card of the Brunswick.

Extra inducements for gentlemen; single room or double room for two: extremely low prices.

Pleased to show apartments and quote prices.

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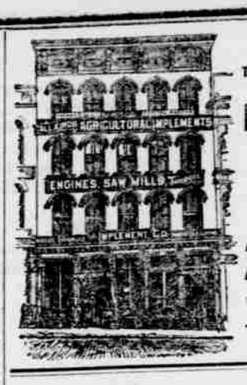

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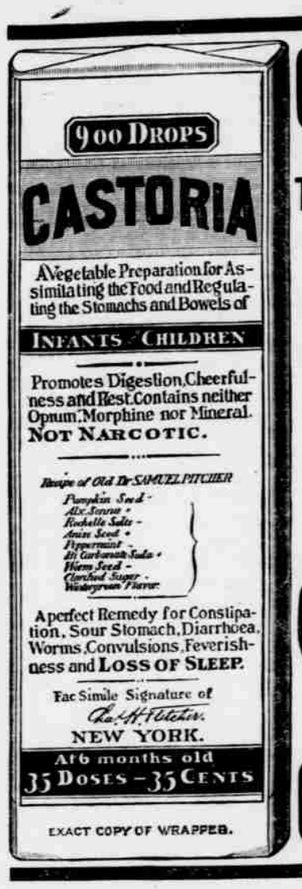

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Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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Under Three Flags.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S SOUTHERN REMEDY

FOR

Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Burns, Catarrh of the Stomach, etc.

Successfully Used in Three Armies, to-wit:

Confederate States, Cuban and United States, endorsed by three Surgeon Generals, viz: S. P. Moore, C. S., Edward Warren, N. C. and Bey. E. Warren, Egypt, also by one Attorney General U. S. Hon. Amos T. Ackerman, Ga., by one Solicitor General, Hon. Kenneth Rayner, three U. S. Senators, Hons. Solon Borland, of Arkansas, Thos. M. Bragg and M. W. Ransom, of N. C., by one Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of N. C., Hon. W. N. H. Smith; by six members of Congress, viz: Hon. J. J. Yates, A. H. Arrington, B. H. Bunn, H. M. Shaw, W. N. H. Smith, Kenneth Rayner; by six Judges, Hon. R. R. Heath, Hon. W. A. Moore, Hon. Mills L. Eure, Hon. David A. Barnes, Hon. J. W. Moore, Hon. R. R. Heath and

By More Than One Hundred Physicians

OF HIGH CHARACTER.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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Are better than dead issues. Our bargains appeal successfully to all live go-ahead buyers.

Looking costs nothing. Examine our goods all you like. The more you investigate the more you will buy. We have just received a fresh new stock of

PRETTY SPRING DRY GOODS,

Notions, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Groceries, etc., which we are positively selling at 10 per cent. profit. We believe in quick sales and small profits. Come to see us and

WE WILL CONVINCE YOU

That this is the unvarnished truth. We occupy the good old stand of Smith & Scott, and Mr. Frank Hosea who served them for both parts is with us, and he will be glad to see his friends and give them large [illegible]

W. K. Parker & Co.

T. C. BRYAN

Tin and Sheet Metal Worker.

Tobacco Flues,
Stove Pipe, Valley Tin,
Roofing, Plumbing,
Repairing, Etc.

You can save money by seeing me before placing your orders.

All work done by experienced men with dispatch, and guaranteed.

Thanking the public for their past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am Respectfully,

T. C. BRYAN,

Walnut Street, THE HUSTLER

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED FREE In three days, we will mail to any address a trial treatment FREE. DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N. Y.