

Boils and Pimples Give Warning.

AN UNFAILING SIGN THAT NATURE IS APPEALING FOR HELP.

When Nature is overtaken, the help until it is impossible to get along without it. Boils and pimples are an indication that the system is accumulating impurities which must be gotten rid of; they are an urgent appeal for assistance. To neglect to purify the blood at this time means more than the annoyance of painful boils and unsightly pimples. If these impurities are allowed to remain, the system succumbs to any ordinary illness, and is unable to withstand the many ailments which are so prevalent during spring and summer.



Mrs. L. Gentile, 3001 Second Avenue, Seattle, Wash., says: "I was afflicted for a long time with pimples, which were very annoying, as they disfigured my face fearfully. After using many other remedies in vain, S. S. S. promptly and thoroughly cleaned my blood, and now I rejoice in a good complexion, which I never had before."

Capt. W. H. Dunlap, of the A. G. S. R. I., Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "Several boils and carbuncles broke out upon me, causing great pain and annoyance. My blood seemed to be in a riotous condition, and nothing I took seemed to do any good. Six bottles of S. S. S. cured me completely and my blood has been perfectly pure ever since."

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the best blood remedy, because it is purely vegetable and is the only one that is absolutely free from potash and mercury. It promptly purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system, builds up the general health and strength. It cures Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Tetter, Boils, Sores, etc., by going direct to the cause of the trouble and forcing out all impure blood.

MATTER OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

The Widow Said She Was Willing to Meet Them Half Way.

It was a baby day in the springtime, with the birds bursting into bloom and the children's laughing into song, as I rode down off a spur of the Cumberland mountains and stopped at the gate of a heavily wooded farmhouse, much better than the congeners of the mountains. A good looking woman was leaning over a dazling bed of flowers in the front yard, and her face, so fresh and young, was like a "Good morning," I said. "Will you be kind enough to tell me how far it is to Hillsboro?"

"Two miles or such a matter," she replied as she moved down toward the gate and me.

"Is it a straight road?"

"No, it ain't. It's crookeder 'n a dog's hind leg, but you can't get off it unless you follow some pig path or other."

I thanked her and was about to pass on when she stopped me.

"Are you going right 'thar from here?" she asked.

"I am if I can get there."

"Well, mornin' 'tain't jist polite to ax a stranger, but I'd be powerful obliged to you if you'd do an errand for me down 'thar."

"I can't but I'll only try to do my best."

"Hold on a minute," she said and went into the house, to return very shortly.

"Here's a bundle I wish you'd give to the storekeeper," she said, handing me what seemed to be a roll of dry goods of some sort.

I was too polite to ask her any questions, but I must have looked one, for she proceeded to explain.

"You see," she went on, "I told him 'other day when I was down on his new goods come he'd w'nt to send me a pattern ax something I'd like, an he sent me that. It's black goods, for I'm a widder, but I ain't what I want. My old man has been dead for 11 months an Sun Mathers has been comin to see me for the last six weeks, an Sun says that mornin ain't so awfully discouragin to a courtin man ez it might be, an I ought to wear something else."

"Oh," I laughed, "you want to encourage Mr. Mathers, do you?"

"No, not portic'lar, Sam," she hesitated and blushed and smiled, "but 'thar's a few other likely ones that seems to be a fighin' back, an I thought I could git something kinder mornin' axer betwix an between, with a yaller poy in it or a pink speck, nebber it would be a kind y' sign that I wuz willin to meet 'em half way. In course," she added apologetically, "I ain't in no hurry, but 'thar ain't no use pottin things off, is 'ther?" and I hastened to assure her there was not.—Washington Star

WASHINGTON IRVING.

He Was an Utter Failure as an After Dinner Speaker.

Washington Irving was not a ready after dinner speaker. The author of "American Bookman" says that he attended public appearances. Yet when Dickens came to New York, in 1842, Irving could not escape presiding at the great dinner in his honor. They had already become friends through correspondence, for Irving's delight in Little Nell had been expressed in a letter to the author, and Dickens, in his enthusiastic response, had said: "Diedrich Knickerbocker I have won to death in my pocket, and yet I should show you his unflinching career with a joy beyond expression."

The night of the public dinner came, and Irving's dread of the introductory speech kept him murmuring throughout the repeat. "I shall certainly break down."

At the proper time he rose to his feet, began nervously, but was only utter a few sentences, and ended by taking refuge in the announcement of the toast.

"Charles Dickens, the guest of the author."

The applause was generous, and Irving took his seat.

"Here!" he said "I told you I should break down, and I have done it! Later, while on his way to Madrid, he found himself called upon at the dinner of the Literary fund in London to respond to the toast. "Washington Irving and American Literature." All he could say in acknowledgment of an enthusiastic reception was: "I beg to return you my very sincere thanks."

One Englishman at the table was heard to make the laconic comment: "Brief!"

"Yes," said another beside him, "but you can tell the gentleman in the very tone of his voice."

His Lines.

He tried to be a poet, but he failed. Before his histories the people paled; And his novels they were not. But a fortune now he's got. For he killed a girl, and wrote, "Why I was jelled."

A Little Tee Previous.

O sirman (at concert) Ladies and gentlemen, Miss discordant will now sing, "Only Once More."

Sarcastic Critic—Thank heaven for that!

Chairman (coming forward again)—Ladies and gentlemen, instead of singing "Only Once More," Miss Discordant will sing "Forever and Ever."

Collapse of S. C.

Parsnip Complexion.

It does not require an expert to detect the sufferer from kidney trouble. The hollow cheeks, the sunken eyes, the dark purple circles under the eyes, the sallow, puffy colored complexion indicates it. A physician would ask if you had rheumatism, a dull pain or ache in the back or over the hips, stomach trouble, desire to urinate often, or a burning or scalding in passing it; if after passing there is an unsatisfied feeling as if it must be at once repeated, or if the urine has a brick dust deposit or strong odor. When these symptoms are present, no time should be lost in removing the cause.

Delay may lead to gravel, catarrh of the bladder, inflammation, causing stoppage, and sometimes requiring the drawing of the urine with instruments, or may run into Bright's Disease, the most dangerous stage of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, is a positive remedy for such diseases. Its reputation is world-wide and it is so easy to get at any drug store that no one need suffer any length of time for want of it.

However, if you prefer to first test its wonderful merits, mention New Bernes Weekly Journal and write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Planning for Future Joys.

"Josephine is so thoughtful." "In what way?" "She has the rustle of her silk petti coat taken by phonograph, for fear and will forget it when it is out of style."

A Good Thing Well Done.

New and pleasing ideas in advertising always interest. Nothing has appeared for years which is so attractive as the Hood's Sarsaparilla advertisements, utilizing proverbs and wise sayings as headings, each followed by a little homily cleverly connecting the proverb with the subject. Besides this, the quaint Jensen type for the preliminary sentences, finishing with a script slogan, "Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints," adds to the effectiveness. All this work is running in over 7000 papers.

Siber.

Bobby—I guess my grandmother is comin on a visit today. Tommy—What makes you think that? Bobby—Why, pa kissed me this mornin 'fore he went to work and gave me ten dollars—he always does that when he wants me to forget things.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are got to get where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at F. B. Duffy & Co's drug store.

Presented as a Nuisance.

My daughter's male, aligned the mother, has been a great expense. Indeed, returned the guests who had just heard her play. Some neighbor said you, I suppose.

Met Though.

Just at the time when spring gets here, With speed amounting to distress, Does the man who runs the furnace fire Fly to rally near his business?

Crowded Out.

"We will have to leave our flat." "What for?" "Our baby has got too big to sleep in the shiftooter."

JOKE TO GO AHEAD!

Majority Vote Cast For Graded Schools and Favoring City Ownership, Water Works, Sewerage and Electric Lights.

While New Bern often appears to be indifferent to progress, and inclined to remain stationary, but when an issue comes up there is always a spurt around to come out for moving up, for progression.

Yesterday's election shows that the majority of the people of New Bern are for progress, and certainly education is a most important factor in a city's development and improvement.

Also the vote for municipal ownership of Water Works, Sewerage and Electric Lights.

The election of Mr. Thomas F. McCarthy in the Fifth Ward, a colored and Republican one, is most creditable to Mr. McCarthy and shows that the people are not partisan bound, but wanted a good Alderman, which Mr. McCarthy has all ways proven himself to be.

The following is the vote by Wards:

FIRST WARD
For Schools 81, Against 9.
For Water and Sewerage and Electric Lights, 69, Against 14.
For Aldermen—B Parker 89, Female Gaskill 89.

SECOND WARD
For Water and Sewerage 96, Against 13.
For Schools 112, Against 6.
For Aldermen—C. E. Foy 119, E. Gerock 114.

THIRD WARD
For Schools 79, Against 39.
For Water, Sewerage and Lights 114, Against 13.
For Aldermen—C. T. Watson 121, J. W. Bewden 121.

FOURTH WARD
For Aldermen—W S Phillips 93, B Davenport 93.
For Schools 59, against schools 24.
For water, sewerage and lights 65; against water, sewerage and lights 21.

FIFTH WARD
For Aldermen—T F McCarthy 150; J A McKay 27; J J Moseley, col, 136.
For schools 157; against schools 17.
For water, sewerage and lights 121; against water, sewerage and light 17.

SIXTH WARD
For Aldermen—R J Disoway 38; A M Franklin 29; W H Johnson, col, 97; J T York, col, 97.
For schools 131; against schools 0.
For water, sewerage and lights 121; against water, sewerage and lights 0.
Total for W. S. and Lights 598
" Against W. S. and Lights 78
" For Graded Schools 619
" Against Graded Schools 95

Badges for the Confederate Veterans.

The badges for the New Bern Camp, No. 1102, of the United Confederate Veterans have been received and can be had by those who are entitled to them upon application to Captain Kenneth H. Jones, Commander of the Camp.

They are to be worn on all public occasions, and will be first used on Memorial Day, May 10th, and at the Veteran Reunion in Charleston.

The badge is in red and white, the Confederate colors, and is inscribed as follows: On the red, the Star of the North Carolina; on the white, the flag of North Carolina and the Confederate Battle Flag crossed, and "New Bern Camp, No. 1102, 1861—U. V. 1865." It is of handsome silk, is adorned with gilt fringe, and is to be worn on the left lapel of the coat. The relative width of the two bars, one third red, two thirds white, represents the proportions of those colors as borne upon the Confederate flag last adopted.

To United Confederate Veterans.

Business of the greatest importance will demand careful consideration during the Ninth Annual Reunion—such as the best methods of securing impartial history, and to enlist each State in the compilation and preservation of the history of her citizen soldiery; the benevolent care through State aid or otherwise of disabled, destitute or aged veterans and the widows and orphans of our fallen brothers-in-arms; the care of our graves at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camp Morton, Chase, Douglas, Oakland Cemetery at Chicago, Johnson's Island, Cairo and at all other points, to see that they are annually decorated, the headstones preserved and protected, and complete lists of names of our dead heroes with the location of their last resting places furnished to their friends and relatives through the medium of our camps, thus resuscitating their names from oblivion and handing them down in history; the consideration of the different movements, plans and means to complete the Monument to the memory of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, and to aid in building monuments to other great leaders, soldiers and sailors of the south; and as there is no relief or aid for our veterans and their families, outside of ourselves, and our own resources, perfect a plan for a mutual aid and benevolent association; to make such changes in the constitution and by-laws as experience may suggest, and other matters of general interest.

General Joseph Wheeler has consented to deliver the Oration, at the opening exercises May 10th.

Total number of camps now admitted 1,800 with applications in for nearly one hundred and fifty more.

Very Respectfully,

GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff. J. B. GORDON, General Comdg. New Orleans, La.

Died at Elizabeth City, N. C., May 2nd, 1899, Mr. Duncan M. R. Dewey, aged 60 years. This deceased was a former resident of this city and a brother of Mrs. E. H. Claypole.

They Never Speak Now.

Mrs. Nabery—Can you give me a good recipe for sponge cake?
Mrs. Smith—No, but I will give you a recipe for that pound of tea you borrowed a month ago if you will bring it back.

Dover Items.

14, over May 2nd 1899.
Miss Ella Outlaw visited in Kinston Sunday.
Messrs Jacob Best and John Street went to Trenton Sunday on their bicycles, Jake went to see his best girl.
Bro Dr Rant our Pastor, was visiting in Dover Saturday, returned home in the afternoon carrying Mrs. Bonner with him to spend a few days.
Several cases of mumps in town, they seem to be spreading out, Vernon Hill is going around with a tar polioice applied.

Mr. J. M. Hines, representing the Raleigh Post, is spending the day in town. Misses Ida Sutton, Mitte Best, George Best and Alma Richardson went out to Kinston this morning to spend the day.
Some few of our truckers have been racing as to who should get here with the first truck this season. Mr. H. P. Daugherty has generally been first but for some cause he was behind and allowed two or three carts to get in ahead. Mr. Thigpen was first man.
Good many report the pea crop very short.

Mr. W. A. Wilson accompanied by the writer took a trip through Cove and Port Barnwell sections yesterday, we found things generally in good shape. Most every one at work. Farms looking neat fences newly repaired. Some picking peas, planting cotton distributing manure.
Good many tobacco barns being erected. From what we saw there must be a big increase in the tobacco acreage in those sections.

The children of the Methodist Sunday School will meet at the Methodist church tonight to practice on the Children's Day exercise which will be held last of this month, we expect to have a very interesting occasion and will name the exact date in a short while, we extend an invitation to all the neighboring Sunday Schools to come, also the editor of the Journal. We have lots of pretty girls here.

G. V. R.

FLORENCE, S. C. ITEMS.

Florence, April 29, 1899.
The grip man still needed. Though the health is generally good, still some few bad colds.
The Irish potato crop is looking up fine, and the most of the talk concerning the crop is about getting barrels to ship the crop in when ready. So in this case we need another man, who can have grip and will grip on to putting down a barrel factory in this vicinity, so that we bad cold folks will not be bothered in getting barrels to ship our potatoes in. So the invitation stands good to the man or men who can have the grip and will not grip too hard on their money as there is plenty of room for them here in helping to improve this vicinity, where there are so many subjects of bad colds.

The farmers are planting more rice in this section than usual, and not so much cotton, owing to the low price of last season, and if the price of rice should be 40 or 50 cents per bushel next fall for rice, the bad colds will cure get worse and they will some of them be saying I wish I had gripped on to cotton instead of rice.

The deer hunters have started up their sport again in this section. Silas Lupton of Cedar Island and Ben Lupton and sons of lower Broad creek and several of this neighborhood are now out on a drive. They have about a dozen hounds and they are apt to have lots of racket whether they get any deer or not, but there are plenty of foxes. They may get a fox.

A Home Wedding.

Married at the home of Mrs. G. D. Mattock, Silver Dale, N. C., by the Rev. Mr. Paul, pastor of the Baptist church of Swanboro, and in the presence of a few invited friends and relatives last Wednesday evening 8:30 o'clock, Miss Daisy Williams, of Norfolk, Va., to Mr. John Bell, of Stella. The bride is a lady of exquisite grace and many rare attainments, she has taught school at Stella, for the past two years and during her stay here has made many warm friends.

The groom is a young man of good parts and enjoys the confidence and esteem of a wide circle of friends.

Death of Col. George M. Govan.

The death of this distinguished gentleman occurred in New Orleans on the 13th of April, in the 60th year of his age. He was of New Bern parentage having been the son of Mrs. Mary Pugh Govan, who was a niece of John P. Davis late of this city. Col. Govan served with distinction in the war between the States, was for many years a member of the General Assembly of Mississippi, and also Secretary of State.

In the war with Spain he commanded the First Mississippi Regiment which was mustered out of service a short time ago. A widow and three children survive him.

A Great Transgression.

Tumor (in German)—When I practice I only sing songs composed by the Emperor.
Raso—Aid
Teno—Yes, and then the neighbors may not kill me without being guilty of less majesty.

Managers of War.

Mrs. Henpeck (visiting her first husband's grave)—Yes, here lies a hero. You would not be my husband today had he not been killed in the war.
Mr. Henpeck (sincerely)—Yes, what a curse war is.

Two Pokies Towers.

Poking has a tower in which is hung a large bell cast in the fifteenth century and another tower containing a huge drum which is intended to be beaten in case a great danger should threaten the city. No one is allowed to enter these towers.

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tone, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of

Hood's Pills

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

TO CURE A FELON.

How to Treat These Dangerous and Painful Sores.

A felon is a severe and usually a most painful inflammation of the end of the finger, more commonly either the thumb or index finger of the right hand, for the reason that these are most exposed to the little wounds from which the trouble starts, but any of the fingers, or even one of the toes may be the seat of a felon.

The inflammation starts generally from the prick of a pin or needle or from a scratch or cut, but often the wound is so slight that no notice is taken of it until the finger begins to grow sore. The soreness soon passes into actual pain, and this rapidly becomes most intense and throbbing, and some times felt all the way up the arm.

It is worse when the hand is allowed to hang down. The ball of the finger is hot, red and swollen. At the same time the patient feels more or less ill, is feverish, and has a headache and rapid pulse.

When the inflammation is deep seated, pus collects beneath the periosteum, or membrane covering the bone, and this greatly increases the distress as well as the danger. If allowed to go on unrelieved, the inflammation may creep up the finger into the palm of the hand, and then the condition becomes a most serious one. In almost any case when pus has formed beneath the periosteum leaving the end of the finger crippled or disfigured by a deep scar.

When the treatment is begun very early it is sometimes possible to cut short the inflammation by cold cloths applied continuously to the inflamed part. These must be frequently renewed, for if allowed to get warm they will act as poultices and rather hasten suppuration than arrest it. At the same time the arm should be kept in a sling with the hand raised and resting on the chest.

If the inflammation does not rapidly subside under this treatment, we must reverse it and try to bring matters to a head by means of poultices or wet cloths applied as hot as they can be borne and changed very often.

The only thing to be done when pus has formed is to cut the finger and let it out. This is painful enough for the instant, but it will prevent many days of acute suffering and all danger of severe inflammation of the hand and arm, with subsequent blood poisoning.—Youth's Companion

SECONDHAND SHOES.

Extensive Repairs Will Be Made For Very Little Money.

A sign hanging in front of a shoe maker's shop where secondhand shoes were sold had upon it these words: "Secondhand shoes with New Uppers." It seemed almost as though a pair of secondhand shoes with new uppers would be practically new shoes, but in inquiry showed that this impression was not warranted by the facts. There is a good deal of fresh material in a pair of shoes thus repaired, but there is also left a good deal of the old.

The new upper thus put in is a new vamp, the front part of the upper. The old counter or back part of the shoe, still remains. It is a familiar fact that while the counter may break down or wear out or get a hole in it somehow it is much more likely to stay sound and good. It is the front that cracks and breaks. And so in putting secondhand shoes in order new vamps are some times put in. But while such a shoe, which had been soiled and heeled, might easily be described as having new uppers, extensive repairs it would still be far from wholly new. There would remain, besides the old counter, the shank and the inner sole and the general shape and framework of the shoe, and upon these the repairs could be made.

Secondhand shoes bring various prices, depending on their original quality and their condition. A pair of secondhand shoes, soiled and heeled and with new uppers, can be bought for as little as a dollar.—New York Sun

The Madrid Museum.

After the saddest sale of life in the Spanish capital has last summer of its novelty there are always the collections to see and admire. And after all the crown of glory of the place is the Museo del Prado, which if not the finest in Europe at least ranks with the Louvre and the galleries of Dresden and Florence, says a correspondent in the Chicago Record. The gallery is especially rich in portraits of the great kings of Spain, and its chief treasures are the works of Diego Velasquez, some 60 in number. The light of the gallery itself is perhaps poor, but the charm of being able to walk undisturbed and never crowded amid this marvelous collection of works by the masters is enough of itself to repay a visit to Spain. The royal collection of armor at the palace is as interesting as the Prado pictures, in a way, and after these collections come other less notable but worthy of a great capital.

Most Curious Clock.
One of the most curious clocks in the world is that which Amos Lane of Amidee, Nev., constructed some time ago. The machinery, which is nothing but a face, hands and lever, is connected with a geyser, which shoots out an immense column of hot water every 28 seconds. This sporting never varies to the tenth of a second, and therefore a clock properly attached to it cannot fail to keep correct time. Every time the water squirts up it strikes the lever and moves the hands forward 38 seconds.

Quick Writing.
Chief—I'm satisfied with your hand-writing. But can you write shorthand?
Applicant—Yes, but it takes longest.
—Fitzburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Why were 25,000 BOTTLES OF ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC sold the first year of its birth? Answer: Because it is THE BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if fails, pleasant to take, 50c per bottle. It is sold and guaranteed by
All druggists and medicine dealers

When in Bayboro stop at the Lupton House for good accommodations.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

HOW THEY ARE MADE AND WHAT BECOMES OF THEM

The Perfection to Which Their Making Has Attained—in Style, Shape and Color Nothing is Impossible to Modern Dental Art.

Hundreds of thousands of artificial teeth are manufactured and sold every year. What becomes of them? It is like asking what becomes of pins and other things which are practically indestructible.

Before making a guess it is worth while to consider how artificial teeth are made. The story is told in a number of a sea captain who was a great whaler until he lost one of his front teeth by accidental contact with a belaying pin. For some time he bemoaned his lost accomplishment, until he found that he could whistle very well with an artificial tooth whittled out of a piece of wood. When a performance was desired, he would calmly carve out an incisor and put it in position. Then the audience would wait until the tooth was swelled by the moisture of his mouth so that it would not slip out.

When plates were discovered and the expert dentist was able to supply a whole mouthful of new teeth, the teeth themselves were carved out of ivory. But constant grinding would wear away the ivory and these elephant teeth were not satisfactory.

Today all artificial teeth are made of porcelain, and will outlast a Methuselah. Those which are known in the trade as "stucco teeth," being carried off by the big dental supply houses are manufactured in enormous quantities.

The porcelain material which contains various mineral proportions, is worked up like a sort of dough or plaster forced into molds and fused by intense heat in a furnace. Each tooth is covered with enamel and has one or more metal pins in the back to hold it to the plate.

In large lots these teeth can be made very cheaply, but there is one item of expense that cannot be overcome, and that is the cost of the metal holding the pin. The only metal which will stand the intense heat of the porcelain furnace is platinum, and that costs at the rate of a cent a pin simply for the raw material. A great deal of money has been spent in experiments to discover some substitute for platinum, but nothing has yet been found.

While a cheap grade of "stucco teeth" can be bought for a few cents apiece they are not nearly as satisfactory as the standard commercial article which is used by most dentists. A big supply company will carry hundreds of samples of teeth all of standard qualities, but differing greatly in size, shape and color. In color alone from 25 to 100 variations may be presented.

But as there are people who are not satisfied with ready made clothing so there are people who are not satisfied with ready made teeth. False teeth may look just as well or better than real ones, but public speakers, singers and other prominent people want their own teeth reproduced in all their peculiarities of form and color and fillings, if they have them. They want teeth that cannot be told as false, and they get them, not all at once perhaps, but one by one, as the originals give out.

In teeth that are made to order nothing is impossible, from the short, white teeth of normal youth to the long, discolored ones of extreme age, and the prices range like those of watches.

The teeth are set in plates of rubber, gold and aluminum, but the highest achievement is considered to be a platinum plate, upon which has been fused a lining of tinted porcelain similar to that used for gun work. Tinted plates have been made of the same material as the teeth, but as the porcelain shrinks in the firing the fitting of such plates is uncertain.

And now for the answer to the question, "What becomes of false teeth?" Sometimes they are lost, sometimes stolen and sometimes left as a family legacy. Generally, however, they are buried with the owner and his forever hidden in the ground.

It is occasionally suggested that there is quite a business in secondhand false teeth, but if there is such a traffic it is not of large proportions. Secondhand teeth are valuable only for the platinum wire that they contain, and when they fall into the hands of regular teeth makers they are smashed up to get the platinum out.

Not long ago a man who found a double set of teeth went with them to a dentist, thinking that he had a prize. The finder was surprised when the dealer refused to make an offer and said that 10 cents a set was all they were worth to any one but the person whose mouth they fitted.

The expensive teeth are not marketable, and the marketable teeth are not expensive. That is the whole thing in a nutshell.

Yet teeth have been used over. A lady went to a dentist with a set of teeth which had belonged to her mother, who was dead. She said that she had always admired those teeth when her mother wore them, and now that her own were gone she wanted the old set remounted for herself. It was done.—Boston Herald.

Another Story.

"Were there no extenuating circumstances connected with the case?"
"No, nothing but attenuated circumstances."
"What do you mean by that?"
"The defendant's circumstances were so reduced that he could not afford to engage a competent attorney."
—Fitzburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

When in Bayboro stop at the Lupton House for good accommodations.

COTTON is and will con

tinue to be the money crop of the South. The planter who gets the most cotton from a given acre at the least cost, is the one who makes the most money. Good cultivation, suitable rotation, and liberal use of fertilizer, containing at least 3% actual

Potash

will insure the largest yield. We will send Free, upon application, pamphlets that will interest every cotton planter in the South.

GERIAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

Her Idea of Books.

There are really deeper joys in life than trying to buy books of a green sallow. A green hand is pretty bad in almost any department, but when she is turned loose among the books her ignorance would make angels—if they happened to be of a literary turn of mind—weep. The reporter had an experience with one of those girls the other day.