When the Hair Falls Out accompanied by mucous patches in the mouth, eruptions on the skin, sore throat, copper colored splotches, swollen glands, aching muscles and bones, the disease is making rapid headway, and far worse symptoms will follow unless the blood is promptly and effectually cleansed of this violent destructive poison.

S. S. S. is the only safe and infallible cure for this disease, the only antidote for this specific poison. It cures the worst cases thoroughly and permanently.

My Condition Could Have Been No Worse. In the fall of 189 I contracted Blood Poison. I tried three doctors, but their treatment did me no good; I was getting worse all the time; my hair came out, ulcers appeared in my throat and mouth, my body was almost covered with copper colored splotches and offensive sores. I suffered severely from rheumatic pains in my shoulders and arms. My condition could have been no worse; only those afflicted as I was can understand my sufferings. I had about lost all hope of ever being well again when I decided to try S. S. S., but must confess I had little faith left in any medicine. After taking the third bottle I noticed a change in my condition. This was truly encouraging, and I determined to give S. S. S. a thorough trial. From that time on the improvement was rapid; S. S. S. seemed to have the disease completely under control; the sores and ulcers healed and I was soon free from all signs of the disorder; I have been strong and healthy ever since.

L. W. Sutton, Lock Box 611, Noblesville, Ind.

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. $1,000 is offered for proof that it contains a particle of mercury, potash or other mineral poison.

Send for our free book on Blood Poison; it contains valuable information about this disease, with full directions for self treatment. We charge nothing for medical advice; cure yourself at home.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Saved Young Lady From Injury.

The story comes from New York of a heroic deed performed by a young man James W. Moore, jr., formerly of this city, and son of Mr. Jas. W. Moore.

Mr. Moore was walking along the street, when a horse and gig, in which was seated a young lady, made its appearance, the horse being beyond the young lady's control, and running away.

Just about the time the horse reached young Moore, it turned towards the sidewalk, heading directly for some hot houses. Moore jumped forward, seized the horse by its head and prevented its running into the hot house, but only after a severe struggle.

The vehicle was broken, but the young lady escaped all injury. Mr. Moore was thanked by the young lady, and he was also congratulated by many who saw his brave act.

Items From Dover.

Dover, N. C., Sept. 25.

Mr. W. J. Hales of Morehead City is in town to-day on business.

Mr. Seth West and family visited the Closs section Sunday.

Harry Warner of Florence, S. C., was greeting his old friends here Sunday.

Mr. L. B. Humphrey has commenced work on a dwelling house for Mrs. Sarah Sears.

Mr. Aaron Adler who has been in Baltimore for several days has returned home. He reports a very pleasant trip and says he intends going back about Christmas to get his "intended."

Our White Supremacy Club was called together last night and changed to a Bryan and Stevenson Club. Mr. G. V. Richardson was elected president, Mr. F. P. Outlaw, vice-president, Mr. W. A. Wilson, secretary, Mr. Seth West, treasurer. Messrs. T. L. West, Joe Evans and E. J. White were appointed as an Executive Committee. Messrs. G. V. Richardson and W. A. Wilson were elected as delegates to attend the convention at Raleigh. Our members seemed to be very enthusiastic, and determined that Bryan, Stevenson, Thomas and Simmons shall be elected so far as our precinct goes.

Mr. W. A. Wilson is now very nicely situated to serve oyster stews to any one who may be inclined in that direction.

The Professor looks a little forlorn owing to the absence of one of our girls who fills the position as operator here. Cheer up Professor these little separations are bound to come along through life. Jake might give you some comfort if he would in the way of sympathy.

The Dover Cornet Band is making rapid strides nowadays. The boys can play several pieces. Tuesday and Friday nights are regular practicing nights, the boys seem to be in earnest.

There are several cases of fever in and around Dover right now but none serious. G. V. R.

Tobacco Outlook Encouraging.

The largest shipment of tobacco ever made out of the State was made from Asheville, N. C. The shipment was made by R. P. Walker and consisted of over 250,000 pounds, leaving there on a special train of 20 cars. The tobacco was sent to the different tobacco centers for distribution. Mr. Walker says that the outlook for higher prices in tobacco is better this year than it has been for several years past.

"Yielding to the persuasion of my dealer, I changed chill tonics and tried Roberts', and found it the best I ever used." W. H. Corprew, Jamesville, N. C., to the Roberts Drug Co., Suffolk, Va. August 14, 1899. Price 25c. Get the kind with a red cross on label. D. R. Davis, F. S. Duffy & Co., C. D. Bradham.

The Best Artist.

Snarley—You don't have to be an artist to draw a check.

Yow—No, but you have to be a Royal Academician to get it cashed.

FISO'S CURE FOR CURES WORST COUGHS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

46TH. ANNUAL REPORT.

To Stockholders of Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company.

The following is a summary of the principal points of President Jas. A. Bryan's report, to be submitted on the 28th, inst. at the Morehead City Meeting.

Condition of property along the railroad. Goldsboro warehouse, too small for needs of road, new one of brick being built, 60 by 200 feet, 18 foot pitch, cost. $6,500.

Spring Bank, short siding put in. At Beston, no building or warehouse, which are needed, will be built soon as possible. La Grange, passenger depot, enlarged, rooms for both races, building moved back, platform enlarged. Temporary platform for freight erected, siding put in. At Failing's creek, facilities sufficient for present.

Kinston, passenger depot moved back, platform widened and lengthened. Old freight warehouse and platform torn down, new brick warehouse 220 by 40 feet, 18 feet high, being constructed. Further improvements contemplated.

Caswell, station house repaired. At Dover, station and freight warehouse moved back, and repaired. Core Creek, no changes made. Tuscarora, built new passenger and freight depot, waiting rooms for each race, 12 by 15, warehouse room 25 by 40 feet. No changes made at Clark's.

New Bern, repaired round house, machine shops, foundry, carpenter shop. Machinery in shops replaced by new at cost of $5,772.00, and new boiler in engine room, 80 horse power. Further repairs on brick warehouse, pier No. 1, Neuse river, and shed leading to end of pier, and roof of wharf. Old paint house moved and repaired, new brick paint shop, 44 by 90 feet, nearly ready for occupancy. New brick oil room built. New turn table built of bridge steel, 110 tons capacity. New warehouse, chiefly for storage of guano on Neuse river, 60 by 210 feet. New warehouse on Trent river 70 by 240 feet, second floor fitted up for use of company's offices. Cost two warehouses, $19,000. Belt line built connecting A. C. L. and A. & N. C.

James City, no change. No business to warrant. Vinson's, put in short siding, built platform and shed 20 by 40 feet. Thurman, no changes. Riverdale, no changes, but better accommodations needed.

Croatan, built modern depot, separate waiting rooms, waiting room 25 by 40 feet. Havelock, no changes, but some proposed. Newport, no changes. Wildwood no changes.

Morehead City, platform rebuilt, new depot proposed to be built. New platform, 200 feet long, covered, at Atlantic Hotel.

Pier No. 1, terminus, some repairs. Well bored, 300 feet, cased with 6-inch iron pipe 167 feet. Foundation built for 30,000 gallon water tank.

Rails on road found good; road bed uneven, rough, bad order, much of timber rotten, more than a thousand ties found in which no spike had ever been driven. Ditches uncleaned, road bed, greater portion badly sobbed. Right of way grown up with bushes and trees.

Motive power, five engines out of nine, good, rest old, little value. Rolling stock fairly good order, some cars old, out of date, not enough of cars to do work of road. Five additional engines needed.

Book keeping methods employed by company faulty and cumbersome.

Only accident of consequence, Sept. 12th, wreckage amounting to a loss to company of $500.

Credit balance in treasury, Sept. 28th 1899, $14,060·05. June 30, 1900 end fiscal year balance, $654.45, Sept. 21st 1900, $14,364.31.

Following purchases of supplies since October 1st, 1899.

Two Pittsburg locomotives, 17 inch cylinder. One same 18 inch cylinder. One Pullman Palace Car. Two first class passenger cars, two second class, same. Two combinations, passenger, mail, baggage cars. Twenty-one box, eleven flat cars. Sixty pairs wheels and axles for flat cars. Forty pairs for new log cars. 60,000 pounds wrought iron. 52 automatic couplers. Oil, castings, new brass, paints, new rails, real estate on Trent river, total, $95,602.78. Amount still due, $6,705., total cash paid out $88,897.78.

Auditor's report of receipts of road for fiscal year, $218,165.96, highest amount ever realized, increase over previous year of $30,603.73.

Earnings of road for last five years.

1896.	$ 140,656.53
1897.	149,435.56
1898.	174,507.87
1899.	187,562.20
1900.	218,165.96

When others fail, take Roberts' Tasteless Chill Tonic. It cures chills, fevers, malaria and general bad health. 25c. A red cross on the label assures you of the pure, high-class material that makes Roberts' a success. Don't take a substitute. D. R. Davis, F. S. Duffy & Co., C. D. Bradham.

Her Promising Pupil.

"Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher to a small pupil, "what is a centurion?"

"He's a feller what rides a hundred miles on a bike," promptly answered Johnny.

Advantages of Propinquity.

Parke—I've just had my telephone taken out.

Lane—What for?

Parke—My next-door neighbor put one in.

Friendship's Revel.

Smithers and I met yesterday for the first time in thirteen years.

It was an interesting meeting, no doubt.

Yes; all our old stories went off as good as new.

VOICE OF PEOPLE.

Suggested by Dupree's Letter.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—You'll please pardon a stranger for taking this liberty. In your "JOURNAL" of the 7th. inst., I read with pleasure the communication of Mr. Dupree, published under "Voice of the People." The points he made, were not only interesting, but in my judgment, they have a teaching merit, as many readers all over the country, really know but little of China, her vast empire, and immense population!

Just think of a country having near five hundred thousand millions of people, a number, equal, if not greater than the combined population of the balance of the world, and a history too, that dates back over five thousand years, and a religious teaching, that began over two thousand years before the Christian era.

Tis said that England first commenced her wonderful missionary work, near fifty years ago, combined with that of others, and has only made christians, of a few thousand Chinese heathens. Hence how long time will it require to Christianize four or five hundred millions of that people? The idea of such an accomplishment is simply absurd.

One notable point presents itself in this connection, 'tis the conflicting views of the various religious denominations, who send missionaries to many parts of the heathen world. Each teaching their peculiar doctrine, that surely must be perplexing to all. Yes, even to civilized people they are perplexing, and with many doubtless they engender scepticism. There are countless religious denominations. The "Roman Catholics," the "Universalists," the "Unitarians," the "Laying on of hands," the "Predestinationists," the "Immersionists," etc., to say nothing of the millions of Jews scattered all over the world, (who never proselyte). May I ask why preach to the Chinese, or to any people, that the moment the breath of life is breathed into the nostrils of a new born infant, it is predestined for Heaven, or to the tenable realms of the damned?

Upon this point, we read that the Saviour said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." He did not say some little children come unto me, leaving the inference that others were doomed by a Divine decree, to regions of "Fire and Brimstone." And just here let me ask, who can tell how deep the water was in which "the jailor and his household were baptized at midnight?"

There are many points that learned D. D.'s do clash upon, touching the final destiny of mankind, yes, there are many mysteries that the human mind, has not, nor cannot solve.

In the wonderful age of "isms and ologys," there are some who pretend to be aided by a Divine power, "Christian healing," and many other fallacies. As to foreign missions, 'tis noticable that as yet Christianizing work has not reached the poor Hindoos or Esquimo, they have not had missionaries. The climate perhaps is too hot in one country, and too cold in the other, hence these poor heathens escape bewilderment by the many different doctrines, of so-called Christianity.

Just here memory calls up a discussion made in my hearing, touching the many religious characteristics of the great city of Boston. One of the party claimed as a fact and offered a wager, that no man can number, or call the names of the different religious organizations in that city, based upon Bible teaching, and the various interpretations of it. An Irishman who heard the discussion said "Oh! begabers this is a wonderful country, peopled by a wonderful peoples."

Is it not strange indeed, that the most learned men, do not work in accord, as to matters of highest import to mankind in religious teaching?

Touching England, and her movements, it's seen, that a parliment member Mr. DeWitt, resigned some months ago, and said openly in his speech that the war against the Republics of Africa was unjust, he closed by saying, "The Boer war, would cause the blackest stain upon England's History." He might have reached back to the year 1553. "The Battle of Flodenfield Scotland." It was the beginning of her blackness. She alone had use of powder and ball. The Scotch, had only their lances and swords. England was victorious, and hoisted "The black flag", it was the first and only time in the worlds history. It meant spare no lives, and her soldiers butchered "The young, the old, the sick, the halt, the lame, the blind, and even infants in their cradles, numbering over thirty thousand, in all, and on this day we have read that her soldiers butchered wounded Boers. Many years after the Flodenfield butchery, both Scotland and Ireland, were brought under her tyranical rulings. Their members of Parliament 'tis plainly seen are mere ciphers. Who has ever read, of an Irish or Scotch measure being adopted by England's Parliament?

In the noted speech made by his excellency, Lord Salisbury, that your correspondent Dover alluded to, His Highness, called Americans "Our cousins across the Atlantic." Let me ask, was the relationship made during the Revolution, when our heroes struggled and freed themselves, and the whole country from Englands yoke? or was it made during the war of 1812 and 1813?

'Tis said by those who are posted touching the fact, that England has never yet gained a victory on land or sea, unless it was by her unequaled power of both ships, men, and cannon. She never yet has fought a force other than a weaker one, yet she has often been defeated, yes suffered two defeats by her cousins across the Atlantic.

At the Battle of Waterloo, her force and position was greatly superior to that of Napoleon's, a part of whose artillery was rendered useless, by its wheels being deep in mud. To-day England's force in The Transvaal 'tis said number over two hundred thousand, and her artillery is in proportion. While to meet her unjust aggression the Boers have less than forty thousand men, though some have written, they have eighty thousand, against the two hundred thousand of England. As to her tyrany 'tis needless to tell of the familiar fact of the beheading of Mary, Queen of Scotland, after an imprisonment of over sixteen years. And Sir Walter Raleigh too was beheaded, both by decree of the notorious Queen Elizabeth. I'll only add that the world cannot justly do other, than approve the peace movement of Russia and America.

CAMPBELL.

Morehead City, Sept. 10.

Opening of Bingham School.

MEBANE, N. C., September 24.

Bingham school has had a gratifying opening and there has never been a larger crowd boys than is in attendance this session. Everyone, both teachers and students, are starting into the years work with interest and good results are hoped for along every line. The different organizations of the school are well attended and the enrollment in each is full. The students have settled down to their studies, and in the afternoon much interest is taken in foot-ball and tennis. Nearly every student may be seen on the gridiron daily taking part in the games or encouraging the players. Several good games have been scheduled and an interesting season is expected.

The Reception to the Young Men's Christian Association given given by Principal and Mrs. Gray is looked forward to with much pleasure since these occasions have always afforded a delightful time to the students.

In about two weeks a protracted meeting will begin in Mebane at the Presbyterian church. The meeting will be conducted by Rev. E. C. Murray assisted by Rev. Dr. Bradshaw from Hillsboro.

Sunday Passenger Excursion Rates.

The A. & N. C. Railroad will sell tickets after this date at the following excursion rates by Nos. 3 and 4 train on Sundays:

From M. City to	Goldsboro	return	$3.10
" Newport	"	"	2.75
" New Bern	"	"	1.90
" Core Creek	"	"	1.5
" Dover	"	"	1.15
" Kinston	"	"	.83
" LaGrange	"	"	.45

The above tickets are good only on Sundays by Nos. 3 and 4 trains and on dates stamped or written on tickets, and limits will not be extended.

S. L. DILL, G. P. A.

August 20, 1900.

Unsatisfactory Results.

Markleigh—Your office seems badly mussed up. Have you no janitor?

Barkleigh—We have one, but since he became a faith curist he has been giving the office "absent treatment."

In a Picture.

Askli—So Kwarrell and his wife have been reunited. How was it brought about?

Tellit—Persil, the artist, drew them together.

Poisonous toadstools resembling mushrooms have caused frequent deaths this year. Be sure to use only the genuine. Observe the same care when you ask for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are poisonous counterfeits. DeWitt's is the only original Witch Hazel Salve. It is a safe and certain cure for piles and skin diseases. F. S. Duffy.

Those Main Results.

"He seems to have hurt his head."

"Result of a fall?"

"No. Result of figuring out the Presidential result, based on the Prohibition vote in Aroostook County, Me."

Hardly That.

Gump—So you have gone out of politics.

Slump—Yes.

Gump—Retired to private life, I suppose?

Slump—Oh, no; not quite that. We live in a flat.

The Impatience of Grief.

It's too bad you have lost your canary Millie, but why did you go to the expense of telegraphing your mother about it? Couldn't you have writen and told her just as well?

No! I knew that the sooner mamma heard of it the sooner she'd be sympathizing with me!

An Embarrassment of Rulers.

What's the matter, Bobby?

Gra'ma, they's too many folks a-bringin' me up. I'd get along better 'f I on'y had you.

The Only.

Cheer up, said the consoler. One girl is as good as another.

Better, said the unhappy young man. But there is not another girl as good as the one.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared only by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

F. F. DUFFY.

THE GALLUP FAMILY

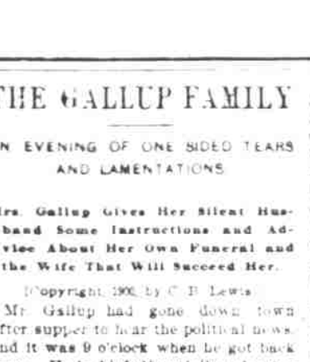
AN EVENING OF ONE SIDED TEARS AND LAMENTATIONS.

Mrs. Gallup Gives Her Silent Husband Some Instructions and Advice About Her Own Funeral and the Wife That Will Succeed Her.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Gallup had gone down town after supper to hear the political news, and it was 9 o'clock when he got back home. He had left Mrs. Gallup clearing away the dishes and singing "Happy Day," but when he returned she was lying on the lounge with her eyes closed and the house quiet as a graveyard. He sat down after a glance at the figure and laboriously untied his shoes and pried them off, and then picked up the family almanac to see what time the moon would be in her last quarter. Ten minutes passed and Mrs. Gallup uttered a long drawn sigh. Two minutes later she groaned. A minute after the groan, as Mr. Gallup had paid no attention to her, she sat up and said:

"Samuel, you've come here jest in time. I was afraid I'd hev to go without biddin you goodby, but you are here. You hadn't been gone from the house ten minits when I went to carry the milk down cellar. I wasn't thinkin of death or anything of that sort when all to once I heard a voice sayin, 'Git ready to soar away and become an angel.' You may tell me, Samuel, that it was the vinegar bar'l workin or that it was a gurglin from the soft



"I'VE HAD THIRTY-TWO FITS OF SICKNESS."

soap, but I know better. It was my summons to go, and I come right up stairs and begun to git ready. It won't disturb you much if I die tonight, will it?"

Mr. Gallup didn't reply. He had found the moon's last quarter and was deeply interested.

"I've never bin no hand to make you trouble, Samuel," she continued, "and I shan't begin now. If you'd rather I'd die in the daytime, I'll try and hold on, though I s'pose one ought to die when the hour comes. Mebbe you've bin thinkin that when I died you'd hev to pay out a great lot of money over the funeral, but I want you to know different. I've never bin an extravagant woman, and I kin git along with a cheap funeral. I was reckonin it up t'other day, and I was surprised and pleased with the figgers. Do you know, Samuel Gallup, that the hull thing, from fust to last, won't cost a cent over $30?"

One of Mr. Gallup's eyebrows was slightly raised in a questioning manner, but he made no verbal reply.

"Only $30, Samuel, and that includes one of the best lots in the graveyard. If you wanted to bury me out in the back yard, the cost would be reduced to $25, and I don't think any husband on earth kin complain of that. There are wives who'd kick ag'in bein buried in the back yard, but I shan't say a word. And I've arranged other things for you, Samuel. While you've bin busy with politics and lawsuits I've bin arrangin fur death. In about an hour from now, when I breathe my last, you'll go over and rap three times on Mrs. Watkins' door. Three raps mean that I hev soared away, and she'll be over in ten minits to take charge. Then you kin go right to bed and go to sleep, same as usual. The funeral will take place the day after. Mrs. Green will lend you 14 chairs, and Mrs. Taylor will pick out the hymns to be sung. Mrs. Jordan will milk our cow and strain the milk, and Mrs. Johnson will come over and git your meals. Are you listenin to me, Samuel?"

If he was, there were no signs of it. He had got through with the moon and passed on to the medical testimonials, and he seemed to be reading with bated breath.

"All you'll hev to do," she continued after a sob or two, "is to move about kinder sorrerfullike and shed a few tears. I've had 32 fits of sickness since we was married, and sometimes you've had to hire the washin done fur me; but, after all, you'll be kinder sorry when I'm gone. You'll remember how I made one teakettle last 14 years and how I allus made the tea and sugar last longer than any other woman in town. I shan't ask you to break down and weep, Samuel, but if I was you I'd shed tears. I not only deserve 'em, but all the folks will be watchin you to see if you are affected. You've got six handkerchiefs almost as good as new, and you won't run short even if you shed tears from both eyes. Don't you think I'm right, Samuel?"

She wiped her tears and held back her sobs and waited for a reply, but none came. Mr. Gallup was reading how the life of a man who had fallen on a pitchfork had been saved by Persian stomach bitters, and his ears were closed.

"As to buryin me in the back yard, of course you kin do as you think best. In one way it will save you $5, and in another it'll take up ground fur cabbages. You'll marry ag'in, of course, and your second wife will want a hammock out under the trees. Mebbe she'll object to my grave. If I was your second wife I would object to your first wife's grave, but I'm different from most women. You'll better marry a stout, party, seriously. Are listenin? Didn't Samuel. A long time ago I told you that if you ever married again I thought you would be haunted. Of course I'd come back as a ghost and roost on the footboard of the bed and keep you awake nights, and I could hide in the hall and skeer your next to death when she'd come down after water. But I'm not that kind of woman. Right here and now I want to tell you that I'll never haunt you nor your second wife. Don't you think I'm pretty good, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup had finished the pitchfork testimonial and struck one where a man had been thrown up with a stump, and he was so interested that he didn't hear her question. She wept for three or four minutes and then said:

"N—don't go to any unnecessary expense to lay away my mortal remains, Samuel. As my speerit will be flyin around in heaven, it won't make no great difference about my body. When Mrs. Thompson died, she wanted a funeral to cost $250, but I'm not Mrs. Thompson. You'll marry again, of course, and you'll need all your money to flam out with. Second wives allus flam. Yours will want a new dishpan, new curtains, new knives and forks and as many as three new tablecloths the very fust thing. Speakin of tablecloths, Samuel, I've made the last new one last seven years. I don't expect any praise fur it, but when your second wife shakes one all to pieces in six months you'll see a difference. What kind of a second wife are you goin to marry, Samuel? You needn't be afraid to tell me, fur there isn't a jealous hair in my head. Will she be old or young?"

Mr. Gallup yawned and stretched and thrust out his legs, but he had nothing to say.

"Mrs. Roedecker says you'll probably marry a young elfit of 17, and Mrs. Jackson says you'll probably look fur a widder with as many as five cows, but I ain't goin to find no fault in either case. On the contrary, I kinder pity you. Second wives allus smash and break and bust things, and if you say anything they'll sass back and pull hair. You'll be rid of me and my troubles, Samuel, but there'll be times when you'll sit down on the wash bench outdoors and wish I was back. Yes, you'll acknowledge to yourself that I was handworkin and savin and that I was no hand to gad about, but I'll be an angel, and you'll hev to plug along the best you kin without me. That's all, Samuel, and I will now die and hev it over with."

She stretched out on the lounge and folded her hands and closed her eyes, and for ten minutes there was silence. Then Mr. Gallup yawned again, looked around and saw her there, and as he rose up to wind the clock and go to bed he observed:

"You'd better turn the cat outdoors and see if the kitchen window is fastened up." M. QUAD.

The emergency bags sent by a church society to Kansas soldiers in the Philippines contained among the necessities a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the well known cure for piles, injuries and skin diseases. The ladies took care to obtain the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve knowing that all the counterfeits are worthless. F. S. Duffy.

The One Day Cold Cure.

Kennett's Chocolates' Laxative Quinine for cold in the head and sore throat. Children take them like candy.

A FAMOUS LIGHTHOUSE.

Tillamook Rock, at the Mouth of the Columbia River.

The most famous lighthouse on the Pacific coast is that of Tillamook rock, 70 miles south of the mouth of the Columbia river, Oregon. The rock is 62 feet above the sea, yet at the time Mr. Lord made one of his photographs a wave was breaking through a crevasse and hurling its spray higher than the summit. On this day it was too rough for the Columbine's boat to make a landing. Coal for the station had to be hoisted in net slings, and the keeper had to be lowered in a cage or basket and suspended in midair over the sea, report on the condition of things if and his assistants, as they were short of provisions, most of the supply having been destroyed during a storm.

From the side of the rock a heavy sea at the height of this storm tore off two pieces weighing 63 pounds and hurled them upon the roof of the keeper's dwelling. With the weight of the water these fragments made a hole 26 feet in area in the roof, flooded the building to a depth of over five feet and washed out two walls, throwing three rooms into one, an "improvement" for which the keepers were not especially grateful. Pieces of rock punctured the iron roof in 35 places. Although the focal plane of the lantern is 136 feet above the sea level, 11 panes of glass three feet long and three-eighths of an inch thick were knocked in by pieces of rock which went through the lantern, and the water put out the light. The building has now been raised six feet, and a thick concrete roof has been laid on heavy steel girders. Chautauquan.

"Most Unique."

One can hardly pick up a newspaper nowadays without seeing the vile phrase, "most unique," as "It was the most unique entertainment ever given in Podunk valley." If a thing is unique, it is unique in the superlative degree. If it is not unique in the superlative degree, it is not unique. To say that an accident is "one of the most unique that ever occurred" is abominable. "Very singular" is a parallel solecism. Exchange.

Two Points of Difference.

"The difference between the cow and the milkman," said the gentleman with a rare memory for jests, "is that the cow gives pure milk."

"There is another difference," retorted the milkman, "the cow doesn't give credit." Indianapolis Press.

Might and right do differ frightfully from hour to hour, but give them centuries to try it in, they are found to be identical. Carlyle.

Pleasure once tasted satisfies less than the desire experienced for it torments.

The progressive nations of the world are the great food consuming nations. Good food well digested gives strength. If you cannot digest all you eat, you need Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. You need not diet yourself. It contains all of the digestants combined with the best known tonics and reconstructives. It will even digest all classes of foods in a bottle. No other preparation will do this. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all stomach trouble. F. S. Duffy.

NERVOUSNESS,

An American Disease.

DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL is authority for the statement that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation, and statistics show that nerve deaths number one fourth of all deaths recorded, the mortality being mainly among young people.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

is the grand specific for this great American disease, because it goes straight to the source of the weakness, building up health and strength by supplying rich, abundant food and pure blood to the worn-out tissues, rousing the liver to activity and regulating all the organs of the body.

"The Michigan Drug Co.," Detroit, Mich.

Liverettes the famous little liver pills. 25c.

JASPER.

Colored Boy Killed By a Tree. Union Meeting. Still Very Dry.

Special to THE JOURNAL.

Mr. Oliver Wetherington of Tuscarora was in Jasper yesterday.

Job Jackson a colored boy about 18 years old was killed near Tuscarora yesterday by a falling tree.

Johnnie Wetherington who has been visiting at Seven Springs returned home last week.

Mrs. Joseph Kinsey and Miss Mattie B. Williams passed through Jasper Monday returning home to New Bern.

The Free Will Baptist Church will hold their union meeting at St. Paul Saturday and Sunday September 29th and 30th.

Mrs. Ed. Wetherington, we are sorry to learn is very sick, but hope to soon hear of her improvement.

Mr. W. R. Dixon was in Jasper today.

It still continues to be dry. The wells in this section have nearly all gone dry but we still realize that God has not forgotten us, and will send rain when He sees it best to do so. E. L. B.

Four Great Sewers.

Every human body is equipped with a most elaborate sewage system composed of the Lungs, Skin, Kidneys and Bowels. To enjoy perfect health each sewer must be acting properly; failure on the part of any one results in disease and death.

When the Bowels refuse to do their part in relieving the system of the decaying elements in the body you must assist nature.

Nothing has yet been discovered that is more valuable for this purpose than

DR. CARLSTEDT'S GERMAN LIVER POWDER.

One bottle will produce a result, its good effects will be realized at once. Give it a trial and you will also sing its praises. Sold by all druggists and dealers generally or by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents; 5 bottles $1.00.

Made Only By The CARLSTEDT MED. CO., Evansville, Ind.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

SIMPLE, SAFE AND QUICK CURE FOR Cramps, Diarrhoea, Colds, Coughs, Neuralgia, Rheumatism.

25 and 50 cent Bottles

PERRY DAVIS'

Wood's Seeds.

Every Farmer

should have a copy of

Wood's Autumn Catalogue of

SEEDS AND GRAIN

For Fall planting. It tells all about

GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS, Hairy, or Winter Vetch, Crimson Clover, Seed Wheat, Oats, etc.

It also gives descriptions, best methods of culture and much special information about all crops that can be sown to advantage in the fall and early Winter. Catalogue mailed free. Write for it and prices of any Seeds or Seed Grain required.

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