

HAIR HUMORS

Itching, irritated, scaly, created Scalps, dry, thin, and falling hair, cleansed, purified, and beautified by warm shampoos with CUTICURA SOAP, and occasional dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollients, the greatest skin cures.

Cuticura

Treatment will produce a clean, healthy scalp with luxuriant, lustrous hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. **POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass.** "How to produce Luxuriant Hair," mailed free. **SKINS ON FIRE** With Eczema instantly relieved by CUTICURA KEMADISE.



SAVED FROM THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, Saves a Man From Becoming a Cripple.

Mr. Asa Ammons, a well-known citizen of Jacksonville, Florida, was afflicted by a terrible ulcer. Medical skill seemed unavailing in stopping the ravages of the terrible disease. The leg was swollen and intensely painful, as the ulcer had eaten its way down to the very bone. All medicines and treatments having failed to effect a cure, the doctors said the leg must come off. Just when it seemed that Mr. Ammons would become a disabled and a crippled man, he tried P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and the result was wonderful.

P. P. P. SAVES HIS LEG.

Jacksonville, Fla., July 1, 1895.—Two years ago I had the worst ulcer on my leg I ever saw. It had eaten down to the bone, and my whole leg below my knee, and my foot was swollen and inflamed. The bone was swollen and painful, and discharged a most offensive matter. My physicians said I had necrosis of the bone, and my leg would have to come off. At this stage I commenced to take P. P. P., and to bathe my leg with hot castile soap suds. It began to improve at once and healed rapidly, and is to-day a sound and useful leg.

"I think P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, is all a man could ask for as a blood purifier, as I have known it to cure so innumerable cases of blood poisoning in a remarkably short time."

"ASA AMMONS."

TERRIBLE BLOOD POISON.

The body covered with sores—two bottles of P. P. P. made a positive and permanent cure. This is only one of a thousand similar cases. I had a violent attack of P. P. P. That smothered feeling at night, that heavy feeling in the day—can and should be removed; I P. P. P. will do it if you only give it a chance. Indigestion and constipation go hand in hand. Headaches and total loss of appetite are the results. Regulate yourself and tone up your stomach with P. P. P.

Sold by all druggists.

LIPPMAN BROS., Apothecaries, Sole Proprietors, Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

DR. MILES' CORN PAINT

Cures CORNS, BUNIONS and WARTS SPEEDILY and WITHOUT PAIN.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LIPPMAN BROTHERS, Proprietors, Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

BICYCLES

Ladies and Gents, Boys and Girls.

Send for Bicycle Catalogue.

E. C. MEAGHAM, I. M. COOPER, Sole Proprietors, Wilmington, N. C.

CREAM CHEESE

- 25 Cream Cheese.
- 50 Boxes Celluloid Starch.
- 400 Bags Virginia Meal.
- 25 Dozen Wash Boards.
- 400 Bags Salt.
- 200 Barrels Molasses.

E. W. H. COOPER, Wilmington, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Thirty merchants have been indicted in Surry county for not returning their purchase tax.

Kinston Free Press: Our fishermen are catching large quantities of shad below Parrott's bridge with skim nets. They are selling from 10 to 25 cents each.

Wilkesboro Chronicle: The work of the preliminary survey of the proposed railroad to Stone Mountain is in progress. They are investigating a line running out from North Wilkesboro.

Greensboro Record: Governor Russell could not find a man along the line of the North Carolina road to take the place of director in the company. He made a shy at our townsman, Tyre Glenn, but seems to have dropped him like a hot potato.

Jim Young's paper The Gazette says: Several score-head negroes are circulating petitions in favor of A. W. Shaffer for postmaster of Raleigh. Shaffer belongs to the kickers, and he has put his petitions in the hands of the right men. Let loyal republicans beware of the fellows.

Tarboro Southerner: Ellis Draughn, a colored youth of No. 5 township, Wednesday of last week in attempting to extract a ball from his pistol exploded the cartridge, the ball taking effect in his body. The next morning he died. This boy would today be living, but for the most useless of all possessions, a pistol.

Raleigh Press: A letter was received at the executive office this morning giving information of an injury which the state steamer, the Lillie, sustained a few days since. The Lillie was struck a hard blow on the stern by the vessel Columbia, which was towing the barge Jupiter. The injury to the Columbia is in a vital part though not a serious one. When Governor Russell was informed of the occurrence he is reported to have said: "Good Lord what a blessing."

Lenoir Topic: Emmett Cheek and Marsh Fletcher, both of the Brushies, met in Wilkesboro Saturday and got into a difficulty and Fletcher cut Cheek severely. One gash on the left shoulder is five inches long and two and a half inches deep. His clothes were cut in several places, one stroke cutting his ear clear through the abdomen, but did not touch the body. Dr. Turner dressed and sewed up the wounds. The trouble arose over an old difficulty that has been standing several years, something concerning Cheek's wife. The cuts, though serious, are not thought to be dangerous. The Sanitarians who came to Lenoir last week to assist in the meeting at the Methodist church produced quite a sensation by their eccentricities, but some concluded this was not a field where their work would amount to much, and Friday evening took their departure.

Raleigh News and Observer: Loge Harris was appointed to two more offices yesterday. It wasn't a good day for the multi-office holder.

While attempting to steal a ride on the train Friday night, in Greensboro, the Southern railway's night watchman shot Albert Tullach through the chest. He may die. The watchman is in jail. A heavy frost fell in Elkin section Friday night greatly damaging the prospect of a good fruit crop this season. Peaches are killed in many places, but the apple trees were not for enough in bloom to be injured in character. Deputy Comptroller W. C. Troy and posse Friday raided the illicit distillery of J. L. Davis, the most desperate and notorious moonshiner who ever operated in his section. Davis was with difficulty captured and brought to Greensboro, where he is now in jail. He was heavily armed when taken, and at one time bloodshed seemed imminent, but he was made to throw down his arms at the presentation of the guns of the officers. The officers destroyed two large copper stills and many barrels of gin and other property. Davis is a regular Brigham Young, having about four harems where he keeps as many women, and boasts of having twenty-four children. Of these probably two-thirds are girls, ranging from ten to eighteen years.

Charlotte News: The Spray cotton mill at Spray, N. C., will begin work in a few days, probably about Monday. This is one of the best equipped mills in the south. It is situated near the junction of the Dan and Mayo rivers.—Mr. John Bain, of Mint Hill, died at an early hour this morning. He had been confined to his bed about ten days, his death being due in a large measure to his advanced age. He was 89 years of age, and had been for years one of the best known citizens of the township. He remained a bachelor all his life. He was the founder of Bain academy, at Mint Hill, and gave most of the funds for its erection.—At 10 o'clock Friday morning fire broke out at the Seaboard Air Line freight depot in Monroe. The wind was very high and soon the guano house of S. R. Bundy and the storehouse of the Heath Hardware Company were in flames. Bundy's building was burned. The storehouse while the Heath building was partly burned, most of the contents being saved. There were about 375 bales of cotton on the platform, the property of Heath, Morrow & Co., Crow Bros., Monroe cotton mills and some farmers. About half the cotton was burned. The loss of cotton is about \$4,500. Crow Bros., being the only parties not insured. S. B. Bundy's loss is about \$1,000 on guano, and W. S. Lee of the Heath Hardware Company, loses about \$500.

Savannah, Ga., April 26, 1896. Having used three bottles of P. P. P. for impure blood and general weakness and having derived great benefit from the same, having gained 11 pounds in weight in four weeks. I take great pleasure in recommending it to all unfortunate like

Yours truly,
JOHN MORRIS.

Office of J. N. McElroy, Druggist, Orlando, Fla., April 20, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.: Dear Sirs—I sold three bottles of P. P. P. large size yesterday, and one bottle small size today.

The P. P. P. cured my wife of rheumatism winter before last. It came back on her the past winter and a half bottle, \$1.00 size, relieved her again, and she has not had a symptom since.

I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend of mine, one of the turkeys, a small one, took sick and his wife gave it a teaspoonful, that was in the evening, and the little fellow turned over like he was dead, but next morning was up hallowing and well.

Yours respectfully,
J. N. McELROY.

Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.: Dear Sirs—I have suffered from rheumatism for a long time and did not find a cure until I found P. P. P. which completely cured me.

Yours truly,
ELIZA F. JONES.

16 Orange St., Savannah, Ga.

NEILL OF ARKANSAS.

Another U. S. Congressman Indorses Paine's Celery Compound.



Within the past year, among the thousands of hearty testimonials to the wonderful curative powers of Paine's celery compound that have been received by Wells, Richardson & Company—among the thousands of grateful letters received from every state and town in the country, there have come no less than six hearty indorsements from members of the national house of representatives.

All were willing that their experience should be published, believing rightly that they might thus do good to others. In these columns have already been published, the letters received from Congressman Meredith, Bell, Grout and Powers.

Now, comes a letter from Congressman Robert Neill of Arkansas, as follows:

"My home is at Batesville, Ark. During the last spring and summer my eldest daughter, then 17 years of age, was in very poor health, suffering from general debility, nervous prostration and frequent slight fevers. She had the best medical attention, but apparently with little benefit. In the latter part of September last, while still feeble she began the use of Paine's celery compound, and improved in health wonderfully. In three months she had fully recovered, and is now in perfect health."

PUBLIC OPINION.

The New York Sun thinks that ex-President Harrison "is indeed a man" as it says, because he refused to write a letter to President McKinley asking for a \$4,000 office for Russell Harrison. Have we really got to the point where an ex-president is to be credited with Roman fortitude and Spartan self-denial, and is to be held up as a model for the admiration of his countrymen? The Sun thinks we have, evidently.—Charleston News and Courier.

Kansas womanhood refigures itself in the defeat of B. L. Short, who aspired to be the republican candidate for mayor of Kansas City in Kansas. The wives, mothers, sisters, and daughters of Mr. Short's town went to the primaries and planted violets on the grave of Mr. Short's hopes because he was faithless in love. Wherein romance is justified and fidelity made to appear as of greater worth than a large political pull.—Chicago Journal.

Colonel Henry Watterson is having quite a serious struggle with the demagogic editors of Kentucky, and in his effort to keep up his end on the racket he is compelled to descend to regular New York methods. In a late issue of The Courier-Journal we find the following: "Mr. Short's town went to the primaries and planted violets on the grave of Mr. Short's hopes because he was faithless in love. Wherein romance is justified and fidelity made to appear as of greater worth than a large political pull.—Chicago Journal."

There have been few legislative exhibitions at Washington of greater interest than that now going smoothly forward under the capable direction of President McKinley and his immediate advisers. By the simple yet beautiful efficacious expedient of withholding all congressional and executive appointments, the president has reduced the some time fiery house to a condition where its every movement gives renewed assurance that it will be the best, most amiable, and most tractable of dogs. It will jump through any number of hoops or over any number of bars and stand on its hind legs and back and wag its tail at exactly the appointed instant, and it will look pleasant while doing it.—Chicago News.

Senator Hanna has now made his debut as an orator. His first speech, delivered yesterday was characteristic of the man. It was short and to the point. There were no rhetorical flights, no poetic imageries. It was delivered, however, with all that earnestness which is so predominant in Senator Hanna's make-up, and without the slightest trace of embarrassment in his tones. He said: Mr. President, I desire to introduce a bill for a public building in Cleveland, Ohio. Evidently, Senator Hanna has been taking oratorical lessons before he made his debut. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to have given to the opening words, "Mr. President," all that fervor and delicate intonation with which they were invested. Then the emphasis which he placed on the word "I" demonstrated the master elocutionist. His next word "desire," was

STATE PRESS.

Frank Stanton seems to be fully advised of the breach of faith to the colored man and brother in North Carolina. His poems will be as a sweet morsel to Senators Lee Person and W. B. Henderson who made the "trade" with the governor and lieutenant governor whereby the negroes were to get the Goldsboro asylum and their white allies the other asylums. It seems that a promise has no binding effect upon a republican. In A "Protest from the Faithful," the Georgia poet says:

Did the populists elect him—did they land him in the place,
That he's giving them a sample of administration grace?
Is the "colored brother" nothing? did he never have a vote
That was only worth the glory of a greasy dollar note?
Oh, that's what "the faithful" want to know,
Will he leave 'em all to perish in the snow?
Will the only dish the bait
To the populist's plate?
Oh, that's what the faithful want to know!

—Raleigh News and Observer.

The people from Ocracoke to Cherokee became enthusiastic for the new order of things that they thought would break the shackles of the slavery of years and looked forward to the assembling of the legislature with that confidence that produced hope that the day of deliverance would arrive and the long promised day of prosperity would dawn. The legislature assembled, instead of the promised reform upon which the people had founded their hope being the battle cry and shibboleth to their camp; reform was forgotten and the pass word of the hour was P-I-E.—Washington Progress.

It is a difficult matter to discuss the acts of years and look forward to without a feeling of righteous indignation. All over the state the honest men of all parties are congratulating themselves that this legislative monstrosity has adjourned and that the state, for at least two years, is to enjoy an immunity from further legislation by this vandal horde. We say for two years, because Governor Russell has said that he will not call an extra session, and he generally means what he says. When we come to reflect on this grand old commonwealth was the birthplace of Badger, Gaston, Vance and a host of other great men whose names adorn and will ever live upon the brightest pages of history, we stand aghast when we look upon the work of this legislature.—Asheville Gazette.

The Raleigh Caucasian recently said of the late lamented fusion legislature that it was "a demnable disgrace to the state." Editor Ayer made this remark over a plate of fusion auditorship pie. But Our Home and the other papers of the grand circuit do not seem to relish the remark under the circumstances and they remarked editorially: Our friend, Mr. Hal W. Ayer, fusion state auditor, is a good writer, but he ought to retire for awhile and let "the boys in the trenches," who have never tried to become beneficiaries of fusion deals, run things for awhile. When we get over the comminatory influences of the fusion deals that Mr. Ayer made as chairman of the people's party last year, we will then hear from him again—provided he shows substantial evidences that he has reformed and is sorry he was elected state auditor by the trade that he helped to make.—Oxford Ledger.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Of course, Hanna will not make this declaration, that is not immediately, not before four years from now; but one feels as if he might.

They naturally resented this and exercised themselves to give him a black eye when they could find a reasonable pretext. This was quite natural.—Knoxville Journal.

Speaking of Hanna, reminds me that it has been "Senator Hanna" for nearly a week, and yet no portion of the sky has fallen; no large section of the earth crust collapsed. Yes, indeed, Hanna is in the senate, which is as if one were to say "The cat is in the strange garret."

Aside from this undertaking expression which is assumed, Hanna wears a look of suspicious perturbation which is not assumed. The senate scares Hanna. The good man has had no legislative experience beyond what a coal directory might furnish when deciding to cut down the wages of its poor creatures in its mines. As the senate is distinctly not a coal directory and does not proceed by coal directory methods, Hanna is at sea.—Al. Henry Lewis, Newspaper Correspondent.

Mr. Peter Friedmann, of New York.

"DR. MILES," Through His Nervine Is a Benefactor to Thousands.

Man's estate—"Never attained to man's estate? You surprise me. Why do you not buy a few bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and you will be in an advanced age." He did, but he never had any property that wasn't in his wife's name.—Detroit Journal.

A lawyer sent the following words of consolation to the widow of an editor: "I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but can never meet again."

A Precise Description.—Willie Washington had just said something in the way of an effort to be amusing. "What did you think of that?" he inquired innocently. "It was capital." "Do you think so?" "I am sure of it; borrowed capital."—Washington Star.

Breaking it Gently—"Dear Mother," wrote the young man who had gone out west to make his fortune. "I get board very cheap here, and I am accumulating my share of the 'dust,' too." His next letter conveyed the information that he was working in a sawmill.—Chicago Tribune.

Oh, put not this cup to our lips, we implore. What'er else of woe cruel fate has in store, Here's a toast to the bicycle face, but we beg Save, oh, save our pet girls from the bicycle leg!"—New York Evening Sun.

There is gloom in the camp of our prohibition friends. There is a cloud settling slowly over brave old Kentucky. The cause of these twin phenomena is one. Artificial whiskey of the purest timbre and the strongest quality can be made from the illuminant, acetylene, at the ridiculous cost of 6 cents a gallon.—New York Press.

Henry Winslow Corbett, the new senator from Oregon, was one of the organizers of the republican party in that state. He is of New England blood, and located in Oregon in 1851.

Corn

is a vigorous feeder and responds well to liberal fertilization. On corn lands the yield increases and the soil improves if properly treated with fertilizers containing not under 7% actual

Potash.

A trial of this plan costs but little and is sure to lead to profitable culture.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

was tried last week on the charge of grand larceny and acquitted on the ground that he was insane when he committed the deed. The Judge committed him to the insane asylum, and his counsel wants him set free, claiming that although Friedman was declared to be insane at the time the act was committed, by the jury, they said nothing about his present condition, and the inference is that he is sane now.—Washington Post.

Unfortunately for Grover Cleveland he had no confidence in newspaper men. He conducted himself toward them as if they were all rascals, not an honest man among them. He did not discriminate. There are good men and bad men among them, as there are good and bad men who are lawyers, or doctors, or preachers, or merchants. He evidently distrusted his capacity to distinguish between the honest and the truthful and the untruthful, the conscientious and the unconscientious, and just lumped them all together as a bad lot to be held at arm's length and habitually avoided.

Hanna's senate mood is stinky. He lurks about the senate chamber in a wool-foot way, conversing in gusty whispers; or he sits silent in his seat and tries to look like an undertaker. That is Hanna's notion of a senatorial cust of countenance—to look as does the rural director of funerals. And as one watches him from the gallery, one can't shake off the impression that sooner or later Hanna will arise, compose his impenetrable visage to a still more horrible solemnity, and, sliding the lid from the coffin, announce to his friends and relatives of deceased will now pass by and take a last look at the corpse.

Mr. Gladstone has not only voiced the sentiment of England in regard to Crete, but the sentiment of all Christian nations as represented by the masses of the people. His exposure of that monstrous fraud, known as "the concert of Europe," is couched in vigorous and explicit language; but underlying the phraseology employed, there is evidently a feeling of disgust in the heart of Mr. Gladstone which is even stronger than the language itself. He shows that in seeking to preserve the integrity of the Ottoman empire the powers have proceeded upon a false basis, and one which cannot be justified by any true course of reasoning. What, inquires the ex-premier, is meant by the integrity of the Ottoman empire? In seeking to answer this question he shows that during the last three-quarters of a century there have been rescued from Turkish despotism no less than five European states—Greece, Rumania, Servia, Montenegro and Bulgaria. "Five living witnesses," says Mr. Gladstone, "that even in this world the reign of wrong is not eternal." The ex-premier scoffs at the idea that the peace of Europe should be threatened because little Crete aims to free herself from Turkish oppression. In this same connection he shows that Crete logically and properly belongs to Greece and that since the latter country has been independent of Turkey there have been five organized rebellions in Crete, seeking to throw off the sultan's yoke and form a union with Greece. "It is not in human nature," says Mr. Gladstone, "except under circumstances of grinding and destructive oppression to renew a struggle so unequal."—Atlanta Constitution.

PEOPLE ALL ABOUT.

William Edwards, a veteran British soldier, who has fought in many battles, is turning a mangle to support an invalid wife. Bishop F. D. Huntington (Episcopal) of Syracuse, has confirmed 22,000 persons during the twenty-seven years of his episcopate. For fifty consecutive years William E. Cramer has been the chief owner and editor-in-chief of The Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. The anthem for Queen Victoria, "Domine, salvam fac Regnam nostrum," has been sung daily by the nuns of the Benedictine Abbey of Princethorpe, England, throughout the whole of her reign. The announcement that ex-President Cleveland took a walk over Princeton's famous battle-fields is the first intimation we have had that he takes the least interest in football.—Washington Post.

President McClelland, of Pacific University, Forest Grove, Ore., announced the gift of \$10,000 for the university from H. W. Corbett, who was recently appointed a United States senator from Oregon.

The Turkish minister at Washington has declared vacant the office of the Ottoman empire at Boston, Mass., by Joseph Isaghi, who was placed under arrest some weeks ago on charges of embezzlement of trust funds in his capacity.

Speaker Reed's new style of legislation is patterned after the shooting the chutes style of amusement. It has a lively start, but there will be considerable paddling about in the senatorial waters before a landing is effected.—Washington Post.

A man named Robel, who was rabbit hunting near Marshfield, Wis., the other day, stepped in a bear trap, and before he had time to wink was jerked up in the air, where he hung by his heels from a sapling top until rescued by another hunter.

Miss Caroline Shillaber, daughter of the late Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber, of Chelsea, Mass., the genial humorist whose "Sayings of Mrs. Partington" were very popular some years ago, is to enter the lecture field in New England. She intends to give reminiscences of her father's life and readings from his Partington sayings.



A widely known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1895, as follows: "Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also takes it for nervousness with like never failing success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nervous troubles should try it. It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothes and strengthens. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a benefactor to thousands. A. C. LEIMAN, Editor and proprietor of DR. MILES' NERVINE. Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee. First bottle will benefit or money refunded."