NORFOLK & SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Reduced Round-Trip Tickets to Norfolk, Va., Last Opportunity This Season

From the following stations:

Beaufort Division

From:	Fares:
Goldsboro	$3.00
Bests	3.00
LaGrange	3.00
Falling Creek	3.00
Kinston	3.00
Caswell	3.00
Dover	3.00
Cove	3.00
Tuscarora	3.00
New Bern	3.00
Riverdale	3.00
Croatan	3.00
Havelock	3.00
Newport	3.00
Wildwood	3.00
Morehead City	3.00
Beaufort	3.20

Oriental Division

Reelsboro	3.00
Grantsboro	3.00
Bayboro	3.00
Oriental	3.00

Raleigh Division

Raleigh	$3.50
Knightdale	3.50
Wendell	3.50
Zebulon	3.50
Middlesex	3.00
Bailey	3.00
Wilson	2.75
Stantonsburg	2.75
Walstonsburg	2.75
Farmville	2.75
Greenville	2.00
Grimesland	2.00
Chocowinity	2.00

Pamlico Division

Vanceboro	$2.75
Frederick	2.25
Washington	2.00
Pinetown	2.00
Plymouth	2.00

Tickets on sale Tuesday, September 15th, 1908, limited to return passage until Friday September 18th, 1908.

The only line in Eastern North Carolina operating trains into the City of Norfolk.

H. C. HUDGINS,
General Passenger Agent.

REDUCED RATES

Norfolk and Southern Offers Inducements for Labor Day Outing

Spend Labor Day, Monday, September, 7, 1908, at the great Eastern Carolina seashore resorts, Morehead City, and Beaufort, N. C., on the Atlantic ocean. Round trip tickets on sale at attractive low fares, Monday September 7th, 1908, limited to return same date from the following stations:

Beaufort Division

From:	To M. City	To Beaufort
Goldsboro	$1.50	$1.70
Millers	1.50	1.70
Bests	1.50	1.70
LaGrange	1.50	1.70
Fields	1.45	1.65
Falling Creek	1.40	1.60
Kinston	1.25	1.45
Caswell	1.25	1.45
Dover	1.15	1.35
Cove	1.10	1.30
Tuscarora	1.05	1.25
Hymans	1.05	1.25
Clarks	1.05	1.25
New Bern	1.00	1.20
Thurman	.95	1.15
Riverdale	.95	1.15
Croatan	.90	1.10
Pine Grove	.85	1.05
Havolock	.80	1.00
Newport	.50	.70
Wildwood	.40	.60
Mansfield	.30	.50
Hollywood	.20	.40

Oriental Branch

Olympia	$1.00	$1.20
Reelsboro	1.05	1.25
Blades Junction	1.10	1.30
Grantsboro	1.10	1.30
West Alliance	1.15	1.35
East Alliance	1.15	1.35
Bayboro	1.25	1.45
Stonewall	1.25	1.45
Ashwood	1.25	1.45
Oriental	1.25	1.45

Fares for children five years of age and under twelve half of above fares. Conductors will sell tickets from non-agency stations. No baggage will be checked. No stop-overs allowed in either direction.

Bathing, fishing and sailing. Spend a day at the seashore before the season closes. Usual week-end, five-day and Sunday tickets also on sale.

R. E. L. BUNCH,
Traffic Manager, Norfolk, Va.
F. W. TATEM,
Div. Pas Agent, Goldsboro, N. C.
H. C. HUDGINS,
Gen. Pas. Agent, Norfolk, Va.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good health.

MARSHAL NEY

Kinston Free Press.

Judge O. H. Allen has just returned from Wilkes county, where he has been holding court in the place of Judge Moore, who died during the regular session in that county.

While there Judge Allen met Maj. James H. Foote, who resides on a magnificent farm in the Yadkin Valley. Maj. Foote was prominently connected with Governor Vance's administration in this State, and he was a college mate of Judge Allen's father.

In his earlier days Maj. Foote was a pupil of Peter S. Ney, the reputed Marshal Ney, of France. While Judge Allen was in Wilkes he requested Maj. Foote to write out for him his impressions and recollections of the mysterious Frenchman. Maj. Foote did as requested, and Judge Allen has kindly permitted the Free Press to give these impressions to its readers.

Maj. Foote was born November 8, 1825, and will thus be 83 years of age next November.

The article entitled: "Reminiscences of Peter Stuart Ney, the Great Marshal of France," is as follows:

The most important epoch in my school life occurred in the years 1837 and 1838, when I was a pupil of Peter S. Ney, who I can show beyond the shadow of a doubt, was Napoleon's great marshal. It was when he was teaching in Iredell county on Hunting Creek and I was then some ten or twelve years of age. This school was patronized by the Youngs, Houstons, Allisons, Carltons, Gaithers and many of the most prominent men of the country many of whose sons afterwards filled the highest positions in social, political and religious life.

In the year 1816 Ney first appeared in South Carolina and afterwards drifted into North Carolina where he followed teaching. The pupils and parents patronizing his school, without an exception, firmly believed that he was the celebrated Marshal Ney, Napoleon's "bravest of the brave",—who according to all history, was condemned to death for high treason and was shot on the 7th day of December 1815, in the Garden of Luxernberg. He died in Rowan county and was buried at Third Creek church, and over his grave is a marble slab bearing the following inscription:

"In Memory of
Peter Stuart Ney,
one of Napoleon Bonapart's marshals and a soldier in the French Revolution, who died Nov. 15, 1846, aged 77 years."

In The School Room

The first day I entered school I was forcibly struck with the appearance of the teacher at his desk. He turned in his seat and called me to him, and in his broken French brogue asked me my name. Somewhat awed at his stern and commanding appearance I told him my name was Henry James Foote. Placing his arm around me as I stood at his desk he replied, "That is not right! Your name is James Henry Foote (reversing the order." And then without a moment's hesitation, with the other hand he dashed off the following acrostic:

"Jehovah made thee what thou art
A youth of warm and feeling heart;
Make then thy genius and thy time
Employ themselves in things sublime.
Sweet are the musings of the just,
Heaven always holds their lives in trust.
Forward, then! and with a pen of flame
On fame's proud temple inscribe thy name.
O'er land and sea thy name be heard,
To win the prize, Oh, be not afraid
Eternal blessings crown thy head."

It was under his tuition and influence I received an inspiration to obtain an education. In his discipline he was strict and required obedience to all orders as a military chieftain; but I never knew a teacher more idolized by his pupils.

Personal Appearance

He had a military carriage and a form devoting great strength and courage. His features were strongly marked. His eye was that of an eagle and looked into the depths of one's soul. He always dressed well, and was remarkable for his charity to the poor. He was nearly bald, and the hair remaining on his head was of a reddish hue. On his forehead was a large scar which was evidently caused by a sword cut. It was about four inches long. And on his body were other wounds. He had a musket ball in one of his legs.

Master With the Sword

He was a master at fencing and while he was teaching in Marshsville a French fencing master appeared and wished to form a class. The boys told the man that if he would have a bout with their teacher and beat him they would make up a class. The fencing master then asked Ney to his room in the hotel and opened his trunk-full of swords, telling Ney to choose his weapon. As soon as Ney's eye fell on a short, broad sword, he seized it at once and bade him come on to the play ground. Now it is said that this was a favorite kind of sword used by the famous marshal of France.

After a few passages at each other Ney with wonderful skill cut his opponent's fine beaver hat in twain, whereupon the latter threw down his sword and said: "Gentlemen you have a master and don't need me."

Gen. James Cook, who was a pupil at that time related this incident to me.

History states that Marshal Ney was a famous swordsman, and in 1821 vanquished a fencing master of a French regiment. Ney being then with the Fourth Hussars and was chosen to vindicate its honor. Here is a striking coincidence suggesting that these two were one and the same man.

Other Pieces of Evidence

As to the age the great marshal was born in 1769 and would have been 77 years old in 1846, which as we have shown was precisely Peter S. Ney's age when he died in North Carolina. As to place of birth the marshal was born in Saretories in Loraine, and Peter S. Ney claimed this locality to be the place of his birth and after wrote his name Peter Stuart Michael Ney. The marshal's wife was a favorite of the Empress Josephine's. Mr. Ney often spoke of his wife to Mrs. Dalton, of Iredell, and of her close friendship with Josephine. As to personal appearance Marshal Ney was of powerful physique. His hair was red, so red that he was called by his soldiers Peter the Red" or "The Red Lion," And Peter S. Ney had red hair and a powerful frame. As to wounds they were precisely the same. Marshal Ney at the battle of Mayence, 1795, was severely wounded in the head by a sabre cut. At the battle of the There he was wounded thrice, one bullet entering the calf of his leg. Peter S. Ney, as we have shown, had a bullet in his leg, and a sabre cut on his head.

How Death Was Escaped

Peter S. Ney told Mrs. Dalton in confidence that he was the marshal. He said the soldiers detailed to shoot him were his comrades in arms and that while on his way to the garden of Luxemburg, the place of the execution, they whispered and told him to fall quickly at the command "fire" and leave the rest to them. He did as they said, and the ten balls passed over his head and lodged in the wall behind. The officers on their horses galloped off as soon as Ney fell, and attendent physicians who pronounced him dead were his old friends. He was placed in a coffin by his friends and shipped from Bordeaux to American, while the empty casket was buried in Piere La Chase. This you see was in 1815 in December, and early in 1816 we have shown that our Ney was first seen in Charleston, the great shipping point at that time.

Marshal Moncey refused to sit in the council to try Ney for treason; for which he suffered three months in prison. He said, "shall I consign to death the man to whom so many Frenchmen are indebted for life?"

There were but few present to witness the execution, being early in the morning, and all of those present being members of his old guard whom he had so often led to victory.

Various Incidents

The late Rev. R. W. Barber knew Ney personally and was confident that he was the great marshal of France. His brother Col. Will'am Barber, who was slain in battle in the late war, was a pupil of Ney's and always affirmed positively his bilief in the two being one and the same. So did the Rev. Dr. Rockwell and many others prominent in church and State and I have never known a case more clearly proven.

An expert Frenchman in New York examined the hand writing of Ney and compared it with that of the marshal, pronouncing them the same. One reason it is said why Ney arrived all public resorts and lived in seclusion was the fear of assassination for himself and friends in France who aided in his escape. He had a large sum of money to his credit in the old United States National Bank, but never carried large sums about his person. He charged only $200 a year for teaching and spent this on charitable objects—giving freely to the poor man or woman, boy or girl whom he might meet.

He often wrote words of advice and lines of poetry in the school books of his pupils. Under the date May 26, 1836 he wrote ths remarkable poem in the autograph album of one of his school girls:

Though I of the chosen, the choicest,
To fame gave her loftiest tone:
Though I'mong the brave, the bravest,
My pleasure and my baton are gone.
My eagle that mounted to conquest,
Has stooped from his altitude high,
A prey to the vulture the foulest,
No more to visit the sky.
One sigh for the hopes that have perished,
One tear for the work of the past,
One look upon all I have cherished,
One lingering look—'tis the last.
And now from remembrance I banish
The glories that shower in my brain
O, vanish fond memories, vanish!!!
Return not to sting me again."

The late Lucuis Butler, of Iredell county, was a favorite pupil of Ney. Ney asked Butler, when he should hear of his death to come at once and take charge of his old trunk, for in it he would find information that would astonish the world. But a stranger came and got the trunk after Ney's death, before Mr. Butler could get it, and was never heard from again.

The Mysterious Stranger

While Ney was teaching and boarding with Capt. Houston on Hunting Creek in Iredell county, a young man and stranger came and was seen in company with Mr. Ney in private and secret conversation. He took his meals at the table without introduction. One night they were seen together at a strawstack all night, and so reported by the negroes next morning. After the stranger was gone, upon inquiry of Capt. Houston, Mr. Ney said the young man was his son, and that he gave him money with which to go to Philadelphia to study medicine. And now, to cap the climax of this story; I saw a notice in a newspaper a short time ago of a birthday celebration in the State of Indiana, and wrote and received reply as follows:

"Satello, Ind., March 18, 1908.

"Mr. Dear Mr. Foote:

"Your letter of 14th instant was received with great pleasure. On the 29th of February last I passed my one hundredth mile post, and the people for more than 50 miles gave me quite a reception, more than a thousand being present and had I known you were yet alive I surely would have given you an extended invitation. Your statement in Mr. Weston's book is correct. Peter Stuart Ney was my father and the identical Ney that fought under Napoleon. It was I who met my father in North Carolina, and your statement is correct. We were at a strawstack all night, as you say—in fact I was in touch with him for a day or two. He gave me money and I attended a medical college in Philadelphia, and for a number of years practised medicine in Southern Indiana, until I was 95 years of age. As you know my father had reason why he concealed his identity and I likewise.

"I am glad indeed to hear from you and to know that there is one of his pupils still alive, who can vouch for a part of this great mystery. I have a manuscript that will be published after my death will reveal many things yet untold.

"It would afford me much pleasuse to meet and converse with you; and if I should live to see another birthday nothing would afford me more pleasure than to have you with us.

"Thanking you for writing—and you must write again—I beg to remain your esteemed friend and son of your old school teacher, who was the great Marshal of France.

"Signed

E. M. C. NEYMAN."

The foregoing is taken from a letter in answer to one written by me, as before stated and adds to the proof of the assertion that the old Tar(rh) Heel school teacher was the great Marshal of France.

His Last Words

But last and not least is the fact of his last words on earth.

While on his death bed in Rowan county, Dr. Matthew Locke said to him, "Mr. Ney you have but a short time to live, and it is my duty to tell you." Ney interrupted him saying, "I know that, Matthew, I am not afaid to die. I believe in the Christian religion. Dr. Locke answered, " I am glad to hear you say that; but it was for this I wished to tell you. You know you have lived amongst us for a long time in great mystery, and as you are about to leave us forever, will you please tell me who you really are? Dr. Locke said to me that Ney raised his head and looked him squarely in the face with that eagle eye of his and after a little hesitation feebly but emphatically uttered the words—"I am Marshal Ney of France!"

Dr. Locke told me that these were about his last words.

Now take his character for truth and he or as he had always lived among us, for no man was ever more scrupulous for truth and honesty during his life, could it be possible that he would go into his grave with a falsehood on his lips?

The Rev. W. A. Weston's book, "Historical Doubts," will relieve anyone skeptical on the question discussed at length in this story.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Entries for Petersburg Horse Show.

By Wire to The Sun.

Petersburg, Va., Sept. 7.—About 300 entries have been received for the Petersburg horse show, the last show in the Virginia circuit. About $2,000 in prizes will be given, besides five silver cups. Most of the stores, wholesalers, and manufacturers will close at 1 p. m., on Friday September 11th, in time for the show.

BAD BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets, I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."
Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 608
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

New Bern Building & Loan Association

The subscription list for Series No. 34 of the New Building and Loan Association which opens October 1st, is growing daily. We expect to surpass our last April Series, which you remember exceeded 500 shares, representing over $50,000. The largest since the organization of the association 20 years ago.

Some of our enthusiastic friends think it quite as good an investment as life insurance, others class it with government and state bonds; of course we agree with them heartily, because its really the very best and most attractive investment offered in the city, considering the great benefits derived at so small an outlay. It only costs $1.25 share to join, thence $1.00 monthly. Its a rainy day provision and well worth your consideration.

W. G. BOYD,
Room 305 Elk's Building. 'Phone 406.

Any skin itching is a temper tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Owing to the general depression in business this spring and summer, I have deemed it best in the interest of my various creditors to make an assignment, appointing A. F. Patterson as trustee.

My drug store will be closed for a period of ten days, after which time the trustee is authorized and directed to open the store and conduct the business in the usual manner, ready to serve the public.

Thanking my friends for their past patronage and soliciting their future business, I am,

Yours truly,
C. T. YOUNG.

...A SHORT SEA TRIP...
The Most Delightful Route to
New York
and all
Summer Resorts
VIA THE
Old Dominion Line.

Express steamers leave Norfolk, Va., daily except Sunday at 7 p. m. for New York, direct.

Fare between Norfolk and New York, one way $8.00; round trip, limit thirty days, $14.00, including meals and state-room berth.

For tickets and general information apply to City Ticket Agents.

W. L. Wedrow, Traffic Mgr. J. J. Brown, Gen. Pas. Agt.
Gen. Offices 81 Beach St., N. Y.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS.

North Carolina, Craven County—
In the Superior Court.
Before W. M. Watson, Clerk of Superior Court.
Clemmie Elliot and Husband, Elliott Etta Hooten, J. L. Bland and wife, M. A. Bland
vs.
E. R. Crooker and Bank of Landerdale,
to
E. R. Crooker and Bank of Landerdale.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by affidavit that E. R. Crooker and Bank of Landerdale as non residents of the state of North Carolina, you are hereby notified that a summon and petition for sale of real estate for partition has been duly filed in the clerk's office of Craven County, N. C., in the above entitled action by Clemmie Elliott, Etta Hooten and others. You are hereby notified to appear before said clerk at the court house in New Bern, N. C., on Monday the 28th day of September, 1908, at 12 o'clock M., and answer or demur to said petition as you may deem best, otherwise the prayer of the petitioner will be granted.

It is ordered that this notice be published once a week for four weeks in the New Bern Sun.

This 15th day of August, 1908.

W. M. WATSON,
Clerk Superior Court.

MORTGAGE SALE

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in that certain mortgage executed by James Borden and Sutton Borden to J. W. Stewart, bearing date the 13th day of October, 1900, the same being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven county in Book 133, Page 393, I will sell at the court house door in New Bern, N. C., on Monday the 28th day of September, 1908, 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, towit: Fifteen acres of land bounded as follows: On the East by John Latham; on the South by A. & N. C. R. R. and on the West and North by Sam Brooks, being the place where I now reside.

J. W. STEWART,
Mortgagee.

Dr. Z. V. PARKER

has moved his office 3rd Floor, Elks Temple, has well fitted offices and would appreciate your patronage.

GREAT BARGAINS

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

On our entire line of Buggies, and Carriages. Never before were offered by any Buggy Builder in New Bern. We hope you will inquire before paying out any money elsewhere. We can save you the rocks and we will do it. Come to see us.

Yours to please.

G. S. Waters & Son
77 BROAD STREET.

Why go without Insurance when A. M. Rountree can insure you at little cost and take very few minutes of your time in doing so.