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DANIEL T. EDWARDS, ... EDITOR

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THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

During the last few weeks there has been a great deal said about the management of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. The road's affairs have been brought into prominence because of the Finch McBee receivership deal, a deal which has resulted so disastrously to the parties engaged in the plot. This week the Wake county superior court sits, and this tribunal will have a chance to say how, for these gentlemen have sunk into the ruin. Anyway the receivership business was headed off, and the grab stopped before it became effectual.

But since the complaint of Finch, upon which McBee was made receiver, contained so many startling allegations and "argumentations" the "old Mullet" has come into great prominence, and a suspicion of mismanagement has been cast upon some of the most reputable citizens of the State

Since this question of management has been raised, it is imperative that it should be answered.

The State will applaud Governor Aycock's action therefore in taking prompt action to investigate the affairs of the road. To assist the board of internal improvements in this investigation, the governor has appointed a commission of three members, Messrs. Robert T. Gray of Raleigh, Henry A. Page, of Aberdeen and W. T. Lee, of Waynesville. The board itself consists of Governor Aycock, B. W. Ballard, of Franklinton, and B. C. Beckwith, of Raleigh.

These gentlemen may be relied upon to present a report that will set the matter at rest. The report will probably show the present management to be the best in the history of the road. If there has been any lack of push and initiative in the matter it has been because the management lacked funds, and as to mismanagement in any departments we confidently expect none to be found.

CLAUDE KITCHEN FOR PARKER.

The New York World has decided to withdraw its support from ex-President Cleveland, and henceforth take its stand in the Parker column. It cannot be denied that this move is full of significance. The New York World is a great journal, and although erratic, at least in certain particulars, it is in close touch with the people; and its support is therefore valuable.

The Hearst propaganda is more beneficial than detrimental to the Democratic party. It is forcing an alignment and a crystalization of thought.

Among the recent expressions on the presidential situation that have been given to the public is one by the Hon. Claude Kitchen, our representative in Congress.

Mr. Thomas J. Pence, in the Raleigh Post, says:

Mr. Claude Kitchen was one of those members of congress interviewed by the World who declared for Parker. A year ago Mr. Kitchen declared himself as favorably inclined to Judge Parker and so expressed himself in an interview. Today he said:

"Judge Parker seems to be the most available Democrat among the candidates. He was regular in the two last campaigns and no one could oppose him because of his Democracy. Of all the candidates he is certainly the most acceptable. In justice to those who are advocating his cause he should communicate to his friends how he stands on the great questions of the time, such as tariff revision and control of the trusts. He ought to allow the country to know this."

It may be stated without disclosing a secret that nearly all the members of the North Carolina delegation in congress are for Judge Parker. They believe that he will unite the party and come nearer winning than almost any other candidate. Roosevelt will be the issue in this campaign, and with Parker as the Democratic candidate, it will be the judicial spirit against militarism, fakirism and egotism.

Gen. William H. Payne, counsel for the Southern Railway, a distinguished Confederate officer and commander of the famous Black Horse cavalry at the first battle of Bull Run, died in Washington, D. C., yesterday, aged 73 years.

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the main spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred-to-one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would be buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c; regular bottles, 75c. At all druggists.

The Jewel I Found

(Original.)

When I was [illegible] to hunt the world for myself, my sole desire was to get rich, quick and spend my money all on myself. With this in view I went to Port Natal to hunt for diamonds. I hunted three years, with no success. Then it began to dawn on me that instead of winning a life of ease I had won not only a life of poverty, but one of exile.

One day when riding my bicycle along a newly made road my saddle slipped forward, and not having a wrench with which to tighten the nut I dismounted to find a stone to drive the saddle forward. While looking for a stone of the proper size my eye fell on one about as large as a small hen's egg, which my practiced eye at once took for a diamond. I hurried to my room with it, tested it and found it to be a diamond of the first water. In a twinkling all was changed. My dream was realized.

I had a small stone which I sold for enough to take me home [illegible] and sailed for America. The next day out on the ocean I did nothing but dream of my [illegible] fortune. [illegible] country [illegible] where I would [illegible] all the long summer [illegible] the ocean. The second day I [illegible] dressed [illegible] to court her. On the third day I felt [illegible] a young [illegible] It was [illegible] At [illegible] I was [illegible] with her. It was [illegible] feeling [illegible] Luckily I had [illegible] of one who knew her and [illegible] introduced [illegible] had [illegible] South Africa to [illegible] but her health had become impaired, and she was going back to where she had started from worse off than before.

I spent hours with her. I told her that I was sufficiently well off to do as I liked, and what I liked to do was nothing. She did not seem very enthusiastic over my plans for the future. Indeed she said that a man without an object was a cumberer of the ground. I could not but contrast myself with this girl, who in face of real discouragements was so much more ready to exert herself than I, with health, strength and man's advantages in fighting the world.

One night, or, rather, early morning, I was playing cards and drinking with some men in the smoking room. There was a dense fog on the water, and we should have slowed down, but instead of doing so kept up an average speed. Suddenly there was a clang at the engine bell, a stoppage of the machinery and a commotion on deck, then a crash forward, and we knew there had been a collision.

Amid a panic and a scramble for the boats I saw my girl friend. She was standing on an upper deck, looking down upon the turmoil with remarkable calmness. Some of the sailors had seized a boat—for all discipline had vanished—and were just cutting loose. It was the last of the boats, the others having gone. Tearing my diamond from my undershirt, in which it was sewed, I held it before the eyes of the man casting off.

"Do you see that? It's a diamond worth a big fortune. I'll give it to you if you'll take that girl up there with you."

He cast a glance at her and said quickly, "Her, not you; only room for one."

Pushing away, I seized her, carried her to the boat, put her in, gave the man my diamond, and she drifted away from me, her eyes fixed on mine in indescribable gratitude till she was lost to sight.

I was one of three men—the survivors of ten—who were picked up on a raft and taken to New York. The newspapers were full of the loss of our ship, the boat in which I had placed my girl friend having been picked up and brought into port a few days before. We of the raft and those in this boat were the only ones saved from the sunken steamer. I noted the address of the girl I had been the means of saving and went to see her.

All she knew was that I had induced a seaman to take her into the boat. That I had bribed him with a fortune she was ignorant. I did not tell her. She was full of gratitude, and I did not care to add to her sense of obligation by telling her that on her account I had put myself back where I was when I started for Port Natal.

We had both gone to the same end, I to acquire wealth to enable me to live in ease, she to make herself useful in a life of ceaseless labor. I had succeeded and given my success that she might not die; she had failed and returned to her home in disappointment. I was still on the threshold of life, with health and strength; she an invalid without the means of gaining a livelihood.

But I had received an all absorbing motive. My whole being was bent on expending my man's strength for this helpless girl. This I told her, and she accepted what I could hardly convince her was not a sacrifice.

That was many years ago. Every successive year I have resolved to tell her of the fortune I paid for her, and every year I have broken my resolution. Now I doubt if I shall ever tell her. It would, with her, destroy the equilibrium existing between us. She is content at knowing that she furnished the spur that made a man of me, gave me a modest house over my head and what I need for the wants of myself and my family. While the price I paid was not too much for such a reformation, I could never make her believe that there are not times when I long for my diamond and the ease it would have brought me.

HENRY S. SPIGER.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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FABLE OF THE MAN WHO FOUND OUT.

In a certain Village Lived a Man who was so Satisfied with Himself that he never Looked into the Mirror without reaching around to Pat his Own Back. He was Thankful regularly Three times a Day and Six times on Sundays that he was not Like Other Men.

As this Superior Being walked down the Street he Fondly Imagined that he was envied of all Men, and, as for the Women, that he had their Hearts Crushed as Neatly as though they had Been run over by a Steam Roller.

At Public Meetings after the Common People had expressed themselves he would Arise in Conscientious Strength and Sling the Dictionary at the Heads of his Trembling Audience.

He Walked at the Head of All Parades, with his Chest protruding eighteen inches by Actual Measurement and with his Nose Pointing only the High Places. From the Foremost Button of his Vest to the Rear of his Coat Tails was so far that it took him Several Minutes to pass a Given Point.

In the matter of Local Improvements, when there was any Heavy Lifting to do he Stood Around and Freely gave the Best of Advice.

He Monopolized the time of the Distinguished Guest, only Allowing his Fellow Citizen to Speak to the Visitor as a mark of Special Favor.

In Fact his Self Complacence was so Large that there was Some Talk of Enlarging the Village in Order to Hold it.

One Evening he Discovered a Crowd of boys Watching a Fight. He Strode into the Ring, separated the Youngsters and after delivering a Moral Lecture to the Boys Proceeded on His Way.

The Boys, being Angered at the Interference, Pursued him, Calling him

an Old Fraud, A Gigantic Bluff and a Bag of Wind, until he retired to his Home Greatly Humiliated.

Moral.—Fools and Children Tell the Truth, Especially Children.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

In love affairs the engagement precedes the actual war.

—

The baldheaded man thinks there is nothing quite so nice as hair.

—

Women are not the only ones who value goods largely by the price tag.

—

If the young man could see himself when just drunk enough to sing some small boy would get a job kicking him.

—

It is very seldom that a wild oat crop turns out to be a failure.

—

There is a look of patient resignation on the face of the woman who has to live with a self made man.

—

News that is too good to be true generally isn't.

—

Do the larks tell their children that they should try to arise with the milkman?

—

Some people worry lest they are worrying too much over nothing.

For a Garden.

In the spring the blithe householder
Gets a shovel and a hoe,
Planning, e'er he is much older,
Tons of garden truck to grow.
And the speckled hen stands by,
With a look exceeding sly.

With his manly form bent double
In the early morning gray,
Minding not the toil and trouble,
Patiently he digs away.
In his mind the garden truck
Later fairly runs amuck.

Cunning little beds are platted
With a faith almost sublime;
Mounds are rounded out and patted
Where the nimble vines may climb;
Seeds from some great congressman
Help him to complete the plan.

But the fates conspire together,
And his rosy hopes take wing;
What with hens and weeds and weather
He can hardly grow a thing.
And his lettuce, as of yore,
He must purchase at the store.

Schamed the Pangs.

"I thought she was in mourning for her husband."

"Only in half mourning. She has collected his life insurance now."

What Will He Say?

The man who has learned to say "No"
In accents emphatic and clear
May not exercise the art, though,
If he meets the right girl in leap year.

Will Carry Farther.

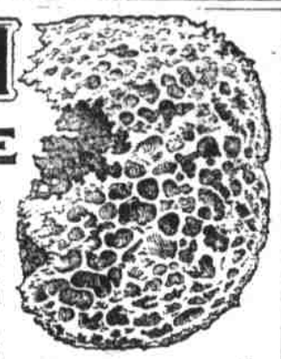
"People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

"They don't have to. They can afford automatic guns."

Naturally.

His shoes were stolen by a tramp,
In smelling, full of rum.
And later, when he found the scamp,
His shoes were on the bum.

THE SKIN LIKE A SPONGE



Some of the most stubborn diseases enter into the system through the pores of the skin. Like a sponge, it absorbs poisons of various kinds, which are taken up by the little blood-vessels beneath the surface of the body, and emptied into the great current of the blood. The juices of **poison oak** and other noxious wild plants percolate through the skin like water through a sponge, are taken into the circulation, breaking out afresh each season, and lingering on for years unless antidoted and driven out of the system.

Dye Poisoning among the employes of dye houses, and from wearing colored under-clothing and hosiery, is of frequent occurrence and dangerous to health, causing boils and sores and other eruptions.

Workers in lead, brass and other metals are often poisoned by the chemicals and acids used in polishing, and the dust and filings settling upon the skin, and which find their way through the pores into the blood, followed by inflammation, swelling and the most obstinate sores.

POISON OAK AND ITS EFFECTS.

Over fifteen years ago I was poisoned with Poison Oak. I tried remedy after remedy without getting relief. Sores broke out over my body and on my tongue, affecting the lining of my mouth. Finally, about a year ago my doctor told me to try S. S. S., which I did. After taking three bottles all the sores disappeared, and I have not been bothered since, and I feel much indebted to your valuable medicine for so prompt and complete a cure. I am certain that S. S. S. will do all that is claimed for it in blood diseases.

Danville, Ky. CON. O'BRYAN.

Blood Poison, the vilest of all human diseases, is often contracted through shaking the hand or handling the clothing or other articles used by one infected with this dangerous poison. The deadly virus finding its way through the pores of the skin, contaminates the blood and produces fearful ulcers, eruptions and blotches.

SSS

The diseases that enter the system by absorption or through the pores are as deep-seated and dangerous as any brought on by internal causes, and cannot be reached by washes, salves, soaps or other external remedies. The blood must be purified and a healthy circulation established before getting permanently rid of the disease. S. S. S. acts upon the blood, ridding it of the original poison and restoring it to a healthy, normal condition.

S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, an unrivaled blood purifier and the best of all tonics. With all impurities removed from the blood, the sores and eruptions disappear from the skin. Write us should you desire medical advice or any information about your case: this will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Here's Something For Girls

That handsome little

Buck's Junior Range

on display in the window at our store, will be given

ON MAY 21st

to the little girl under 14 years of age who cuts out the greatest number of ads, containing Buck's trade marks.

BUCK'S STOVES & RANGES — Dixon & Hooker

E. F. COX, Pres. J. W. GRAINGER, Vice Pres

The Bank of Kinston

Commenced business March 1st, 1897.

Capital,	$ 20,000.00
Capital, surplus and profits close of first year	24,164.28
Capital, surplus and profits close of second year	28,184.89
Capital, surplus and profits close of third year	32,851.67
Capital, surplus and profits close of fourth year	41,105.71
Capital, surplus and profits close of fifth year	48,262.91
Capital, surplus and profits close of sixth year	58,364.38
Capital, surplus and profits close of seventh year	77,405.19

Larger, stronger and better each and every year.

IN MAKING LOANS DEPOSITORS COME FIRST.

Will accept any amount on deposit from one dollar up.

Respectfully,

R. C. STRONG, Cashier.

Embracing the Opportunity

to have your roof overhaul-d now, will save you lots of expense and discomfit later on. A very small hole will let in a whole lot of water and should be repaired before the water comes. At this season wet weather must be expected and the wise man will have his house weather tight before it sets in. We are experts at such work, and can find and fix any leak no matter how small. Better let us look at your roof, and do what is necessary now. It will be money in your pocket.

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Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c and $1.00 per box. WILLIAMS MFG CO., Props., Cleveland, O. Sold by Temple-Marston Drug Co.

Every body is interested in the queen of carnival contest.

Have you seen the articles in Denmark's window that will be presented to the queen of carnival?

Cleanliness, Purity, Variety

Is my motto. My stock of Groceries is bought with the view of satisfying the demands of each season. Spring is now opening up, and all the necessities and delicacies of the season are to be found in my store.

Come to see me or call up No. 32.

HENRY FRENCH

PHONE 32

N. QUEEN ST. - KINSTON, N. C.

Refrigeraters!

The season is now approaching for

Refrigeraters

We have just received a big shipment and are sure we can please you in quality, size and price. We specially invite your inspection.

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Successors to

White Furniture Co.

E. B. HARGETT, Sole Owner and Prop.

207 North Queen Street

Grainger's New Building - KINSTON, N. C

A Home Enterprise

should have the preference. The hosiery that we make for men, women, boys and girls cannot be excelled anywhere. So there is no necessity of going abroad for such goods.

Give us a trial and test our statements.

The Orion Knitting Mills

My Spring Stock

is very complete. You can find in my store anything in the way of Groceries that is ordinarily demanded. I guarantee every article.

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Neat Laundry

Work done at Kinston Steam Laundry. All work guaranteed. Leave you work and it will be delivered anywhere in the city.

Kinston Steam Laundry.

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I am prepared to do first-class repairing in Wood and Iron on Buggies, Wagons, Carts and Vehicles of all kinds.

The work will be done at short notice and at reasonable prices.

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Architect

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☞ Notices left at the office of J. W. Grainger will receive prompt attention.