

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with indomitable rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered hourly. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Upon the recommendation of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy, and pronounced it free of lead, mercury, or any other poisonous substance. I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never had a touch of rheumatism though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

8711 Foxelton Avenue, Philadelphia.
Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

S.S.S. For the Blood

will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The tug Frances is on the Marine Hallway for repairs.
The Atlantic Baptist association will meet at New Bern, October 10.

SWAMP-

Is not recommended for everything, but **ROOT**. If you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Water Proof.

"It seems to me," remarked the prospective tenant as he noted four inches of water in the basement, "that this cellar leaks." "Leak! Not a bit of it," spoke up the bustling agent. "Why that water has been there for a month and not a drop has escaped."

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Nassingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

No Joke.

"Laugh and grow fat," and the laugh will be on you sure enough.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich. tells how such a slave was made free. He says, "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a Godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by F. S. Duffy, druggist.

Reason For It.

It is probably because Truth is naked that she so seldom appears in public life.

Why experiment on yourself with remedies of doubtful utility when you can get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which has stood the test of time? Twenty-five years' sale and use have proven that remedy to be a prompt and certain cure for colds. It will cure a cold in a day if taken as soon as the cold has been contracted and before it has settled in the system. Sold by F. S. Duffy Co.

Full Inside.

I ain't no bargain store, remarked the bad boy emerging from the pantry, but there's a perfect jam inside me.

100.

Dr. E. Deitch's Anti Diarrhetic. 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 C. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

The Dye Act.

Nell—Goddie Lockes is just dying to catch that rich young man.
Belle—That's literally true. She has heard he prefers brunettes.

Diplomacy.

Short—Were you at the races yesterday?
Long—No.
Short—Then you are the very man I'm looking for?
Long—Why so?
Short—I want to borrow \$5.

Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of Roberts' Tonic lies in the taking of it. COOK NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on its merits by
C. D. BRADHAM, Wholesale and Retail

TEMPORARY ORGANIZATION

Of Cotton Mill Company. Election Of Committees On Organization, Subscriptions And Site.

Pursuant to the call of committee to the subscribers of the proposed cotton mill, there was a meeting held at the City Hall, last night, there being present forty subscribers.

On motion Wm. Dunn was elected temporary chairman of the meeting, and C. L. Stevens temporary secretary.

P. H. Pelletier was called upon to explain the object of the meeting and stated in substance. The committee had called the meeting thinking it best for the subscribers to meet and discuss the situation, in order that the mill project might be a success. The committee had not made a full canvass but they had secured enough to warrant them in believing the project a success, and the stock taken was sufficient to begin with. There was no need of going outside for help until the home folks had shown their faith in the enterprise by their works. Having gone this far, it was advisable to form a temporary organization.

Remarks were made by W. M. Watson, E. W. Rosenthal, H. B. Duffy, C. D. Bradham and J. C. Whitty.

It was moved that subscription list be opened to those who wished to take stock.

On motion of J. S. Manix, it was moved and carried, that the meeting proceed to the organization of a temporary Cotton Mill Company.

Wm. Dunn was unanimously elected President, and P. H. Pelletier, Secretary and Treasurer, of the Cotton Mill Company.

On motion, which was carried, the following committees were named and elected:

Plan of Organization—O. H. Gulon, T. W. Dewey, T. G. Hyman.
Subscriptions—H. B. Duffy, John Dunn, C. E. Foy, J. E. Latham.

Site—C. E. Foy, E. W. Rosenthal, C. S. Hollister, E. W. Bishop, W. B. Blades.

Speeches were made showing that outsiders were interested in cotton mill building in New Bern, and that under conditions they would subscribe for stock in such a local enterprise.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to second Friday in November, that date being November 10th.

Volcanic Eruptions

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

Criticizes the "Post."

EDITOR JOURNAL—Is it not very singular that the Washington D. C. Post seems to have such a "penchant" for meddling with the affairs, or laws of several Southern States, especially those of North Carolina?

It recently caught on to Mr. Pearson's policy in regard to the suffrage question, like a hungry fish catching at a bait. Just here, let me ask (simply for information) what right has the Post to be so expressive, touching the laws and affairs of North Carolina? Does it think her people are incompetent to attend their own affairs, and know not what laws are needed for the best interest of all? One thing sure she does not assume to dictate to other States what they should or should not do.

As to the "Post" if the power it seems so desirous to wield, was really for the best interest of the Southern States, one could hardly refrain from exclaiming "viva la roi!" T. L. H. Morehead City.

Rev. J. T. Abernethy Dead.

Rev. John T. Abernethy died at Enfield Thursday evening, in his 30th year. He was the pastor of the Methodist church at Enfield, and was greatly esteemed. He was the first graduate of Rutherford College, and afterwards filled the chairs of Greek and Latin for about twenty years. He joined the North Carolina conference in 1881, serving the following charges: King's Mountain, Rutherfordton, Alexander, Mt. Olive, Snow Hill and Carteret. He was a Mason and an Odd Fellow. He leaves a wife, five sons and daughters. The funeral takes place this afternoon.

He was father of Mr. C. L. Abernethy, of Beaufort, who went up yesterday morning in answer to a telegram that his father was worse.

The sympathies of his many friends here go out to the son in the loss of his father.—Kinston Free Press.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. F. S. Duffy & Co., will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere 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.

Plenty of Such.

A Manyayn man calls his wife Misery because she's so fond of company.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found her usual spirit and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at F. S. Duffy's Drug Store, large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

THE MAN WITH THE HOE.

Say, What's all this talk, any way. About the man with the hoe? Don't be know. That the day Of the hoe Has passed away? Put him on a riding cultivator And show him what greater Agriculture means! It seems Somebody's wasting salt tears Over the man with the hoe. Well, you needn't. Things are coming his way. To stay. Do you see that cornfield? Pretty fair yield— I'll make a Hundred bushels or so an acre. See those barns with their sides bursting out? See those stacks of hay about As thick as you can set 'em? Yes, and you see the live stock. Hain't that a nice array? And, say— See the Man, The man with the hoe himself. Well, all this Oh, no. You don't see the hoe? Oh, no. That's left on the shelf Long ago. You can hardly see the man For his smile, He's all a smile! Do you know why He has that twinkle in his eye? And why he wears that grin? It's because of what's in His pocket—cold, hard Cash and long green by the yard. Yes, sir, and more of it at home. Of course he smiles. Yes, sir! You needn't stir. Up any pathos about that fellow! He's not seeking sympathy! If you have tears to shed Go spread 'Em on the turf where lies The man who didn't advertise. Go hunt up the men who knock Ag'in enterprise, And try to block The car of Progress. But spare your weeps

Over the man who keeps The soil laughing And the world moving. Go dry Your eye, And stop your fuss And come back and smile. A while With us. —Agricultural Advertising.

Distressing Stomach Disease

Permanently cured by the masterly power of South American Nerve 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.

Willing to Give It Away.

Hix—Say you want something for that cough, old man.
Dix—No; I don't. I'll give it to any one for the asking.

On the 10th of December 1897.

Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

Hot Staff.

Hoax—"Is your cook quick about getting up a meal?"
Joax—"Quick? Why, man, she's a regular scorcher."

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Dis-ease 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 C. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

No Doubt.

"If some men who want the earth should get it," says the Manyayn Philosopher, "they'd be too mean to pay the taxes."

Ahead in Slowness.

Hoax—The Shamrock was leading though at the finish.
Joax—Sure; it was a slow race. England's always ahead of us in slowness.

A Mistaken Haunt.

With a horrid grin the haunting specter raised the goblet on high and quaffed the fiery liquid.
"I have always wondered," mused the haunted man, "what was meant by a ghost of a smile!"

At this the growsome spirit fled moaning down the wan reaches of the night.

The Green.

Of running brooks and verdant banks, The poet gales notes; But while his gales notes are of green banks, His want is green bank notes.

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, 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, restore the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

HOW A BULLET TRAVELS.

Lessons the Soldier is Taught in Learning How to Shoot.

The soldier is taught that the bullet travels through the air in a curved line called the trajectory, and that three forces act upon it—first, the explosive charge, tending to drive it forward in a straight line along the line of fire; second, the force of gravity, and third, the air resistance. At 200 yards, owing to these forces, the bullet, traveling at the rate of 2,000 feet a second, will have fallen about two feet. In the excitement of a battle, close quarters the aim will invariably be too high.

It has been calculated that when the enemy approaches within 350 yards the soldiers will instinctively fire as much as two feet or three feet above their heads. Now, it has been found by experiment that the fact of firing bayonets will cause the bullet to drop a distance of about 2 1/2 feet in 350 yards, and therefore when about this distance from the enemy soldiers are instructed to fix bayonets, in order to counteract the excessive elevation of their aim.

The recruit learns that the mean extreme range of the bullet is 3,500 yards, and that the longest shot ever observed was 3,700 yards. He is taught the penetrating power of his weapon, a subject full of interest. To take one of two examples, a musket ball, with a velocity of 1,000 feet per second, will pass through a 1/2 inch hole in a 1/2 inch board, while a bullet, easily fired, will pass through a hole of about 1 1/2 inches at 200 yards, will breach a nine inch brick wall.

Only experience can teach a soldier how much he must aim to the right or left of his mark to counteract the force of the wind. A side wind has more effect on the flight of the bullet than a wind blowing directly toward the firer. The soldier must learn the habits of his rifle, since some shoot higher or lower than others. Every rifle, like every marksman, has its own individuality.—Pearson's Weekly.

AN INCIDENT IN HAITI.

Illustration the Peculiar Treating custom in Voodoo There.

Of course there is in Haiti a small circle of native born creoles, who are naturally born ladies and gentlemen, experts in their country's manners and most desirable as friends. Then the white men who are living there, as I have already mentioned, are characters. If they take a liking to you, all they have or can capture is your soul. The following will illustrate this characteristic.

My host and a friend were walking through the leading thoroughfare of one of the towns when the friend suddenly came to a standstill and placing his long nervous index finger on mine host's breast, remarked: "My dear boy, in here they make the best cocktails in Haiti. I have spent three fortunes in asserting myself of the truth of this. Let's go in and try one."

There was a prompt adjournment from the pathway to the interior of the building, a few minutes of delightful, expectant silence as the ingredients were shaken together, a mutual howl, followed by disappearance of the liquids.

Friend—How do you like that? Mine host—Delicious! Friend—Let us have another. Mine host—Certainly, only this second one is on me.

Friend—Make no mistake, my boy, they are both on you. I've no money. It is the unexpected that happens, especially in Haiti the unknown.—Henry Sandham in Harper's Magazine.

Chickens in Haiti.

The natives call the island "Eye-to." Nearly every one I have met who can speak English at all drops the "h" and picks it up after the manner of the London cobbler and his cousins. Applies in Eye-to are happers. It is a great chicken country, the variety of poultry depending entirely on the color of the complexion of the incoming president. If he be yellow, the "yaller legged" Donkeys are permitted to thrive along in his glory. Every black legged chicken is killed, and any person caught harboring one is bound to suffer. On the other hand, if the president be black only black breed poultry is in the fashion. The "yaller legs" are destroyed. Similar conditions prevail in Santo Domingo.—Victor Smith in New York Press.

Smelling a Railway.

Do you know that a railway track has an odor? The fact was learned from a blind man who was walking with a friend amid strange surroundings in Westchester county last week. "Is a train coming?" he asked. "Why do you ask?" his friend inquired, for, though there was a railway track a few hundred feet ahead of them there was not the slightest sound to indicate its presence. "I smell the rails," he answered. He did smell them, and though his friend's nose was not nearly so sensitive, he could with his head within an inch of the rails detect an odor like that from slightly heated iron filings.—New York Herald.

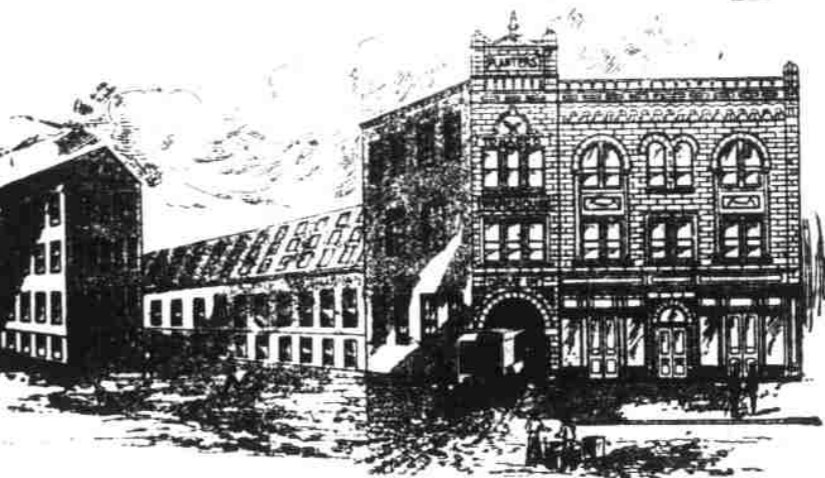
Drew Him Good.

Arkansas—It's an ill wind blows nobody any good.
Easterac—How about a cyclone?
Arkansas—Same thing applies. Last one went through here brought me a horse and wagon, a cow stable and a good, steady farm hand. Things I've needed for two years.—Ohio State Journal.

To Stop Nosebleed.

To stop nosebleed cut some blotting paper about an inch square, roll it about the size of a lead pencil and put it up the nostril that is bleeding. The hollow in it will fill the space between the tube and the nose and will very soon coagulate and thereby stop the flow of blood.—New York Times.

SEASON 1899. OPENING SALE, AUGUST 2, 1899. PLANTERS' Tobacco - Warehouse! NEW BERN, N. C. FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.



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

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.

Facts in the Case.

Hix—It takes a man who wants office to discover the corruption there is in official circles.
Dix—Yes; and the more he discovers the more anxious he seems to be to get into it.

Insulted.

Weary Walker—"You look hot under der collar, Dusty."
Dusty Rhodes—"I am. A feller jest told me ter git off der earth."
"Dat would'n't worry me say."
"Me neither, if he hadn't offered me a cake of soap ter git it off with."

A Winter Scent.

There's an odor of tar camphor about some overcoats and their owners don't like it for a scent.

Quite a Job.

Loading looks easy, but it takes all a man's time to learn it.

Why Not Some Other Kind.

It ought to be next to impossible for a man with whiskers to tell a barefaced lie.

He Was Lonesome.

"So you are the only surviving participant in the feud?" asked the Northerner. "Do you not feel lonely?"
"Lonely ain't no name fer it, mister," said the Kentuckian. "I allow to marry into another feud as quick as I can."

An Unholy Light.

The near-sighted individual who reads a paper without glasses makes a spectacle of himself.

A Sweeter For Squeezing.

"Like the lemon," said the Cornfed Philosopher "a woman is not so sour after a little judicious squeezing."

Metemorphosis.

Pygmalion of old Once changed a statue cold Into a woman all his own; And with as wondrous art A woman took a heart And made of it—a lifeless stone.
She blushed and gracefully acknowledged the compliment when the street car conductor said, "You're fair, madam."

Insist on Revenge.

Some Kansas newspaper men are insisting that the funeral notices and obituaries of men who refused to take the local paper during their lifetime shall be tacked on fences or telegraph poles the same as election notices.
A Twister. She angry grew, and turned her face When he kissed at, but mister; But she was madder still when he, For spite, just kister sister.

I weigh for thee.

"I weigh for thee," sang the young husband who had just eaten a pound of his wife's first angel cake.
"It's no trouble to show goods," said the bunco steerer with the valise full of sawdust.

Ever Thus?

The lover who adored her Only bored her. She laughed—he wept! At last she grew to love him. What then of him? He laughed—she wept!

Dewey Crane in Kansas.

The Westphalia Times is offering a colored picture of Admiral Dewey as an inducement for delinquent subscribers to pay up.

Taking Umbrage.

A few idlers (no very unusual thing) were lounging in front of the shop of the baillie of the burgh, among whom the laird espied the village Aesculapius, who was his political oracle, and thus addressed him: "How's a w' ye the day, doctor? Any political news?" "Nothing very particular," replied the doctor; "only it is said that the Dutch have taken umbrage at— Have the doctor got a touch on his shoulder from his shop boy, who acquainted him that a valuable patient was waiting for him, and he broke off abruptly from his political laird. "Take umbrage!" exclaimed the laird. "Merry upon us! Hae they taken umbrage? Baillie, ken ye if it's a waded town or no?" "A waded town," said the baillie; "nae sic thing. It's a sugar island and one of the sweetest of them. The article's up already, but ye shall have a stane weight hame w' ye at the auld price." Cornhill.

An Expensive Knife.

An old man went into a cigar store where pocket-knives are on sale. He had a fancy for one of the knives, but thought the price, 75 cents, too high. After a parley with the proprietor he concluded to wager 75 cents against the knife and play a game of poker. He lost the money and then that much again. He continued to lose until he lost \$121, all the money he had, but the proprietor made him a present of the knife. In the afternoon he returned, saying he was dissatisfied with the knife. He had paid \$121 for it, but would willingly exchange it for a \$1 article. The dealer kindly made the exchange, and the man went his way rejoicing. He had a knife, and after all, a knife is a good thing to have.—Arizona Republic.

Significant Signs.

It has been intimated that the Appleton-O'Bryenne wedding is off. If you want to know, go past the Appleton house. The sound of a half dozen sewing machines can be heard there from daybreak till late at night. When a marriage is given up for good, the sewing machine is idle, except when patches must be put on the old man's underclothes.—Atchison Globe.

The Druggist's Work.

There is a druggist in one of the suburban districts who advertises: "The doctor prescribes, we execute." Such advertising cannot fail to appeal to those who desire to be executed.—Boston Journal.

He Needed No Help.

"Help, help!" cried the man who was being relieved of his valuables. "Calm yourself, my friend," said the easy going footpad. "I can take care of this job without any assistance."—Ohio State Journal.

Setting Down.

"I'm anxious to get married and settle down," said the fagged bachelor, "so that I can pick out one good club and stick to it."—Philadelphia North American.

When a man is calm in a shipwreck.

It does not necessarily follow that he is brave. He may be seasick.—Detroit Journal.

All mechanical powers.

The screw, lever, pulley, inclined plane, wedge, wheel and axle, were known to the ancients and used in everyday life.
The Old Cry. Twigle—All the Irish people seem to think that the Shamrock will win. Bingley—Yes; and I call that race prejudice.

A Song of the Pipe.

He dreamed of gold and wealth untold And oceans of extra stout; But awoke with a start And a broken heart, When the tired pipe went out.

"Fire!"

The frenzied shriek rang out on the early morning air, and Jones interrupted a snore to get up and make it.

A Soul For Sale.

An earthling to the Devil said one day: "I'll sell my soul. Pray, tell me what you'll pay." "Not a half-farthing!" "I'll sell it for a song!" "No, I don't want it!" "And the reason why?" "Because, my friend, it doth to me belong?" Little Elmer—"Pa, what is fame?" Prof Broadhead—"It consists in having a great many people find out that you have done something they don't care anything about."

THE FIRST BABY.

Its Coming is Looked Forward to With Both Joy and Fear and its Safe Arrival is Hailed With Pride and Delight by All.

The arrival of the first baby in the household is the happiest and most important event of married life. The young wife who is to become a mother delights to think of the happiness in store for her when the little one shall nestle upon her breast and latherly she shall hear it lip the sweet and holy name, "mother." But her happy anticipation quickly vanishes when she realizes the terrible pain and suffering through which she must pass while bringing the little one into the world. An indescribable fear of the danger attendant upon the ordeal soon dispels her joyfulness.

Thousands of women have learned by experience that there is absolutely no necessity for the sufferings which attend child-birth; they know that by the use of "Mother's Friend"—a scientific liniment—for a few weeks before the trying hour, expectant mothers can so prepare themselves for the final hour that the pain and suffering of the freed event are entirely obviated and it is safely passed through with comparatively little discomfort.

All women are interested, and especially expectant mothers who for the first time have to undergo this trial, in such a remedy; for they know the pain and suffering, to say nothing of the danger, which is in store for them. "Mother's Friend" is woman's greatest blessing, for it takes her safely through the severest ordeal of her life. Every woman should be glad to read the little book "Before Baby is Born," which contains information of great value to all. It will be sent free to any one who sends their address to The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Obtainable English Blended Brand. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the wrapper. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by F. S. Duffy & Co., New Bern, N. C.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

IS A SYSTEM BUILDER, GIVES APPETITE & CORRECTS THE LIVER. TASTELESS 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.