

# Scrofula, a Vile Inheritance.

Scrofula is the most obstinate of blood troubles, and is often the result of an inherited taint in the blood. S. S. S. is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Scrofula; it forces out every trace of the disease, and cures the worst cases.

My son, Charlie, was afflicted from infancy with Scrofula, and he suffered so that it was impossible to dress him for three years. His head and body were a mass of sores, and his eyesight also became affected. No treatment was of any avail until he was three years old, when I had heard of S. S. S. I had almost despaired of his ever being cured, when I was advised by a friend to give him S. S. S. (Swift's Specific). A decided improvement was the result, and after he had taken a dozen bottles, no one who knew of his former dreadful condition would have recognized him. All the sores on his body have healed, his skin is perfectly clear and smooth, and he has been restored to perfect health.



For real blood troubles, it is a waste of time to expect a cure from the doctors. Blood diseases are beyond their skill. Swift's Specific.

## S.S.S. For the Blood

reaches all deep-seated cases which other remedies have no effect upon. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral.

Books mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**A Study in Hoses.**  
The girl behind the counter said to the young man who appeared as though he knew just what he wanted to buy, "What can I do for you?"

"I was going to buy a nice pair of stockings for a woman. This is the right department?"

"Yes. What material and what size?"

"I thought I might leave that to you, as we are sort of related in our calling."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm a fireman—the man with the hose, don't you see? As the head of this department you're the woman with the hose. I haven't the slightest idea of what I want or what it should be or what it should cost."

"For your wife?"

"No; I love my own row."

"So do I," she laughed, "and as a hoeler."

"They're for my sister. And that's all I know about the whole thing. She's smaller than I am, but larger than you."

"I take eighteens."

"Then I should think she'd take sixteens."

He laughed to hear her laugh, and a whole row of customers waited.

"It's the best hose attachment you ever made," he thought to himself, and so it proved, for the cards are out and they are furnishing a regular birdcage of a flat in the north end.—Detroit Free Press.

**A Modest Hero.**  
Not long ago a French chroniqueur—Montmirail of the Paris Gaulois—encountered in a little village of the south of France a gardener who wore, pinned on his clean Sunday blouse, the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man desired to know how he got it. The gardener, who, like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he began:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it! I was at Bazelles with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed, then down went all the noncommissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang! By and by all the soldiers were down but me. I had fired the last shot and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarians."

"Well, a general came, and says he, 'Where's your officers?'"

"'All down,' says I."

"'Where's your gunners?' says he."

"'All down but me,' says I."

"'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he."

## Regarding Country Magistrates.

MAYSVILLE, October 19.—"A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them."

On this subject the history of the Roman Catholic church, will never be fully written. The number of her gloomy murders will never be known. All the records of eternity are open to us. From the days of Romulus' dark history, the days of Pope Innocent III to this present day, there has been and still is, that disposition in some men, where "might makes right" and only for the fear of the law would shed the innocent blood of their fellowman. We have among us those who fear not and are not impeded in their evil designs by the fear of God, but only their fear of Civil law deters them from their desire to crush.

But I started out to write something of our law, as it exists among us, and of our judges of Peace, between man and man. To come nearer home and say something in a feeble way, and to ask thinking people all over our land to remedy the evil, if evil it is. We are taught to honor and speak respectfully of Ministers of the Gospel, Justices of the Peace and all men in high places. We, as rural citizens are constantly in close touch with the two former, and that we may be made willing to carry out the injunction in regard to the Justices, they should and must be men of high character, of moral worth; they should be just; Justice, the quality of being just; the practice of rendering to every man his due; opposed to wrong or injury. We have some good men who hold this important office, of these I do not write. Important office, because it is a home office and the one to which all our people have to apply to settle the small differences with their neighbor when the more reasonable course; that of compromise, is inadequate. I am in favor of increasing our magistrates jurisdiction, but not until the practice of appointing or electing our very best men, men of ability, men of character, men with hearts, men who know their duty and dare to do it, has been thoroughly established. If on the other hand we are to have men as justices of the peace whose only incentive is prejudice, and their only knowledge the power to carry out their brute force, their jurisdiction should be decreased until their sordidly is out to probating instruments of writing for registration. I am opposed to the election of justice of the peace by popular vote, because so many ignorant men are elected, simply for being a member of the party that happens to be successful. I am also opposed to the present manner of appointing for the same reason, but that can be greatly remedied by the recommending or endorsing authority. Most educated men will not be entirely governed by their prejudice and malice, while ignorant have no law but like or dislike.

We have men competent, capable of doing right, why not seek them out, why not improve our communities in which we live, by installing that our best men shall be appointed to this office, which holds the peace of our home. We have plenty of officers, justices, in our county, who, today, cannot write the most simple instrument, deed, mortgage, simple note, or even probate a mortgage without a firm. If this thing goes on we will soon be under the heels of Tyrants, not a great deal less unbearable than in those days of the Inquisition of Rome.

Cases in our Honorable Courts, not far removed from this place have been heard and parties refused an appeal to court, after giving legal notice. We must have better men to rule over us, or the time honored admonition: speak respectfully of Justices will be no longer heard and the office of Justice of the Peace will be a disgrace upon our people. MAYSVILLE.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle River, Ill., says, "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures, coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. F. S. Duffy.

**Extreme Case.**  
Nell—"Maud writes that during her stay in Boston she has joined one of the woman's clubs there."

Belle—"Poor dear! I knew she was insane on the subject of antiquities, but I didn't suppose that her craze went to that extreme."

**Bismarck's Iron Nerve**  
Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found 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. S. Duffy's drug store.

**A Financial Blank.**  
Bobb—"What's in a name?"  
Bobb—"In your case, nothing. I'm told it's all in your wife's name."

**No Right to Ugliness.**  
The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, stinky and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin and a lovely complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50 cents at F. S. Duffy's drug store.

**A Mutual Friend is too often another name for a busybody.**

On the 10th of December 1897, Rev. B. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South St., 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.

## CANT LIFT THE CUP.

Columbia Wins the Third Race. Heavy Wind and a Good Contest.

Yesterday's race at New York between the Columbia and Shamrock resulted in a victory for the American yacht. The third successive one, and being three out of five, the foreigners have failed to get what they came for. The greatest sporting trophy in the world, not in intrinsic value for it is worth less than \$500, the America's cup, remains on this side of the water.

At 11:00:34 the Shamrock crossed the line, followed by the Columbia at 11:01:35. The wind was north-northeast and blowing twenty one miles an hour. Within half an hour the Columbia was drawing away from the Shamrock, the yachts running free before the wind. The course was 15 miles and return.

The run to the out mark was made in not much over an hour, the Columbia turning the mark first at 12:18:20 and the Shamrock at 12:19:02. At 12:30 the yachts were well on the homeward stretch, in a heavy pitching sea, and were beating up against the wind.

At 1:05 the yachts had ten miles still to go, the wind was increasing, and the bulletin said the yachts were "going furiously." The Columbia was then three quarters of a mile ahead, at 1:27 the Columbia was seven miles from home the wind had increased until it was blowing a gale of 29 knots an hour. The heavy seas at times washed clear over the flying vessels. Sail had been taken in and both yachts had up flying jibs, stay and mainsails only.

The next bulletin said "Columbia wins," and then shortly after came the official time of the finish. Columbia 2:39:30, Shamrock 2:44:45. Columbia had crossed the line 5 minutes 15 seconds ahead of Sir Lipton's boat, and with the time allowance of 16 seconds, 5 minutes, and 31 seconds ahead of her rival.

The final official figures received later, and found on the first page, will be found to differ somewhat from the figures of the bulletins, but are substantially the same.

## Presentation to the Knox Sunbeam.

Miss Elizabeth Ellis Knox Knowles is a fortunate young lady. She is the only daughter of the Rev. R. E. and Mrs. Knowles, and the first child born to a pastor of Knox Church, in six decades, just fifty years. And, as if this were not sufficient distinction for even such an attractive morsel of femininity as the sunbeam of Knox Manse, she is the possessor of a massive gold lined, silver bowl and plate, presented to her ladyship by the congregation, the members of which are about as proud of the princely cup as the parents themselves. The cup was delivered on Saturday, and bears the simple inscription: "To Elizabeth Ellis Knox Knowles, from Knox Church, Galt, June 6th, 1899." June 6th, it may be explained, was the date on which Miss Knowles first saw the light. A short address accompanied the present, and when the little one is good—which will be always—she will have the pleasure of dining from solid gold plate Knox Church, Galt, is strictly orthodox, both in musical and other matters, yet the Reformer ventures to assert that even the most pronounced and uncompromising descendants of the Covenanters have a liking for that sweet sentiment: "There's just one girl." Mr. Knowles thanked the congregation on Sunday morning. Both Mrs. Knowles and herself appreciated the kindly and affectionate spirit which had prompted the gift. And, when Miss Knowles became less youthful, she would prize it too.—Reformer, Galt, Canada.

## A MUSICAL ASS.

The fable which I now present Occurred to me by accident; And whether bad or excellent, Is merely so by accident.

A stupid Ass this morning went Into a field by accident; And cropp'd his food and was content, Until he spied by accident A flute, which some oblivious gent Had left behind by accident; When, sniffing it with eager scent, He breathed on it by accident And made the hollow instrument Emit a sound by accident, "Hurrah, hurrah!" exclaimed the brute, "How cleverly I played the flute!"

A fool, in spite of nature's bent, May shine for once—by accident.—From the Spanish.

## The Local Tobacco Market.

Yesterday was one of the big tobacco days in this market, the sales at both warehouses being large. Receipts of tobacco are keeping up well, the farmers finding the New Bern market a good one for prices, which is important to them. The quality of the tobacco arriving here shows improvement, with good demand for better goods at fine prices, with such tobacco in request by buyers. Low grades bring about same prices as they have all along. Sales of tobacco at Planters Warehouse, yesterday were made at \$29.00.

**Early Acquired Knowledge.**  
A young man doesn't have to attend an agricultural school to sow wild oats.

**Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it.** Proof of ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST 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.



Hood's Pills  
Biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold, break up a fever, loosen the bowels, give energy, restore confidence. Purely vegetable. Can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## THE WILY BADGER.

How He Did Himself of a Plague of Vermin.

Paul W. Henshik, the real estate dealer, is also a student of entomology, nurtured by his and his wife's industry. He lived down in Nebraska one time, where the badgers have taken the place of the buffalo. One night Mr. Henshik was explaining the peculiarities of the animal and pointed by way of introduction that a genuine Nebraska badger was sharper than a politician.

"They have several bright ways of doing things," he began. "Perhaps I need tell of but one to make their intelligence plain. Now, if a badger has a certain job to do, he goes about it in a certain way. 'Scratches you off,' said the professor.

"No, sir, Mr. Badger isn't fool enough for that. He just goes to some stream; then he stands on the bank and reaches around with his mouth and pulls a hair out of his own tail. Now he licks closely. With that bunch of hair in his mouth he turns around and backs slowly down into the river. The vermin naturally crawl to keep out of the water and begin to wend their way toward his neck and as he dips himself down deeper into the water they hasten to his nose and then out on to the lurch of hair which he holds in his mouth. When Mr. Badger finds that they are all out on that little raft, he opens his mouth and lets the current drift it down stream. Then he crawls out on land again, shakes himself and laughs, while he listens to the vermin floating away, singing 'A Life on the Ocean Wave.'—Denver Times.

## HIS HEAD LIKES THE HEAT.

But the Negro Always Tries to Keep His Head Cool.

It has often been said that the capacity of the negro race for enduring heat has never been fully tested. An incident related by a dairyman living on the outskirts of the city seems to bear out this assertion.

The dairyman has a young negro boy who looks after the cattle and does chores around the place. The only effort that the heat produces in his case is a desire to slumber. The dairyman had a young calf in the barnyard, and as the sun was pouring in on the poor animal his wife sent "Carline" out to turn the calf loose, so that he could seek a shady spot. After waiting an hour for his return the housewife went to the barnyard to investigate. There she found both boy and calf curled up in the hot and stinging barnyard. The calf was dead from the effects of the sun, but the boy was slumbering peacefully by its side.

While a negro can stand any amount of heat on his head he hates to cool his feet. It is a common sight in the winter to see a negro boy on a frosty morning with his head banded up to the knees and the cold and at the same time walking unconsciously along the frosty ground in his bare feet. One of the hottest places in the city on a hot day is at the lumber wharfs of the Florida Central and Peninsular railroad. When the men knock off for noon, they frequently take a nap with their faces upturned to the rays of the blazing sun. At the same time they get their feet under the shadow of some friendly lumber pile. Florida Times-Union.

**They Saw the Point.**  
An American farmer near Guadalajara convinced his Mexican neighbors that oxen can do more work under American yokes, so generally used in the republic. The American brought several modern yokes from the United States and used them with success. The curiosity of his Mexican friends was aroused, and they proceeded to ask questions.

"Well," said the American, "when you lasso a steer and the lasso gets around his neck what do you do?"

"Turn him loose," was the reply.

"Why?"

"Because he's too strong for us that way."

"That's it," answered the American. "His strength is in his neck, not in his horns."

The Mexicans saw the point, and now yokes of United States manufacture are generally used in that neighborhood.—Modern Mexico.

**Man and His Tailor.**  
A man can be measured to the best advantage, tailors say, away from a glass. Standing before a mirror he is almost certain to throw out his chest. If he does not habitually do it so, and take an attitude that he would like to have rather than the one he commonly holds, whereas the tailor wants him, as the portrait painter wants his subject, in his natural pose and manner. With the man in that attitude the tailor can bring his art to bear, if that is required, in the overcoming of any physical defect and produce clothes that will give the best attainable effect upon the figure as they will be actually worn.—New York Sun.

**His Remedy.**  
The other day a little stenographer in a downtown office begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing.

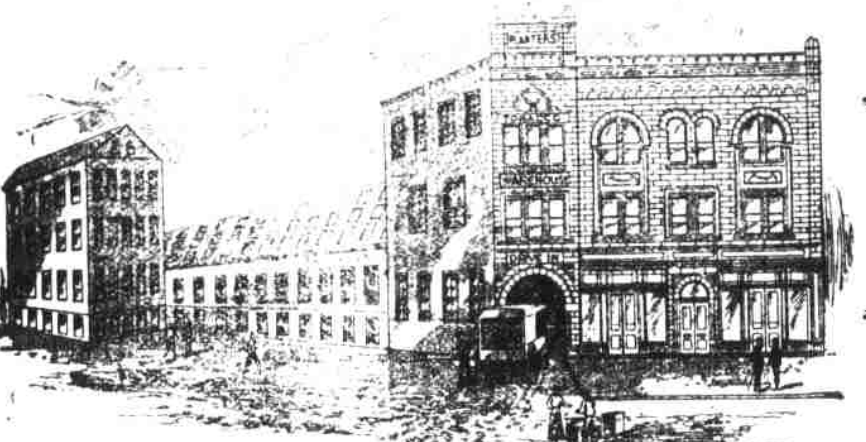
"You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it."

"Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—Boston Transcript.

# 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.

## Life Saver Rewarded.

Masmus S. Midyett, of the Gull Shoals (N. C.) Life Saving Station, has been awarded a gold medal for heroic conduct in rescuing ten persons from the wrecked bark Priscilla, which went ashore in the August hurricane.

**Love's Measurements.**  
You can't always tell how much a husband loves his wife by the way in which he holds an umbrella over her in a rain storm.

"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. Massingill, 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.

## 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.

**Why Should They?**  
Some women don't believe in putting off until tomorrow the clothes they can put on today.

**Beware the Snails.**  
Never trust a man who smiles continually. Some dogs wag their tails and bite, too.

**Cornered.**  
I heard Cordelia sing last night, I heard her sing and play—I heard her do these things because I couldn't get away.

**Universal Peace.**  
The end of wars? It might impose some rather troublesome conditions. Since we must then wag their names For poets or mere politicians.

**Perfect Happiness.**  
A calf with two tails may be envied in fly time; but when a small boy wants to attach a tin can to it there is no balm in Gilead.

**Doing As Ever.**  
Cynicus—How is your friend Borrow-well doing?  
Sillicus—Oh, he's doing nicely.  
Cynicus—Nicely, eh? Who's Nicely?

**Local Colors.**  
Young authors all are green, tis said, And yet 'tis true That all of them, when they're not read, Get very blue.

**The Absent-Minded Girl.**  
"And you're sure you'll not forget me, dearest."  
"Quite sure, George. I've tied a knot in my handkerchief."

**Another Horse.**  
Muggins—"Money makes the mare go."  
Baggins—"Yes, if she doesn't turn the tables. I know a man who lost all he had on a mare."

**Conscientious Scruples.**  
Sillicus—Why did you never marry?  
Cynicus—Because I have conscientious scruples against divorce.

**The Irish of It.**  
Hoax—"The Shamrock is a dead one."  
Joax—"Yes; every time she sails there's a joke."

## How to Kill Them.

Although every house-keeper may not be a member of a band of merry or humane society, she can help on the good work if she will practice some of the society's rules. For example, let her bear in mind that crabs to be properly killed should be boiled by thrusting through the mouth and body with a sharp stick at one blow.

When a lobster is required, insert a narrow-bladed knife into the third joint of the tail, severing the spinal cord. This will cause instant death and is much less cruel than to put it into the water alive, especially if it is not boiling, as the lobster then suffers a slow, lingering death.

Terrapin also should be mercifully killed before being cooked.

The red tribe is said to be a terrible sufferer from man's inhumanity to fish. No doubt it is, apparently to kill eels that people have even resorted to try to kill them all. If their heads were cut off before they were otherwise handled, they would at once be out of misery.—Buffalo Express.

## Heat of the Earth.

It is well known that a great deal of effort has been put forth in all parts of the world where mining is carried on to a great depth, to determine as a satisfactory average the increase of the earth's temperature with depth. A few years ago it was commonly assumed to be 1 degree for each 60 feet in depth, but more recently deeper workings under other conditions have led to the belief that it is something over 200 feet for each degree of increased temperature. It is admitted, however, that the depth to which mining has thus far been carried is so shallow as compared with the great distance to the center of the earth that it is really not known what the average increase of temperature with depth is. Observations made at the various places have been where the surrounding conditions were so different that the tests were not satisfactory, as, for example, those made in the Lake Superior and Nevada regions.

**An Unjust Discrimination.**  
"This idea of making you take out a license for a dog is all wrong," said the dog owner. "It is unjust discrimination."

"Oh, I don't know!" answered the man who had just come from the county clerk's office. "In most places you have to take out a license for a wife, too."

"But you don't have to renew it every year," returned the dog owner in an aggrieved tone.—Chicago Post.

## Be Careful

No woman can be too careful of her condition during the period before her little ones are born. Neglect or improper treatment then endangers her life and that of the child. It lies with her whether she shall suffer unnecessarily, or whether the ordeal shall be made comparatively easy. She had better do nothing than do something wrong.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the one and the only preparation that is safe to use. It is a liniment that penetrates from the outside. External applications are eternally right. Internal medicines are radically wrong. They are more than humbugs—they endanger life. Mother's Friend helps the muscles to relax and expand naturally—relieves morning sickness—removes the cause of nervousness and headache—prevents hard and rising breasts—shortens labor and lessens the pains—and helps the patient to rapid recovery. From a letter by a Shreveport, La., woman: "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Mother's Friend, for the last two months, and find it just as recommended."

Druggists sell it at 50 per bottle. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. Send for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

## PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS.

NORTH CAROLINA, Superior Court, Pamlico County. (Fall Term, 1899.)

Samuel Jones, vs. Samuel Jones.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by affidavit that Samuel Jones, the defendant is a non resident of the State and his whereabouts unknown. You are hereby notified that a summons has been issued in the above entitled case for divorce from the bonds of matrimony. You are hereby notified to appear before His Honor Judge of the Superior Court at the regular time of said court to be held at the court house in Bayboro, Pamlico County, on the 11th Monday after the 1st Monday in September, being November 20th, 1899, and answer or demur to the complaint as you deem best which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said Pamlico County, and if you fail to answer or demur to said complaint within the time specified that plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint. It is further ordered that this summons be published for six weeks in the New Bern Journal, a daily and weekly newspaper published in the city of New Bern, Craven county, N. C. Given under my hand this 17th day of October, 1899. J. R. RICE, C. S. C.

## PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS.

NORTH CAROLINA, Superior Court, Pamlico County. (Fall Term, 1899.)

Richard Harper, vs. Richard Harper.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by affidavit that Richard Harper the defendant is a non resident of the State of North Carolina you are hereby notified that summons has been issued against you in the above entitled case for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, you are hereby notified to appear at the Court House in Bayboro on the 11th Monday after the first Monday in September 1899 (being November 20th 1899) before His Honor the Judge of our Superior Court, at a court to be held for the said county of Pamlico, and answer or demur to the complaints of plaintiff which will be deposited in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court in the first three days of the term, and let the said defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the said complaint within that term that the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaints and the cost of this action to be taxed by the clerk. Given under my hand and sealed this 13th day of October 1899. J. R. RICE, Clerk of the Superior Court Pamlico Co.

## PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chickster's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. Sold by all druggists.

## ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

ROBERTS' 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.