

# The Blood

## HEALTHY OR DISEASED

When there is a natural and healthy circulation of the blood, the entire quantity, estimated at one-eighth the weight of the body, passes through the heart every five minutes. This rapid flow of the blood through the system prevents the entrance of disease germs and impurities of every description. It filters out all that is not necessary or good for the growth and development of the body and nourishes and strengthens the muscles, tissues, nerves and bones. But, unfortunately, few persons can rightly claim an absolutely pure blood supply and perfect unimpeded circulation, and in consequence are exposed to innumerable diseases. Contagious Blood Poison, the greatest enemy to mankind, enters the system through the blood, and Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter—in fact the majority of human ailments—are caused by poisons or humors that are engendered and fostered in a sluggish and impoverished blood. Old sores, chronic ulcers and rheumatic pains are common, especially among old people, whose blood naturally grows thin and pale because of the lack of the red corpuscles that give color and strength to youthful blood. Sallow complexions and rough, oily skin are evidence some constitutional or blood trouble, which salves, lotions, powders and any external treatment can cure. Diseases that originate in the blood, whether they manifest themselves as ulcers, tumors, itching eruptions, muscular or bone pains, require a tonic and blood purifier such as S. S. S., which not only antiseptics and neutralizes blood poisons and humors, but possesses health-giving tonic properties that no other blood medicine does. It goes down to the very foundation of the disease and eliminates from the system everything of a poisonous character or that obstructs and clogs the circulation. It builds up and imparts new strength and vitality to the old inorganic blood, and when the arteries and veins are once more filled with new rich blood, the general health begins to improve, muscles grow stronger, and sores and eruptions of every kind disappear.

### The Blood is the Source of All Strength

S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the purest and most reliable in all blood diseases. It has been tested in thousands of cases during the past fifty years and is more popular today than ever. We will be glad to send you our book free, and if in need of medical advice write our physicians all about your case; this information will cost you nothing and comes from experienced and educated doctors. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

### READY FOR ENLISTMENT.

The Alvarado Now at Bishop's Wharf

Applicants Received at Boat.

The United States gunboat Alvarado, which arrived here on Monday afternoon, as noted in these columns, yesterday gave up her anchorage, and took a position at Bishop's wharf, for the better accommodation of the work of enlistment, for which purpose the Alvarado was sent to these waters.

There were a number of applicants at the boat yesterday, but few of them came up to the requirements necessary to be acceptable for enlistment.

A good many of the applicants yesterday, were for coal passers and stewards, and for these positions there are not many openings.

For boys between 15 and 17 years, and young men from 18 to 25 years, there are good openings for those who can pass the examination and who are able and willing to work in the class they may enter.

The hours for applicants to present themselves at the Alvarado for examination, are 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., daily, except Sunday, and on a visit to the gunboat every applicant will be given a careful examination.

### Heartburn.

When the quantity of food taken is too large or the quality too rich heartburn is likely to follow, and especially so if the digestion has been weakened by constipation. Eat slowly and not too freely of easily digested food. Masticate the food thoroughly. Let six hours elapse between meals and when you feel a fullness and weight in the region of the stomach after eating, indicating that you have eaten too much, take one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the heartburn may be avoided. For sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

### ENGLISH SPARROWS.

Dates at Which These Birds Were Imported into This Country.

I have been asked several times lately at what date the common English sparrows were imported into the United States and by whom.

It seems that the first attempt was made in 1858 by a private citizen of Portland, Me. In the fall of that year he liberated six sparrows, and they immediately made themselves at home in his garden and outbuildings. For a few years these birds and their descendants were seen in and about the town in small numbers. These birds multiplied until the winter of 1871 a flock of them appeared in every near town, thus showing their tendency to spread over adjoining territory.

About 1890 12 birds were imported and liberated near Madison square, New York city, and this was repeated for several seasons.

In 1864 the commissioners of New York liberated 14 birds in Central park. About this time numerous persons returning from abroad brought a few birds home and set them at liberty in and about Jersey City.

The craze for importing these birds spread, and in 1868 the city government of Boston imported a great number. But the birds had not been carefully handled, and they did not thrive, and others were brought over. The birds which survived from these various importations were carefully fed and looked after by the city government.

In 1869 a thousand were imported and liberated in the city of Philadelphia, and soon the birds spread over all adjacent territory.

About this time the Smithsonian institution became interested in bringing these birds to this country, so they imported 300, but most of them died. In 1871 the same institution brought over another lot, and they were successfully cared for.

From this it is seen that the birds have started from a number of points and were not one or two importations to New York, as is usually supposed.—Washington Post.

### JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Preparation, consisting of...  
F. S. DUFFY & CO.

### Installation of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Eureka Lodge, No. 7, I. O. O. F. held Monday night, July 8th, the following officers were installed for the ensuing term:

James B. Dawson, Noble Grand.  
A. T. Land, Vice Grand.  
C. C. Thornton, Recording Secy.  
J. B. Arentell, Financial Secy.  
A. E. Pittman, Treasurer.  
Dr. J. H. Benton, Chaplain.  
F. F. Matthews, Warden.  
A. J. Gaskins, Conductor.  
John T. Hargett, R. S. to N. G.  
Harris Lane, L. S. to N. G.  
G. G. Wayne, R. S. S.  
N. C. Smith, L. S. S.  
C. H. Hall, Inside Guard.  
H. S. Styron, Outside Guard.

I know One Sure Remedy for an obstinate cold. Its name is Pny-Balm.

### Vanceboro.

July 9.—Mr. Fred Whitty paid us a pleasant call Monday.

Miss Julia McSorley of New Bern, is the guest of Miss Sadie Brown.

Miscellaneous Notes of Beaufort, and Maule Smith of New Bern, are the guests of Miss Lizzie Smith.

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I wonder what has become of our Askin devil. It seems as if he can't think of much to write at present. I guess he must be catching cat fish while the swamps are low. We love dearly to read his items, especially about Mrs. So-and-so, making a new dress for the baby. Write again old boy.

Chp must have a case of "the can't come," or is too much interested in base ball for time to write we can say which but the latter we suppose.

Yu No.

### LUNG TROUBLES IN SAMOA.

When the Natives Adopted Clothes. They Began to Be Consumptive.

Commander Tilley, naval governor of Tutuila, Samoan Islands, called on the day and made a general report on the condition of the island, says the New York World.

Noting the tendency to consumption among the natives, he said he believed that the introduction of civilized methods among the natives was largely responsible for it. Before civilization reached the Samoan islands the natives went about with bare breasts, smeared with coconut oil as protection against the rain, and after a storm had passed their bodies were dry. But the clothing they now wear remains wet for some time after exposure to rain, with the result that they catch cold, and this develops into disease of the lungs.

Fastest Boat in the World.

The Russian submarine boat designed by the engineer Sakovenko, which expects to be able to cross the Atlantic from England to America in two and a half days, is being built, with the utmost secrecy, in a French port, says a St. Petersburg correspondent. The secret of the extraordinary speed of this boat lies in its peculiarly constructed screw. The boat itself is in the shape of a double pointed cigar. It is expected that she will be ready in August.

### Break in Heated Term.

The commencement of the change in the weather Monday afternoon, continued throughout Tuesday, with a rainfall of about three quarters of an inch, and a falling temperature.

Light clothes disappeared yesterday, and there was a complete change from the torrid conditions of the previous ten days, the maximum temperature for the past ten days is as follows: June 30, 93; July 1, 92; 2nd, 94; 3rd, 94; 4th, 94; 5th, 90; 6th, 92; 7th, 91; 8th, 89; and 9th, yesterday 74 degrees. The minimum Monday, was 67 degrees.

From indications in the northwest, where the temperature is at 100 degrees and higher, it looks as if the cool weather would soon give way for another warm spell.

Steamer Neuse Withdrawn.

On account of repairs, the steamer Neuse will be withdrawn from service for an indefinite period. See notice of Agent Geo Henderson.

Deaths Poisoned by Lemonade.

Armore, I. T., July 5.—Several sundial persons were poisoned at Ads by drinking lemonade. Three children are reported dead and many seriously ill.

Thirty-Four Cubans For Harvard.

New York, July 8.—On the steamer Olanda, which arrived from Cuban ports were 77 cabin passengers, among them being 34 Cuban school teachers, en route for Harvard University, at Cambridge.

Wagon Abandoned Yliff Here.

The Hagne, July 7.—Mr. Kruger has definitely abandoned his American visit on account of traveling fatigues as well as the clearly expressed attitude of the United States Government.

### Public School Buildings.

Kinston, N. C., July 7.

EDUCATION.—In the course of an address in Kinston in May of the present year, a Professor of the North Carolina Normal asserted, that there was in North Carolina, until since seventeen years ago, a public school building belonging to the people of a town. He made declarations of those preferring to speak, ex cathedra should be rebuked. As to New Bern, at least, it needs only to cite the Acts of the Colonial legislature, and subsequent legislation in the early listing of the state. VII Geo. the III, November 23d, 1766, Chapter XIX recites that such a school house had been built.

Chapter XVII, 1770, recites that a large and convenient building for the school had been built and donated. Four additional lots for the use of the school. Chapter XLII, 1784, section III, recites that, by the before recited act the said land was granted to the trustees of the public school in New Bern, and section II of the same act declares the name of the school shall be the New Bern Academy. Now since the old brick school house, known as the New Bern Academy containing four large rooms is still standing and is being used in connection with the new building to carry on the Public Graded School, and this same old building is the place where several generations of New Bernians and others, have received education, the bare statement of the facts is a sufficient criticism of the professor's historical knowledge of North Carolina school buildings.

The attention of the writer was called to this matter while on a recent visit to the old city, which in former times was named "The Athens of the State," on account of its many learned men whose training in literature was due to the instruction received in the old Academy. That the old building with its spacious grounds was designed and located for the education of the youth of the town, solely and not for the purpose of enhancing the value of the property of the trustees is shown by its situation. It is located now as it was one hundred years ago in the residence part of the town, surrounded by the homes of the citizens, it is still central to the great majority of the children, although there has been a large addition to the population since its construction. These observations direct attention to the proposed location of the new school buildings in Kinston.

The people here voted to issue bonds for school purposes, but it seems that the convenience of the great majority of the children, entitled to public school facilities, is about to be ignoed. It is understood, that the new building is to be located in North Kinston, which will cause a majority of pupils, if they attend, to travel a distance requiring fifteen to twenty minutes of brisk walking to cover it.

The location of the building in North Kinston is difficult to explain without a suggestion of improper consideration on the part of those in charge. It is said that the trustees have large holdings of unimproved land and prospective town lots in or about the selected site, and the school building located as proposed would induce the settlement of that section and consequently greatly enhance the value of property there.

That the value of such property would be increased in such event, is plain, but it is also evident that the same cause would diminish values in those sections where the majority of the people are now interested, and reside.

This writer is not prepared to endorse the accusation of self aggrandizement at the public expense, which the above statement suggests. Yet these things are in the thoughts of the people and discussion bears this tone.

There is no want of a good site, available, and purchasable, right in convenient reach of the great mass of pupils.

A large lot can be purchased in a most desirable locality for \$2500, expensive! expensive! is the exclamatory argument against it. But is it? Would it not be far more expensive to spend the peoples money on a donated site, if the majority are to be deprived of the use of the school, only at the price of great inconvenience, or worse?

NOTATOK.

"Dear old Tom!" said the leading man. "I was thinking of you not five minutes ago. Sit down, you dear old fellow. I passed a bakery not five minutes ago, and I thought of you. Why, Tom, how's Willie? I was just saying to Tom that I never saw a baker's boy that I don't think of him. Tom and I were poor ones. Mighty poor. I remember that we had been turned out of different homes on the same cold night and met each other for the first time by chance. We shared the comforts of a butcher's wagon that night and went upon a rambling expedition the next day. We started in front of a German bakery, half starved and disgusted with life generally. There was a large sign in the window which said, 'There is No Cake Like Ours.' We hadn't a penny between us, but Tom stepped in and asked for a sample of the cake. The Dutchman didn't appreciate the humor of the request, so Tom said, 'You may keep your cake, boss; but, say, give me a chunk of bread, please, or I'll eat out your glazur!' 'I'll never forget that cake sign because it took us hours to get away from the police who were attracted to the scene by the baker's cries for help.' "But that was not my only experience with a peculiar sign," remarked the advance agent after a hearty laugh. "The year before I went on the road for the first time I was in as hard luck as ever man was. I had pawned everything in sight and was almost starved. I found an innkeeper in the middle of a down town building, and the innkeeper told me to keep it. It was a fairly good run shod, and I immediately carried it to mine. I didn't know this particular relative, although I had formed the acquaintance of hundreds of his people. His place was on Sixth avenue, and he gave me 75 cents on it, which I gladly accepted. As he was making out the ticket he said, 'Do you want to save it from the noths?' "Yes, I answered. "That will cost you 12 cents. Perhaps you would like to have it insured? It is always advisable, but it will cost you 12 cents more," replied my friend. "All right," I said. "Take good care of it." He could have eaten it for all I cared, for I never intended to redeem it. I was about to leave the place when I saw a big sign on the far wall. It said: "No extra charge for putting watches and jewelry in the safe in the office." "Watches and jewelry! It brought the tears to my eyes, and as I crawled into my 10 cent bed that night I thought of diamond necklaces, pearls and rubies of priceless value and value. Oh, the curse of some signs! How they mock the poor!" They were all silent a moment, but the one addressed as Willis, was the first to resume conversation, and he said: "There's my friend, Big John Smith. Let me introduce him. Since you chaps are talking of signs and luck, let me tell you of the time that I had to leave my trunk at the old Stevens House, on lower Broadway, and light out by the shades of midnight to get away from a hotel that I couldn't pay for. Everything I had in the world was locked up in that trunk, and as I could not remove anything without exciting suspicion I thought it best to keep out of jail by leaving everything behind me. I must have walked the streets at least a week famished and penniless. One afternoon I was passing along an up town street, hoping to die, when I happened to look up and saw a sign as big as my fingers were small. This sign read: "We Are Not Daylight Robbers. Trunks! Trunks! From the Battery to the Harlem Bridge to Your Room For 25 Cents." "If that sign was not the trony of fate in my case, I do not know what to call it." "Oh, that's a small affair alongside of my experience," said Smith. "It is only a few years ago too. I had been unemployed for several months, and as I had six little shavers to take care of I did not have much trouble spending the little money I had saved. I didn't seem to have a friend in the whole world to turn to, and I spent my last copper for a paper to examine the employment column. It was about Christmas time, and I drenched going back home to face the scolding landlord. I recall that I stopped in front of the Harlem office of a newspaper to see the holiday crowd go by, and as I did so I saw a sign that made my blood run cold. It said: "There is No Reason Why You Should Be Idle. Insert a Want Ad. Four Cents a Line." "The pronoun was printed in immense letters, and I had the greatest trouble dissuading myself that it was not intended for me, and me alone. Of course it wasn't, but that sign burned into my memory, and I have thought of it innumerable times since." "Oh, pahaw!" rejoined the leading man after a pause. "I suppose it is impossible to please everybody with public signs. I saw one in Buffalo once which said, 'Attention, blind men. Read this and be cured,' which referred to a new treatment for the blind. All signs cannot be expected to satisfy the ideas of everybody."—New York Mail and Express.

### SARCASM IN SIGNS.

ADVERTISEMENTS THAT AT TIMES BECOME A MOCKERY.

Reminiscences of Men Who Had Seen Worse Days and Irritating Announcements When They Were Hard Up and Out of Employment.

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### NEW SHORT STORIES.

Slippers Knitted by Mrs. McKinley.

A report of the late Mrs. McKinley, who died in the month of June, 1900, is given in the following article. The slippers had been knitted by her for the benefit of the poor. It is a story of a woman who knitted slippers for the poor, and how she knitted them for the poor.

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### FROM A FIRE OF APPLE WOOD.

The fire of apple wood is a very common one, and is caused by the decay of the wood. It is a very common one, and is caused by the decay of the wood.

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"Dear old Tom!" said the leading man. "I was thinking of you not five minutes ago. Sit down, you dear old fellow. I passed a bakery not five minutes ago, and I thought of you. Why, Tom, how's Willie? I was just saying to Tom that I never saw a baker's boy that I don't think of him. Tom and I were poor ones. Mighty poor. I remember that we had been turned out of different homes on the same cold night and met each other for the first time by chance. We shared the comforts of a butcher's wagon that night and went upon a rambling expedition the next day. We started in front of a German bakery, half starved and disgusted with life generally. There was a large sign in the window which said, 'There is No Cake Like Ours.' We hadn't a penny between us, but Tom stepped in and asked for a sample of the cake. The Dutchman didn't appreciate the humor of the request, so Tom said, 'You may keep your cake, boss; but, say, give me a chunk of bread, please, or I'll eat out your glazur!' 'I'll never forget that cake sign because it took us hours to get away from the police who were attracted to the scene by the baker's cries for help.' "But that was not my only experience with a peculiar sign," remarked the advance agent after a hearty laugh. "The year before I went on the road for the first time I was in as hard luck as ever man was. I had pawned everything in sight and was almost starved. I found an innkeeper in the middle of a down town building, and the innkeeper told me to keep it. It was a fairly good run shod, and I immediately carried it to mine. I didn't know this particular relative, although I had formed the acquaintance of hundreds of his people. His place was on Sixth avenue, and he gave me 75 cents on it, which I gladly accepted. As he was making out the ticket he said, 'Do you want to save it from the noths?' "Yes, I answered. "That will cost you 12 cents. Perhaps you would like to have it insured? It is always advisable, but it will cost you 12 cents more," replied my friend. "All right," I said. "Take good care of it." He could have eaten it for all I cared, for I never intended to redeem it. I was about to leave the place when I saw a big sign on the far wall. It said: "No extra charge for putting watches and jewelry in the safe in the office." "Watches and jewelry! It brought the tears to my eyes, and as I crawled into my 10 cent bed that night I thought of diamond necklaces, pearls and rubies of priceless value and value. Oh, the curse of some signs! How they mock the poor!" They were all silent a moment, but the one addressed as Willis, was the first to resume conversation, and he said: "There's my friend, Big John Smith. Let me introduce him. Since you chaps are talking of signs and luck, let me tell you of the time that I had to leave my trunk at the old Stevens House, on lower Broadway, and light out by the shades of midnight to get away from a hotel that I couldn't pay for. Everything I had in the world was locked up in that trunk, and as I could not remove anything without exciting suspicion I thought it best to keep out of jail by leaving everything behind me. I must have walked the streets at least a week famished and penniless. One afternoon I was passing along an up town street, hoping to die, when I happened to look up and saw a sign as big as my fingers were small. This sign read: "We Are Not Daylight Robbers. Trunks! Trunks! From the Battery to the Harlem Bridge to Your Room For 25 Cents." "If that sign was not the trony of fate in my case, I do not know what to call it." "Oh, that's a small affair alongside of my experience," said Smith. "It is only a few years ago too. I had been unemployed for several months, and as I had six little shavers to take care of I did not have much trouble spending the little money I had saved. I didn't seem to have a friend in the whole world to turn to, and I spent my last copper for a paper to examine the employment column. It was about Christmas time, and I drenched going back home to face the scolding landlord. I recall that I stopped in front of the Harlem office of a newspaper to see the holiday crowd go by, and as I did so I saw a sign that made my blood run cold. It said: "There is No Reason Why You Should Be Idle. Insert a Want Ad. Four Cents a Line." "The pronoun was printed in immense letters, and I had the greatest trouble dissuading myself that it was not intended for me, and me alone. Of course it wasn't, but that sign burned into my memory, and I have thought of it innumerable times since." "Oh, pahaw!" rejoined the leading man after a pause. "I suppose it is impossible to please everybody with public signs. I saw one in Buffalo once which said, 'Attention, blind men. Read this and be cured,' which referred to a new treatment for the blind. All signs cannot be expected to satisfy the ideas of everybody."—New York Mail and Express.

### WOMAN

IS LIKE A DELICATE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

In good condition she is sweet and lovable, and sings life's song on a joyful harmonious string. Out of order or unstrung, there is discontent and unhappiness. Just as there is one key note to all music so there is one key note to health. A woman who will try to fly without wings as to feel well and look well while the organs that make her a woman are weak or diseased. She must be healthy inside or she can't be healthy outside. There are thousands of women suffering silently all over the country. Mistaken modesty urges their silence. While there is nothing more admirable than a modest woman, health is of the first importance. Every other consideration should give way before it. Bradford's Female Regulator is a medicine for women's ills. Its effects are quick and sure. It cures all the troubles of the womb, nervousness, headache, backache and general weakness. You will be astonished at the result, especially if you have been experimenting with other so-called remedies. We are not asking you to try an uncertainty. Bradford's Regulator has made happy thousands of women. What it has done for others it can do for you. Sold in drug stores for \$1 a bottle.

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### CARDLAND.

The Games That Were Played in the Eighteenth Century.

At the advent of the house of Hanover, the card games at court were of a different character from those of the kings and queens were, as a rule, restricted to 100 guineas, but on Twelfth Night it was customary for thousands to change hands. On one occasion Lady Cowper, a lady in waiting, refused for the sake of her children to take part in the game, as none sat down to the table with less than £200.

About the year 1740 a rage for "whisk" or whist, set in, but at first it was considered too wise a game for ladies to join in. Hume, the historian, never went to bed without his whist, and even the great Johnson regretted that he had not learned to play cards. In 1742 "Horry" Walpole finds it absolutely necessary to learn "whisk" (whisk) or whist, set in, but at first it was considered too wise a game for ladies to join in. Hume, the historian, never went to bed