

Do You Feel Chilly ? OR Feverish and Ache all Over

Feel worn out—blue and tired? Don't let your cold develop into bronchitis, pneumonia or catarrh. The reliable alternative and tonic which has proven its value in the past 40 years is

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Restores activity to the liver and to the circulation—the blood is purified, the digestion and appetite improved and the whole body feels the invigorating force of this extract of native medicinal plants. In consequence, the heart, brain and nerves feel the refreshing influence. For over 40 years this reliable remedy has been sold in liquid form by all medicine dealers. It can now also be obtained in tablet form in \$1.00 and 50c boxes. If your druggist doesn't keep it, send 50 one-cent stamps to E. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser—a book of 1008 pages—answers all medical questions. Send 51c in one-cent stamps to E. V. Pierce, M. D.

A RUINED ROMANCE

Genevieve Ward's Story of Her Wedding Tragedy.

PARTED AT THE CHURCH DOOR

After a Dramatic Ceremony Following a Complication That Became an International Affair and Was Ended by Our Government and the Czar.

In Mrs. Tweedle's "Thirteen Years of a Busy Woman's Life" are some stories of Genevieve Ward, the famous actress.

One morning in March, 1908, came a knock on Mrs. Tweedle's door, and in walked Miss Ward.

"Out for my constitutional, my dear," she exclaimed. "So I thought I would just look you up. I have walked six miles this morning, and after a little rest and chat with you I shall walk another mile home and enjoy my luncheon all the better for it."

"You are a marvel!" exclaimed our author. "Seven miles and over seventy. I saw your 'Volumnia' was a great success the other day when you played it with Benson."

"Yes," she said, "and the next day I started for Rome. I got a telegram saying one of three old cousins, with whom I was staying in Rome a few weeks previously, had died suddenly, so four hours after receiving the message I set out."

"Were you very tired?"
"No, not at all. I knitted nearly all the way and talked to my fellow passengers and when I arrived, instead of resting, went at once to see to some business, for these two old sisters, one of whom is blind, were absolutely prostrated with grief and had done nothing while awaiting my arrival. I stayed a fortnight with them, settled them up and arrived back a few days ago."

Here is the pathetic story of Miss Ward's marriage tragedy as she told it to Mrs. Tweedle:

"I was traveling with my mother and brother on the Riviera in 1855 when we met a Russian, Count de Guerbel. He was very tall, very handsome, very fascinating, very rich and twenty-eight. I was seventeen. He fell in love with me, and it was settled I should be married at the consulate at Nice, which I was. But the Russian law required that the marriage should be repeated in the Russian church to make the ceremony binding; otherwise I was his legal wife, but he was not my legal husband."

"It was arranged, therefore, that I should go to Paris with my mother, the count going on in advance to arrange everything, and we would be remarried there in the Greek church. When we arrived in Paris it was Lent, when no marriage can take place in the Greek church, and so time passed on."

"He must have been a thoroughly bad man, because he did his best at that time to persuade me to run away with him, always reminding me that I was his legal wife. The whole thing was merely a trick of this handsome, fascinating rascal. He promised me that if I would go to him he would take me to Russia at once, and there

we should be remarried according to the rules of the Greek church. Being positively frightened by his persistence, I told my mother. At the same time rumors of De Guerbel's amours and debts reached her ears, and she wrote to a cousin of ours, then American minister in St. Petersburg, for confirmation of these reports.

"My cousin replied, 'Come at once. We went, of course, under my name of Countess de Guerbel, which I had naturally assumed from the day of our wedding at Nice, and we stayed at the embassy in St. Petersburg. The count's brother was charming to me. He told us my husband was a villain and I had better leave him alone. That was impossible, however. I was married to him, but he was not married to me, and such a state of affairs could not remain."

"It became an international matter, and it was arranged by the American government and the czar that we should be officially married at Warsaw. The count refused to come. The czar therefore sent sealed orders for his appearance. Wearing a black dress and feeling apprehensive and miserably sad, I went to the church, and at the altar rails, supported by my father and mother and the count's brother, I met my husband."

"It was a horrible crisis, for I knew my father was armed with a loaded revolver, and if De Guerbel refused to give me the last legal right, which was morally already mine, its contents would put an end to the adventurer's life. There we stood, husband and wife, knowing the service was a mere form, but the marriage was lawfully effected. He had completed his part of the bargain, and we had learned his identity. At the door of the church we parted, and I never saw him again."

LOTS OF RUSSIAN NOBLES.

Their Blood May Not Be Blue, but They Have White Bones.

In reference to an amazing prodigality of Russian titles Robert Reynolds in "My Russian Year" says:

"In Russia all the descendants of a hereditary nobleman are noble, and all the descendants of princes, counts and barons enjoy the right to use those titles; hence there are rich princes and poor princes, princes with distinguished manners and princes with no manners, elegant princes and princes you could not possibly be seen walking down Piccadilly with, princes in palaces and princes in garrets, princes who are desirable parts and princes who advertise in the newspapers for wives with money."

"A glance at the St. Petersburg directory and a rough calculation show that there are some 200 men, women and children in the capital alone who all belong to the same princely family and bear the same name and exalted title."

"The first prince I met in St. Petersburg was the head waiter of the Hotel de France. He had an incontestable right to the title and was an excellent servant. His case, however, ought not to be cited as an instance of the decay of the Russian nobility, for he was a Tartar from a part of the Caucasus, where princes were so abundant that when Russia acquired it only those who could produce a certain number of sheep were granted the legal right to

preserve the title. Many borrowed sheep for the purpose, and princes are so common at the present day that beggar boys in Tiflis give the title to each other.

"Russian nobles do not have blue blood; they have white bones. Common people have black bones. In spite of the leveling of society by the debasement of the nobility great importance is attached to the possession of the white bones."

His instrument.
"That exercitor is very energetic in carrying out the various provisions of the testator."
"He does seem to be working with a will."—Baltimore American.

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The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, builds up the system. A true Tonic. For adults and children, 50c.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the authority conferred upon the undersigned as Commissioners by that certain judgment entered in the Superior Court of Craven County, North Carolina, at the September term 1912, in that certain action entitled Carlinea Brick Company, a corporation, vs. First Baptist Church of New Bern, Col. et al, we, the said Commissioners, will sell for cash to the highest bidder, at the court house door in New Bern, Craven County, North Carolina, at the hour of 12 o'clock M. on Monday, June 2, 1913, the following real estate, to-wit:

"All that certain lot or parcel of land situated in Craven County, and the city of New Bern, beginning at a point on the south side of Cypress street 225 feet from the southeast corner of Burn and Cypress streets, running thence and along with the said Cypress street westwardly one hundred (100) feet; thence eastwardly and parallel with Cypress street one hundred (100) feet; thence northwardly along with Smith street to the beginning being one hundred feet on each of the four sides, being all the lands conveyed to the said parties of the first part by J. F. Ham and others Trustees of the Industrial Collegiate Institute of New Bern, of New Bern, N. C. by deed dated the 12th day of June, 1906, and released to said parties of the first part by Isaac H. Smith and the Citizen's Bank of New Bern.

HENRY R. BRYAN
D. L. WARD,
April, 1913. Commissioners.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in that certain Mortgage executed by Polinkie Pelham of Craven County, Riverdale, N. C., to J. W. Stewart, of New Bern, N. C., bearing date the 13th day of April 1908 the same being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven County in book 171 page 140, I will sell at the Court House door in New Bern, N. C., on Wednesday the 14th day of May, 1913 at the hour of 12 o'clock M. to the highest bidder for cash, all of the following described property as conveyed in the Mortgage aforesaid, to-wit:

A certain tract of land on the South side of Neuse river, in No. 7 Township, bounded on the South by Henry Wood, on the North by Seymour Pelham, on the West by Alex Pelham and on the East, by Alonzo Pelham, containing 57 1-3 acres more or less, 25 acres cleared on which he now lives, also one gray mule bought of J. W. Stewart, and one Phceton bought of J. W. Stewart, also one Red and White and one-bridle ox, and one carry log being all I own.

J. W. STEWART,
New Bern, N. C., April 11th, 1913.
Mortgagee.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in an order made by Hon. W. B. Flanner, Clerk of the Superior Court of Craven County, North Carolina, in a special proceeding entitled Fred Ippock and Euphronia Ippock vs. Gabriel Heath, David Heath and Lilly Heath and Macy Clark, by guardian ad litem, Jesse E. Heath and Morace Clark appointing the undersigned commissioners to sell the land described in the petition in said action, we the said commissioners will offer for sale, and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door, in the city of New Bern, Craven County, N. C., at the hour of 12 o'clock M. on Monday, the 28th day of April, 1913, the following tract of land in Craven County, North Carolina, known as the Frederick Heath land, and being on the north side of Core Creek, and north side of Rattlesnake branch, beginning at a red oak, near Richard Daugherty's gate and then with Alex Taylor's line and Julia West's line to a cartroad that turns out from Dover road, near what is called the Arnold house, and with said road to Rattlesnake branch, and with the various courses of said branch to said Daugherty's line, and then to the beginning being the tract of land deeded to Edmund B. Heath by Edmund Heath and Zilphia Heath on the 12th day of October, 1870.

D. L. WARD,
D. E. HENDERSON,
April 11th, 1913.
Commissioners.

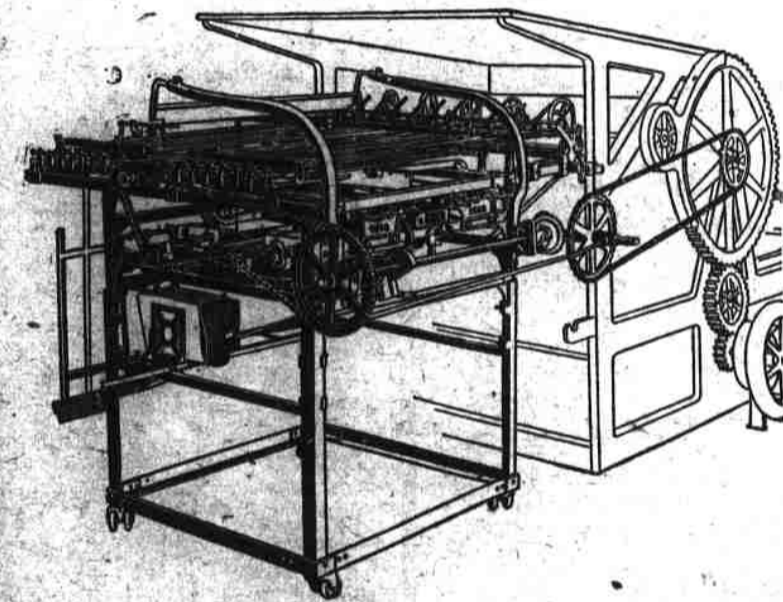
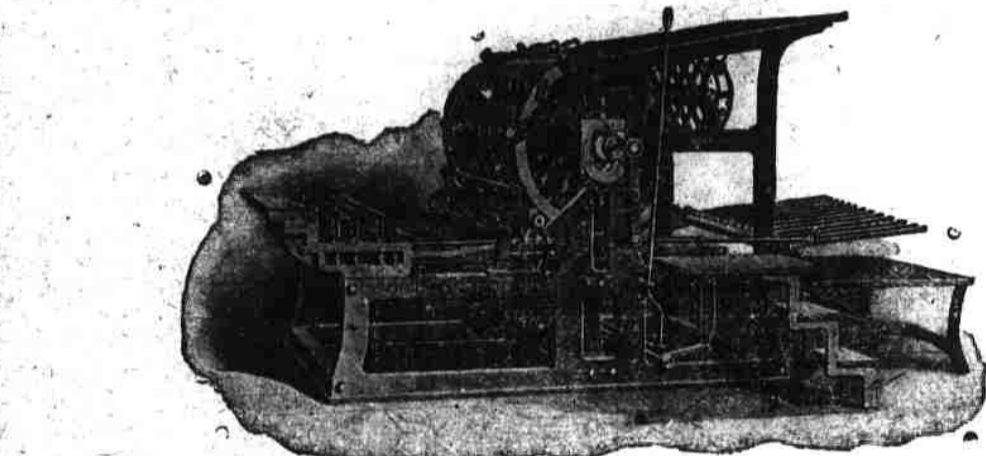
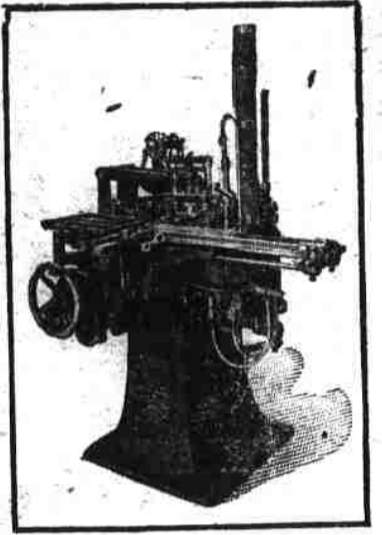
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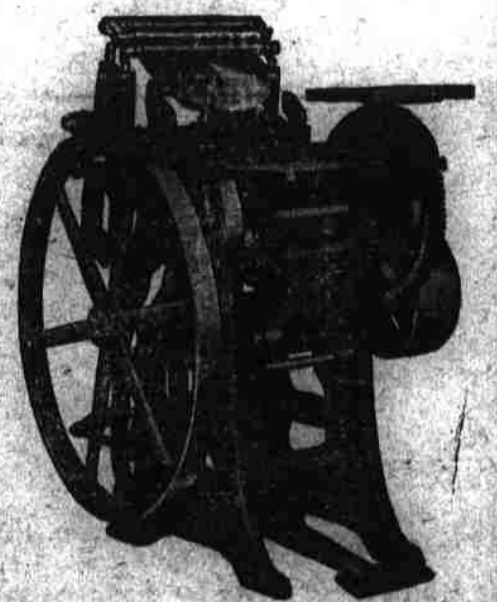
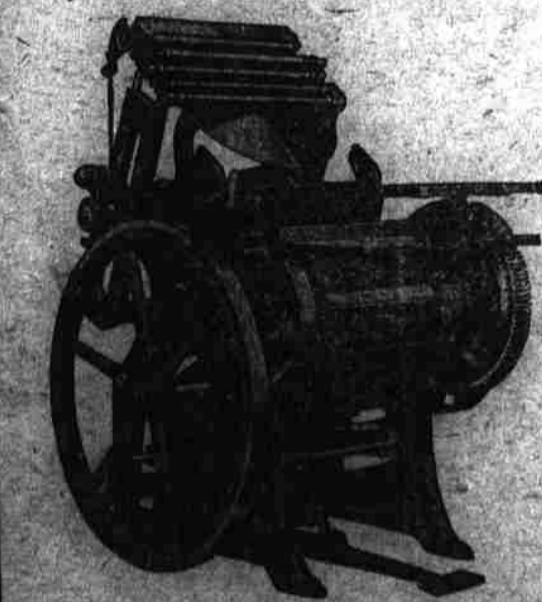
These two illustrations show the Lanston Monotype Machine, the same being composed of a keyboard and caster. The Monotype casting machine is a complete automatic type foundry, producing type, borders and spacing material of any size at a speed that makes it cheaper to cast new than to distribute. It will turn a pound of metal into type of the highest quality in less than two minutes. With this machine we are especially well prepared to provide a variety of type for our patrons.



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The cut below also shows a brand new machine—the largest job press we could buy. It will print a small size newspaper.



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Are You Nervous?

What makes you nervous? It is the weakness of your womanly constitution, which cannot stand the strain of the hard work you do. As a result, you break down, and ruin your entire nervous system. Don't keep this up! Take Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from purely vegetable ingredients. It acts gently on the womanly organs, and helps them to do their proper work. It relieves pain and restores health, in a natural manner, by going to the source of the trouble and building up the bodily strength.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Grace Fortner, of Man, W. Va., took Cardui. This is what she says about it: "I was so weak and nervous, I could not bear to have anyone near me. I had fainting spells, and I lost flesh every day. The first dose of Cardui helped me. Now, I am entirely cured of the fainting spells, and I cannot say enough for Cardui, for I know it saved my life." It is the best tonic for women. Do you suffer from any of the pains peculiar to women? Take Cardui. It will help you. Ask your druggist.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Book, containing Recipes for Cookery, Remedies for Diseases, and all the latest news. Send 10c in stamps to E. J. Land Printing Company, 45 Pollock Street, New Bern, N. C.