

Stomach Troubles cured by KODOL

Under all curable conditions

Mr. D. Kauble of Nevada, O., was cured of stomach trouble which had effected his heart.

Mrs. W. W. Lay of Pa., was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia by the use of Kodol.

KODOL
Digests What You Eat

P. S. DUFFY

The largest Saturn, Neptune, Uranus, and Wm. McDonald, lumber dealer, left this port yesterday bound for Philadelphia.

A little pet dog belonging to Miss Cox went mad yesterday and was found in the rear of J. B. Holland's store. It was dispatched by policeman John Dowling.

A white farmer from Onslow county was strolling on the market yesterday under a condition that indicated that he must have blood and have it quick. In order to satisfy his thirst for gore he picked up a dead cat and cut off its tail. He was arrested on the charge of disorderly conduct.

GALLIE.

April 13—We are having some very fine weather for the time of year.

Farmers have commenced planting corn this week.

A great many are going in to the cucumber cultivation.

Rev. S. W. Sumner of Lenoir county, passed through Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Staplefoot of near Olympia, spent Sunday with Mrs. S. S. Catlett at Gallie.

Rev. M. S. Spence filled his regular appointment here Sunday 3 o'clock.

Mr. Henry Gaskin of New Bern, was at Gallie Sunday.

Messrs. Ed Boyd and G. A. Everington went to New Bern Sunday morning, returned in the afternoon.

Gallie is coming, it has another new merchant, Mr. George Morris.

Mr. George has purchased a new improved corn planter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Staplefoot of near Olympia, spent Sunday visiting at Gallie.

The young men and young ladies Bible Society which was organized about a month ago is progressing nicely.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Wm. D. Young*

THURMAN.

April 13.—Farmers are about through planting corn and are now preparing to plant cotton.

Cabbage are not very nice and are running up badly.

Messies are raging in our neighborhood.

Mrs. A. H. Alpha of New Bern, who has been teaching our school, has returned home. Mrs. Alpha is a fine teacher and gave much satisfaction to parents and children. We hope to get her back next year.

The Thief... of Beauty

Is Captured by Bradfield's Regulator.

Thousands of young women are awaking to the fact that inherited conditions have been stolen away and instead of glowing cheeks, bright eyes and smooth brown hair, the tell-tale wrinkles of pain have taken the place of the former charms.

These are the warning signals! Weak, tired and exhausted the morning after, no smile, no luster, no color, no brilliancy, dull, heavy, dispirited, drooping eyelids, cold feet, poor circulation, "bearing down" pains. All these symptoms indicate damaged and weakened organs. Shattered nerves and exhausted energies follow the weakened condition of the female organs as surely as night follows day. Save yourself from more terrible results, redeem your youth by taking

Bradfield's Female Regulator

The most strengthening, invigorating, menstruating, purifying, refreshing, and healthful of all medicines. It relieves painful menstruation, profuse menstruation, obstructed menstruation, inflammation of the vagina, displacement, membranous catarrh, nervousness, headaches, of uterus, constipation, and all other ailments of the female system. It restores the natural color and symmetry of form and the result of the use of these health drops.

Of druggists everywhere. One box, perfect health for women, mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TWO RAGING STORMS

Sweep Down on City and County and do Untold Damage. Truckers Suffer Badly.

A storm closely resembling the terribly devastating storm of May 14th, 1901 visited this city yesterday and did damage which is impossible to estimate at this time. Suffice it to say that truckers and farmers generally are losers to the extent of several thousand dollars.

Like the storm of two years ago the day dawned clear and warm. Up to noon there was no sign in the sky nor atmosphere, at least to the unobscuring that gave any premonition of any great disturbance of the elements, nor was there any forecast.

About noon the skies darkened and the storm gathered quickly and broke with a fearful fury. Lightning and thunder preceded the rain and there was a precipitate fall in the temperature, said by some to be fully 20 degrees. The wind blew a hurricane, hail descended with terrific violence, and altogether it was a fearful demonstration of atmospheric activity.

The hail drove with such velocity as to break several windows in the city. They made deep impressions in the earth and in some cases pilled to the depth of three to five inches. In size they were as large as small eggs.

Reports from the country say that the hail tore up the strawberry and tender peas and bean vines. It is feared that the damage done to those crops is irreparable. The hail storm lasted about five minutes, but in that time destroyed the work of many weeks and the expense of many dollars.

After a lull and some clearing the clouds began to assemble again about 2:30 p.m. and a second storm worse than the first broke. The wind was higher, though the hail was not as bad. It was of a cyclonic character and was confined to comparatively narrow limits.

It was during the second storm that the city suffered most. Some of the streets presented a scene more like a logging section than a city. Trees and fences were blown down; telephone and electric light wires were strung around and there was general devastation.

A large tree in front of the house on Hancock street occupied by Mrs. Orley was torn up and lodged on top of the house damaging the house considerably. The house on Craven street occupied by E. W. Armstrong was stripped of a section of the metal roof.

The metal roof on the store of the Broad Street Fruit Company was torn and rolled up by the wind and lodged on the awning in front of the store.

A tree in front of C. D. Bradham's residence was dislodged and blown onto the house.

The telephone company suffered great damage by wires and poles being blown down, wires crossed and other damages. Linemen were busy making repairs.

At the north end of the Neuse bridge there was some evidence of the storm's work. The one story frame house belonging to Archie Wallace, which was in the process of construction was blown down, the smoke stack on Bunting's saw mill was rump and a tent belonging to J. W. Simpkins was blown down.

A singular coincidence exists in relation to this storm that it lacks exactly one month of being the second anniversary of the storm which was the most terrific in the history of New Bern. A comparison will show how similar the two were. The weather preceding was essentially the same.

The time the storm broke it was the same character of wind and hail were the same, and the territories affected were the same.

Among the truckers who suffered the most from the storm are Messrs. Bray, Crockett, and White. It is a very conservative estimate to put the truckers' losses at \$10,000.

Cucumber Seed.

Helix Co. have few cucumber seed left, so if you want to grow pickling cucumbers for them, see N. A. Colbert at Hotel Chattahoochee. He will furnish you the seed. One hundred and ten of the largest farmers in this section are growing cucumbers for Helix. Many of them have already planted.

Gentry Could Not Show.

Gentry Bros. Famous Shows were unable to exhibit here yesterday owing to the terrific rain and wind storm.

The storm burst while the parade was on the streets, and man, pony dog and monkey were drenched by the flood of rain which fell. The show tent was blown down, and Gentry decided not to attempt to give an exhibition at night, fearing justice could not be done, owing to the muddy ground. There was a great crowd disappointed.

The show people say they will be back here again early next Fall.

Advance Notice.

Maudie—What a story teller you are! You told me you were going to marry Mr. Caterly, and he says he never heard of it.

Carrie—Of course he hasn't. It was only last night that I made up my mind to get him to propose.—Boston Evening Transcript.

He Spoke.

He—I met your friend Biff when I was downtown in my automobile this morning.

She—Indeed. Did he say anything to you?

He—Should say he did! I ran over his dog!—Yonkers Statesman.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief as once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at C. D. Bradham's drug store.

HUBERT.

A Plea For Telephones. Building Activity. Sudden Death.

April 13.—Mr. Lewis Morton bought a fine horse the other day from ex-horser L. W. Hargett of Jacksonville.

Rev. I. N. Henderson has built a saw mill attached to his water mill of both run by water power, R. W. Irvin of Stella is sawyer.

Mr. R. C. Wright of Richmond, Va., has lately purchased a tract of timber mostly long leaf pine, from Rev. I. N. Henderson for \$2500. Mr. Henderson is a hostler. He is going to build three fine houses at once. He will plant this year, about ten acres in tobacco and has a patent tobacco planter or plant sifter, that is, a machine by hand, to drop manure, water, and set out all at the same time.

Mr. Sol Hewitt has one of these planters also, they are something new in this country. We believe Mr. Hewitt is agent for them.

Mrs. A. Sterling, wife of Mr. Sterling of this place, went to Jacksonville last night to see her sister Mrs. Dr. E. L. Cox, who is very sick.

Miss Lulu Hattell and Mr. G. W. Ward of Swansboro are visiting here this week.

Mrs. Marinda Young, widow of the late George P. Young, died very suddenly at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. David Holland, near Swansboro last Saturday night. She went to bed after eating supper as well as usual, a few moments after her daughter heard her making a noise as if calling some one, she went to her room to find her setting up in bed apparently well, but in a few moments she fell back and died in a minute, supposed dropsy of heart. She was buried at Queens Creek Monday evening 6th inst. Funeral by Rev. W. A. Jenkins. A large number were present. Mrs. Young was a daughter of the late Thos. B. Holland of this county and was about 70 years of age.

We people here and at Swansboro want a telephone line to connect with New Bern, can't some one interested in business matters talk up the project, it will pay no doubt.

Capt. E. Sewell of the schooner Besse and Lena, and Capt. Leon Sewell, just arrived from New Bern loaded with goods for Slocomb & Co. at this place, they will load immediately with rosin and spirits and go back to New Bern.

Mrs. J. W. Freeman of Brown Sound, is visiting Mrs. S. A. Starkey, here.

Mr. W. Mont Focus of Fowle, Jones county, was here this week visiting his sister, Mrs. Sterling.

Miss Betty Summerville of Jacksonville, is visiting Mrs. I. N. Henderson this week.

Rev. W. A. Jenkins closed a protracted meeting of twelve days at Swansboro last Sunday night, the 5th, 10 joined and were baptized and many backsliders reclaimed. Rev. Mr. Jenkins goes to Maysville this week to hold meetings.

Lots of work going on near here, building tram roads and cutting cross ties for Mr. R. C. Wright, the timber man.

Mr. Dan Rogers of this place and Mr. J. D. Taylor are bosses and subjects of the work now going on, about 40 hands are now employed.

Mr. Henry Morton had a cancer wart on his neck taken out by Mr. Floyd of Richlands, the cancer doctor so-called.

Training a Hunting Horse.

The training of a hunting horse is thus described by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine." When the time was ripe began the hunting lessons. Pasha came to know the feel of the saddle and the voice of the hounds. He was taught the long, easy lope. He learned how to gather himself for a fall through the air over a hurdle or a water jump. Then, when he could clear five bars clean, when he could clear an eight foot ditch, when his wind was so sound that he could lead the chase from dawn until high noon, he was sent to the stable of a Virginia tobacco planter who had need of a new hunter and who could afford Arab blood.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents, guaranteed, at C. D. Bradham's drug store.

An Advertisement of Dumas.

Speaking of a certain Dumas, a writer says that his chief characteristic was his utter disregard of money. He made authors, but never had a franc at his command. "For example," said he, "upon one occasion Dumas had invited company to dinner, and, finding that he did not stand possessed of a single cent, drove to a friend's and asked him to lend him 2 louis. This his friend readily did, and as Dumas was taking his leave suggested, as he had just been getting some very fine pickles, he would be glad to give him a jar to add to his dinner. The servant was sent for the pickles, and when he put the jar in the carriage, Dumas, having no other change about him, dropped the 2 louis in the man's hand."

Distressing Stomach Disease.

Permanently cured by the mastery power of "South American Nervine Tonic." Invalids need suffer no longer, because this great remedy can cure them. 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 use of this great health-giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by C. D. Bradham, Druggist.

Due Notice is Served.

Due notice is hereby served on the public generally that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the only salve on the market that is made from the pure, unadulterated witch hazel. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of piles that would not yield to any other treatment, and this fact has brought out many worthless counterfeits. Those persons who got the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are never disappointed, because it cures. For sale by P. S. Duffy.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

A San Francisco theater labels union acts.

Providence labor unions are projecting a new labor temple.

The amount of German capital invested abroad is said to be over \$8,000,000,000.

The governor of Georgia receives \$3,000 a year salary, \$500 less than the governor of Florida.

England has larger investments in tropical America than all other European nations combined.

The sum of \$25,000 has been appropriated to defray the expense of Peru's participation in the St. Louis world's fair.

Over eighty lasts, or 1,000,000 of, sprats were landed at Folkestone, England, recently by local fishermen and sold at an average of a thousand.

Picked up a ramite blasting cartridge was found to have been run over, but, luckily, at the end farthest from the cap.

At Edinburgh, Scotland, a lady has been found insane who left \$2,000 to provide a fund for the rescue of some persons improperly placed in lunatic asylums.

Jack, a tame fox, kept in a borough High street yard, gave a great crowd the sport of a three hours "run" recently before surrendering in Teobly street, London.

The press rate by cable to Honolulu is 20 cents a word and all the newspapers there have been compelled to increase their subscription price, but they continue to run behind.

Eight users are wanted in the Italian chamber of deputies, and over 14,000 applications have been received for the posts, to which salaries of about 16 shillings a week are attached.

The prefect of the Seine having placarded Paris with posters describing the terrible effects of alcohol and abstinence drinking, the cafe proprietors each filed a damage-claim against him.

The baby born in 1903, has three times as better chance of living through its first year and five times a better chance of living to be five years old than it would have had a dozen years ago.

Irish is today the living tongue of almost as many people as speak Welsh, Greek, Serbian, Bulgarian, Norwegian or Danish. In Galway alone are 17, 838 persons who can speak nothing but Irish.

Russia for fifteen years has encouraged the cultivation of cotton in Turkestan, and she has succeeded. In 1889 the cotton crop was 10,000 bales, while the estimated production for 1903 will be 500,000 bales.

Kitasato, a Japanese microscopist, first showed that the pin shaped microbe of lockjaw lives in the earth. In order that it may multiply and poison the blood it must be deep in a wound, so that air does not reach it.

A few years ago quartz mines that would not yield \$30 to the ton were despised and rejected as unprofitable. Now, with improved methods of extracting, are containing, as low as \$3 per ton pays fair dividends to the stockholders.

The fact that finely powdered coal or charcoal when blown into a combustion chamber burns much like gas has not resulted in its successful application because of the difficulty in pulverizing it and because of the danger from spontaneous combustion.

The Harbers' union of Birmingham, England, has raised the price of a slave from 1 cent to 3 cents. In the shave they deliver all the American accessories are omitted, it being a lather and scrape shanty. The customer does his own washing and primping.

The turbine plants that have been in operation during the past few years have shown high economy and call for practically no repairs. Compared with passenger steamers of similar size, but having reciprocating engines, the installation of turbines has shown a gain per indicated horsepower in favor of the turbine steamer of 20 per cent.

Experiments to determine the efficiency of various disinfectants made by the New York board of health show steam to be the most valuable. It not only destroys quickly all disease germs, but has the power of penetrating and disinfecting not possessed by formaldehyde or sulphur fumes. No other agent is effective in the disinfecting of clothing and bedding.

A plausible explanation of the fact noted by Marconi that etherograms travel farther by night than by day is that of M. Joly quoted by La Nature. The waves constituting the message were sent from west to east and would therefore be traveling during the day against the earth current from England, while by night they would be traveling with that current in conditions similar to sounds carried by a strong gale.

A TURK'S LOVE

To those who believe that a Turk who purchases his wife and keeps a harem has no love story and knows nothing of the romance of love the following facts may be instructive. Suffice it to say that all the parties except the husband of the English girl referred to and Safvet Pasha are still alive, that I know them all personally and that I have simply altered their names for various reasons.

Hussien Bey for so I shall call him—was a Turk of the Turks, of the blood that ever flowed in the veins of a Moslem. His father was a pasha of great distinction, his mother the worthy daughter of a worthy follower of the prophet, and Hussien as a lad five times a day recited the Mohammedan creed with a fervor which left nothing to be desired.

In process of time Hussien developed artistic powers, which his parents were anxious to cultivate. "He must go to Paris," they said, "and learn painting of the painters, who know more about these matters than the children of the prophet, whom Allah keeps in his eternal rest."

So Hussien's name was one day mentioned to the Sultan Abdul Aziz, who was good enough to nominate him forthwith one of the attaches to the Turkish embassy in Paris.

At this time Hussien was about nineteen years old, good looking, smart, impetuous, and when he went off to marry his wife walked with a great nobility.

For a couple of years Hussien held his appointment in the Turkish ambassador's suit, patting with such success under the care of a first rate Parisian master that at length his pictures, which were usually from immature nature, were accepted and exhibited in the salon, to the delight of Hussien and the satisfaction of the public.

Now, I should mention that, room being wanted in the embassy, Hussien had to find lodgings abroad and that he had taken apartments in the house of an English gentleman who resided in Paris. In that family there was a comely British maiden—daughter of a comely father, whose laugh and pleasant conversation made a great impression upon Hussien Bey. Gradually the days were with this dainty daisy, got to worship the ground on which she trod, sighed to make her his very love. And I grieve to say that the young lady, who should have discouraged these advances, smiled on his love.

At last he "topped the question," was accepted and even received by the father of the family with a hearty welcome. All he now had to do was to speak to the ambassador—a good hearted old pasha and the thing could be arranged forthwith, for Hussien's father had died, leaving him moderately rich, and there need be no delay of the nuptials.

Away went Hussien to his chief, "Excellency," he said as he bowed low and touched the ground in front of the pasha with the back of his hand, "I love a rare and radiant maiden named Ellen, an English girl. Give me your consent and I will be wed."

"Insallah! (Please God) responded old Safvet Pasha. "Do you love this glorious girl?"

"Yes, with all my heart," was Hussien's reply.

"Then come here this evening about 7 o'clock," replied Safvet. "We must set at once."

Hussien went away overjoyed. The ambassador had not reproved him. In fact, a subtle smile, doubtless of satisfaction, had played upon his face as he spoke. Hussien felt that all would be right.

That night he went to the embassy, there to be seized by servants of the pasha, tied hand and foot, gagged, sent off to Marseilles by the night train in a reserved carriage, thence to be shipped off in a Turkish vessel to Constantinople, where he arrived in due course and where he married forthwith by command of the stern Abdul Aziz, who never allowed himself to be disobeyed, a Mohammedan damsel selected for him by the sultan's chief eunuch.

I am not going to describe Hussien's grief, for that I should require many columns, but Hussien mourned for many a year for his first love, who, by the way, married an Englishman and went to live in a suburb of London.

One day Hussien was sent by the present sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, to London on a mission. I met him. We spent many evenings together, and I thought he had forgotten all about the British girl, when one night he asked me if we could go and see her. "Only a minute," he pleaded, "and in your presence." I will not detail how I arranged a meeting, but they did see each other, she in the spangled home of a man who earned his life and drank much, he, the wealthy favorite of a great oriental potentate.

As I led him away, bathed in tears, he murmured: "I don't think I should have felt so sad had I but found her happy."

Caution This Time.

Maudie—George, I don't think I ought to marry you, for I don't believe you love me one bit.

George (ardently)—Why, my darling, I am passionately, desperately, madly in love with you. I worship the very—

Maudie—You talk well enough, George, but those letters you wrote to me when away were so cold and distant that they froze my heart. One would think you were writing to your washerwoman about her bill.

George (slowly)—Maudie, I was engaged—to a girl—once—before, and when she sued me for breach of promise all my letters to her were—read—in—open—court.

The Organ of Taste in Insects. The antennae of insects do not appear to contain any organ of taste, for wasps and ants quite readily took into their mouths poisonous and unpleasant food, even swallowing enough to make themselves ill, while some bees and cockroaches fell a prey to the temptation of alum, opium salts and other noxious fumes placed in their way. These substances were not, however, swallowed, but were soon spat out, the creatures sputtering angrily, as if disgusted with the taste.—Chambers Journal.

CANCEROUS ULCERS

ROOTED IN THE BLOOD.

After the age of 45 or 50, when the vital powers are naturally weaker, it is noticed that a hurt of any kind heals slowly and often a very insignificant scratch or bruise becomes a bad ulcer or sore. At this time of life, warty growths, moles and pimples that have been on the body almost from birth begin to inflame and fester, and before very long are large eating ulcers.

Whenever a sore or ulcer is slow in healing then you may be sure something is radically wrong with your blood. Some old taint or poison that has been slumbering there for years, is beginning to assert itself, and breaks out and becomes a bad ulcer and perhaps the beginning of Cancer. These old sores are rooted in the blood, and while washes, soaps, salves, etc., keep the surface clean, they are not healing. A blood medicine to purify and strengthen the polluted blood and a tonic to build up the general system is what is needed, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy. No poison is so powerful and no germ so deadly that this great vegetable blood remedy cannot reach it, and ulcers of every kind quickly yield to its wonderful curative properties. If you have an old sore or ulcer, write us all about it, and medical advice or any information you may desire will be given by our physicians without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

HER HORRID UNCLE TOM.

What the girl with Gray Eyes Thought of Him.

"Do you know," said the girl with the gray eyes, "I think he is simply horrid!"

"Horrid! Who's horrid?" queried the demure little thing.

"Why, that uncle of mine, of course," replied she of the orb of gray in a tone that evinced surprise that any one should not be fully aware of the individual she had in mind.

The demure little thing looked startled. "He hasn't lost his fortune, has he?" she asked.

"Good gracious, no, thank heaven, but he's just as horrid as he can be nevertheless. Listen. You know I have always had the greatest fondness for Uncle Tom and have without exception told him everything—absolutely everything. That fact that I have had so much trouble with—well, you know the men I have gone with. Last year when that affair with Dick was on, of course, wrote Uncle Tom, who was then in Chicago, all about it. Now, he had always liked Dick, so he wrote me a beautiful letter—simply beautiful—offering me all manner of felicitations and wishes for a bright and prosperous future.

"It isn't necessary to tell you, my best friend, how bitterly Dick disappointed me by his conduct. I know they say I threw him over and all that sort of thing, but honestly there wasn't but one thing to do, and of course I did it.

"I suppose it did seem a little 'soon' to Uncle Tom when a little over two months after he wrote that letter he received news of my engagement to Jack. However, uncle approved of my course in the matter even though he did prefer Dick to any one else, and I couldn't complain of the letter he sent me in reply, which was as nice as the first one, although he did express some little surprise. All the same, he expressed entire confidence in my judgment.

"Now, my dear, here's where uncle made himself most objectionable. Two weeks ago, when I found that above all I loved Reginald, I received a third letter from Uncle Tom, in which, after acknowledging the receipt of my letter, he said:

"I desire, my dear, to congratulate you on your approaching marriage with—"

"Then he inserted one of those star signs and added in a footnote, 'Here insert the name of the happy man.'—New York Times.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Gus Macey will race Re-Elected, 2:11½, again this year.

Fred Keyes will train a public stable at the Cleveland track.

The stallion Captain Walbridge, 2:18½, by Arzac, has been sold for export to Russia.

Galteter, 2:11½, has been retired to the stud at Connetquot Lake, Pa., by his new owner, H. J. Keenan.

Toledo, O., is ambitious to enter the grand circuit. But the ground for her new track is not yet broken.