

THE CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison; many victims of this loathsome disease would be much better off to-day if they had never allowed themselves to be dosed on mercury and potash, the only remedies which the doctors ever give for blood poison.

The doctors are wholly unable to get rid of this vile poison, and only attempt to heal up the outward appearance of the disease—the sores and eruptions. They do by driving the poison into the system, and endeavor to keep it shut in with their constant doses of potash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the fight is continued indefinitely, the drugs doing the system more damage than the disease itself.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred dollars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running sores, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produces. I decided to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Directions for Self-Treatment,' and the large spots on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured perfectly, and my skin has been as clear as glass ever since. I cured myself at home, after the doctors had failed completely."

It is valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors to cure Contagious Blood Poison, for the disease is beyond their skill. Swift's Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—sets in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the poison in where it lurks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the patient the embarrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift's Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.



THE PRESS CONVENTION.

Observations On Its Work and Purposes.

Large Attendance. Business Sessions Well Attended. Wilmington's Hospitality. Receptions and Local Features. To the Mountains Next Year.

The 27th Annual Meeting of the North Carolina Press Association has just closed its sessions, which were held at Carolina Beach, the summer resort near the City of Wilmington. It was with some misgivings on the first night, when the members and those with them, wives and sisters, arrived at the Oceanic Hotel and viewed the prospect for "board and lodgings."

The crowd was a large one when it is understood that over one hundred guests had to be added those already at the Oceanic.

There were no spacious apartments, but after the first night, the "press gang" readily adjusted themselves to the conditions, and Miss Host Jenkins willingly lent all aid and comfort possible, and the situation became agreeable and all enjoyed their stay.

A pleasant feature of the meeting was the good attendance at every session. There was the customary slow start, which will in future be remedied, and the rush at the close, which needs correction. President Dowd, was all that could be desired as a presiding officer, and gave character to the meeting by his promptness in calling the session to time, preventing the drag which too often takes place.

Of the many attentions shown it may seem hard to particularize, but Capt. John W. Harper undoubtedly stands at the head. For his two steamers were always at the service of the editors and those with them, and this without cost, not to mention the courteous attention shown by every employe on the steamers to the visitors who accepted Capt. Harper's hospitality.

The Messenger and Star with their editors and staff assistants were most generous in attentions, and Mr. Heinsberger representing the Merchants Association, the Wilmington Street Railway Company, and the Wilmington Seacoast Company, extended the bounds of the meeting by their generous treatment to the editors.

In the social line, Wilmingtonians fairly carried away those of the Association, who were on social pleasure bent, and there were many of the latter disposed. Receptions at the Beach and Ocean View gave an enjoyable ending to the meeting, and it was with tired steps, but minds full of the pleasures of Wilmington, that the last guests took their leave.

Business or Social, which is the first object of the Association, has hitherto been the question of many. This session it was a question with several, was not the Association stretching its limits, on that most dangerous subject, politics?

There were many hints and broad ones. Illustrations and pointed ones, along political lines, and while the old Association continued in form and substance, yet there was an uneasy feeling, and the fear that politics might enter, and with its entrance, the destruction of the N. C. P. A.

The question of whether there should be a Democratic Press Association is one thing. How shall it be organized, when meet, and how closely shall members of the N. C. P. A. and the D. P. A. be associated, is a serious problem and not one of easy solution. With any politics introduced, or political insinuations in speeches or essays, there is certain to be rupture.

But of the meeting just closed it had much to be commended. There was profit and pleasure, and these are most worthy aims to have realized at every meeting.

Next year the Press is to meet at Hendersonville. The following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year. President—D. J. Whitchard, of The Greenville Reflector.

First Vice President—Dr. T. N. Ivey, of The Raleigh Christian Advocate.

Second Vice President—Benj. Bell, of The Wilmington Messenger.

Third Vice President—H. S. Blair, of The Lenoir Topic.

Secretary and Treasurer—J. B. Sherrill, of The Concord Times.

Historian—W. F. Marshall, of The Gastonia Gazette.

Orator—Major E. J. Hale, of The Fayetteville Observer.

Post—J. E. Robinson, of The Upright Sun.

Delegates to the National Press Association—H. A. London, J. B. Whitaker, Jr., R. M. Furman, J. B. Sherrill and C. L. Abernethy. Alternates, J. D. Boone, J. E. Robinson, Dr. T. N. Ivey, H. S. Blair, H. T. King.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not grip or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. See at all druggists or by mail of C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

RE-TAKEN!

Fusionists Have Gotten Possession of the North Carolina Navy. Steamer Lillie Seized with a Sheriff's Writ.

Yesterday afternoon the steamer Lillie was captured by the Fusionists and lies at anchor in the Trent river in possession of a hiring crew. The seizure was made with a writ served by Sheriff High, issued by Judge Brown, father-in-law of Senator Pritchard, and is the outcome of the suits now in the courts.

When the crafty deputy boarded the Lillie it was at a time when no one was on board. Not a shot was fired, there was no blood shed, in fact there was not even an occasion for "cuss words". When the Democracy learned of the disaster Maj. S. D. Pope was in proud possession of the deck and declined to allow the Democratic ship-keeper or any other person on board.

It is a matter of history how the new Board of Fish Commission got possession of the oyster steamer shortly after the adjournment of the Legislature last spring. Some little force was used on that occasion and then the matter was heard before a magistrate in New Bern. He decided that the Democratic seizure was illegal and the case went before the Pamlico Superior court. Judge Bowman who heard the case, a mountaineer Republican, also decided in favor of the Fusionists that the seizure was forcible and contrary to law. The case was appealed and will be heard in September before Supreme court at Raleigh.

It has been no bonanza for the new Fish Commission, of which J. M. Clayton of Hyde county is chairman. The administration of Governor Russell has had the inside on the whole matter. When the new commission first took hold they sent on some bills that had been incurred and they were paid, but when the members sent on their vouchers for their first months pay they were turned down. The suit had been begun and all salary claims were held over.

Whether the former Chief Shell Commissioner, Theophilus White of Hertford has been drawing his pay as usual and letting out little dividends to his old deputies is unknown. Perhaps some one would like to ask the Governor. He is fond of taking care of his pets anyway.

The Little needs repairs and a good deal of them. No money has been available and the boat needs to go into dry dock. The craft cost \$6000, and \$1500 would not be too much to put her in good order. However, it might be cheaper to let the steamer sink in deep water somewhere, unless it can be explained what use the State of North Carolina has for a navy.

Municipal Ownership Pays.

Greensboro is now discussing a proposition to issue bonds to buy its system of water works. Every city ought to own its water supply, and in every instance where good management has been secured, it has been profitable to the city.

In Charlotte, Mr. C. H. Campbell, Superintendent, writes to Mr. G. H. Wright, of Greensboro: "Water rate reduced 50 per cent by municipal ownership."

To the same party, Mr. Geo. P. Green, ex-mayor and leading citizen of Wilson, writes:

"Our town charges \$2.50 for the first 12,000 gallons; after that 10¢ per thousand and gallons. The town owns its water works, electric light plant and sewerage system. If you will allow us \$25 for our fire hydrants the plant would pay a good profit. (Most towns in the State pay \$50.) By all means I advise municipal ownership as the best in every aspect for your city. Water for street sprinkling is never questioned. Our plant is only 7 years old and in one more year it is predicted our hydrants will cost us nothing. Our electric light plant is run on metre rates to churches, 5¢ per hour, private 7¢ per hour."

Read the News.

The initial steps are being taken to secure the building of a cotton mill at New Bern. The Chamber of Commerce has charge of the matter.—Baltimore Sun.

Becomes Member Firm J. A. Paris & Co.

Mr. Rudolph Ulrich, lately engaged in the furniture business, but who has been for years in the grocery trade, has returned to his old line and become a member of the well known wholesale grocery house of J. A. Paris & Co., of this city, having bought an interest in this firm.

Both J. A. Paris & Co., and Mr. Ulrich are to be congratulated on the new business associations thus formed.

His Scheme.

Briggs—I thought your doctor forbade you to smoke.

Griggs—Yes, but I suspected he had ulterior motives. I have an idea that he wanted me to save money so that I should be able to pay his bill.

Why They Think So.

Some people think cyclers are cranks just because they make wheels go round.

Why were 20,000 BOTTLES OF ROBERTS' TASTELESS 25¢ CHILL TONIC sold the first year of its birth? Because it is the BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if it fails, pleasant to take, 25¢ per bottle. It is sold and guaranteed by O. D. BRADHAM, Wholesale and Retail.

Familiarity.

A Kansas paper, under the head of local jottings, says: "Three or four oxen ripped through the village signs our last issue."

PLANTERS' Tobacco - Warehouse!

NEW BERN, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.



Fair Dealings.
Highest Prices.
Best Averages.
Prompt Returns.

SEASON OF 1899.

OPENING SALE, Wednesday, August 2d, 1899.

DR. N. H. STREET. Owner and Proprietor.
W. K. STYRON. Book Keeper and Secretary.

J. L. MORGAN. Manager and Salesman.
J. E. POWELL. Floor Mgr. and Supt. Grading Dept.

UTILIZING THE GOUT.

It Has Power to Soothe the Man With a Cracked Shoe.

"Every now and then," said a man of moderate means, "something happens to remind me that I am only a novice in the art of life. For instance, my shoes were wearing out, and in one of them there was an ugly crack in the top. If there is one thing more disgusting to me than another, it is the sight of a shoe on one of my feet with a hole in the top. But I had not the money wherewith to buy another pair, and though it may seem ridiculous, I couldn't very well spare the quarter that it would cost for a patch, to say nothing of the fact that a patched shoe is little less unsightly in my eyes than one with a hole in it.

"Walking in this predicament, one day, I met a friend, whose means, so far as I knew, were little, if any, greater than my own. He now had in the top of one of his trimly blacked shoes a carefully cut round hole. Since I had last seen him he had apparently prospered enough to have got the gout, a fact on which I ventured to comment.

"'Why,' he said, 'you can get precisely the same kind of gout with a pair of shoes.' And then he smiled. He always was blithe and gay, no matter what befell.

"Well, when I got home I enlarged that hole in the top of my shoe to the size and respectability of a gout opening, and now, when I go down in the morning on the elevated, I don't think that foot with the broken shoe curled under the seat, back of the other ankle, as though I had a curious habit that way, but I place it boldly out in front, and I read the paper with the air of a man who is going down town with his surplus interest money to take a little flier in stocks.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

AWAY BY THE AUTHORS.

But By and By Mr. Williams Got Over His Timidity.

Some day perhaps Jesse Lynch Williams may follow his book of newspaper stories with some sketches of magazine office life. He has had experience, and he can write them.

Here is one of them:

"When I first went to Scribner's Magazine," he said, "I was a walking interrogation point. The editor would toss a letter across the table just like a common piece of paper, saying: 'Here's a letter from Kipling. It's all right.' It might as well have been a note from his tailor.

"I stood by and shivered at the sacrifice. And the typewriters! They would pound out letters to Meredith, Stockton, James, Howells and Kipling just as they might have done to me, without changing a feature or missing a punctuation mark, and I marveled at their nerve. One day a stout, middle aged man brushed by me in a office. We begged each other's pardon.

"'Hold on a minute,' called the editor. 'I want to speak to you, Howells.'"

"Is that Howells? I asked the office boy.

"'Sure.'"

"'Mr. Howells?'"

"'Yes.'"

"'Mr. W. D. Howells?'"

"'Mr. William Dean Howells?'"

"'The same.'"

"And I softly creased the sleeve that the novelist had brushed against as if it had been touched by a salub. But after awhile the feeling of awe wore off. We deal in authors. That's our business."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Coincidence.

"Are you superstitious?" said one young lady to another in a confidential chat.

"No; that is, I never was until yesterday. A very strange thing occurred to a friend of mine then, and now I do not know whether I am superstitious or not. It happened in this way: She and I were sitting in her room, and she was telling me the details of her marriage engagement, which had been broken off that very day. While she was talking she raised her left arm and threw it over the back of the chair where she was sitting, and as she did so a heavy link bracelet fell to the floor. It was her engagement bracelet and had been locked on her arm for more than a year. How or why it came unfastened I do not know."—Detroit Free Press.

Kansas Hubbards.

A woman takes great consolation in thinking that some day when she is laid in the cold, cold ground her husband will wish he had her back to tell her how sorry he is that he treated her so mean. She imagines him weeping over the nod and wishing he could see her, if only for a moment, to ask her forgiveness. But he will not appear in such a scene. On the contrary, he will probably be chasing after some other woman.—Atchison Globe.

Big Money.

One of the largest and most cumbersome forms of money is found in Central Africa, where the natives use a cruciform ligot of copper ore over 10 inches long. It is heavy enough to be a formidable weapon.

Natal's hippopotamuses are extinct. The last herd was protected by the government on a reservation near Durban, but did so much damage to the surrounding sugar plantations that orders were given to have it destroyed.

Signals used by ships at sea date from 1035.

They were invented by the Duke of York, afterward James II.

Distressing Stomach Disease

Permanently cured by the mastery power of Southern American Nervine Tonic. Invalids need sugar no longer, because this 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 marvelous and surprising. It makes no failure; 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 C. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

A Home Battery.

First Visitor (on board ship)—I tell you what, wouldn't you like to hear the six-pounder roar?

Second Visitor—No, I get enough of it. Our new baby's a twelve-pounder.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them, also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Bolls, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25¢ a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by F. S. Duffly & Co., Druggists.

Cautions.

Photographer—Great Scott, man! try and look happy and cheerful.

Customer—I don't. This photograph is for my wife, who is always on a visit. She would come back tomorrow if I looked happy and cheerful.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

It is every where admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Taken at Her Word.

Mrs. F. J. Gillington-Giggs is awfully mad at the newspapers; she says they treated her so shabbily.

Did they? Such a prominent society woman, too.

Yes, she told them they must not say anything about her reception, and they didn't.

Explained.

Hello, exclaimed the shade as he wandered near the storied gate. What causes the rush? Looks like a nursery around here. You must have made a special canvass for little boys.

Nothing of the kind, replied the venerable and efficient St. Peter. There has been a general observance of the Fourth of July down in the United States.

Their Uses.

"And what use," cried the female orator in a fine burst of satire, are women in this world? Ask any man, and what will he tell you?"

"My father says," cried a small boy in the audience, "that they are good to raise children, biscuit and hell."

Modest Women

Modesty in women is no less a charm than beauty and wit. Is it any wonder that women afflicted with physical disorders, peculiar to their sex, shrink from personal examinations by male physicians? The weaknesses and irregularities of women may be recognized by certain unfailing symptoms. Backache, headache, bearing-down pains, irritability and extreme nervousness indicate derangement of the delicate female organism. Bradfield's Female Regulator is the standard remedy for characteristic diseases of women.

Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Chickster's English Diamond Brand PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Sold by all Local Druggists.

A Good Telephone

SERVICE IS A BUSINESS NECESSITY, A HOME CONVENIENCE, A COMBINED Necessity, Convenience, Luxury!

Order Your Phone at Once!

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

25¢

ROBERTS' TASTELESS 25¢ CHILL TONIC is sold strictly on its merits. It is the best Chill Tonic at the smallest price and your money refunded if it fails to cure you.