THE JOURNAL.

NEW BERNE, N. C., MARCH 29, 1888.

Mr. JOHN E. MEWBORN, at Kinston, is authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the JOURNAL.

Dr. T. SEAWELL, at Seven Springs, is authorized to receive subscriptions to the JOURNAL.

RECEIPT COLUMN.

[illegible]
Potatoes, sweet [illegible]
Hams [illegible]
Lard [illegible]
Chickens, grown [illegible]
Eggs, 12½c. per doz.
Shad, roe, $1.00 per pair
Shad buck, 50c. per pair.

He who wants to be a good [illegible] never [illegible]

Tom whiskey straits and a [illegible] is the usual breakfast [illegible] early riser at Kinston.

Col. T. B. Kingsbury, of the Lexington *Star*, will be [illegible] address before the Knights [illegible] June.

It is feared the Legislature of the next [illegible] Kinston too [illegible] into the single [illegible]

The Wizard Oilers hope [illegible] called this community a [illegible] unsound. We only have [illegible] Mirsculous is "Wizard Oil."

The Mohammedan religion prohibits women from entering Heaven. A Mohammedan Heaven must be as [illegible] a store that does not advertise.

The great minister, Spurgeon, will have hard work to get to Heaven after all. Some admirer has died and left him a large fortune, making a millionaire of him.

Young girls of this place whose parents are opposed to the burning of kerosene oil after 10 o'clock at night, say to their *masters* when the town clock strikes 10: "Time is up, [illegible] and git."

Unsophisticated people like ourselves are warned against the tricks of some of the Tuckahoe dealers. They are selling goose eggs for the eggs of Shanghai chicks. We have suffered.

It is said that it is a common occurrence for a lady to step into a Philadelphia clothing store and be measured for a pair of trousers. If it were so here we all soon would be clerks.

A married couple out West, eighty years old, separated lately on account of disagreements. It will worry these nice old people after a little when they die and both have to go the same Heaven.

Dr. Wm. C. Whitfield, of Lenoir county, who has just received his diploma from the University of Maryland at Baltimore, reached his home last week. He will visit around awhile before "hanging out his shingle."

The town commenced, last Wednesday, work on the new market house at the foot of King street, near the river. Any kind of a house in the middle of a street is in the wrong place, but then it had better be there than nowhere.

A loving Kinston couple, widow and widower, were looking over a paper together. "Oh, how funny," said the widow. "What is it," asked the widower. "Why, here's an advertisement that says, 'No reasonable offer refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only dem's my sentiments."

The old political campaigner, Lewis Grady, has held his *sub rosa* conventions and has put in soak half a dozen available candidates for each of the various county offices. He requires all candidates this year to have "long and plethoric" purses, as he is in the whiskey trade, and "sink or swim, survive or perish," he is determined to realize largely on "big shorts" this summer.

The old political campaigner, Lewis Grady, has just struck a streak of good fortune. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Keathly, of Brooksville, Hernando county, Florida, sent him last week a box [illegible] a bushel, of the finest, largest and sweetest oranges ever seen in this place. Mrs. Keathly, with her husband, left this county about ten years ago, and settled in the orange groves of Florida. They are now reaping the fruits of their enterprise.

There appears to be great doubt whether the expositors will now get the appropriation—$500—which the magistrates and county commissioners, in their joint meeting on the 3d instant, voted to the county to help her to show off in the State Exposition next fall. Some of the commissioners have grown weak-kneed, being frightened at the appalling apparition—"WE THE PEOPLE." At a meeting in Kinston last Saturday, considerable opposition to the Exposition developed itself, and for a while everything seemed "confusion worse confounded."

Messrs. Mitchell and Fields have heretofore had heavy transactions in horse flesh, ranging from the finest buggy nag to the dilapidated "war hoss." A customer, who had never seen either of the traders in the flesh, obtained one of the latter kind from them through a friend. This customer recently visited town and found himself in the presence of one of the traders, felt timid and confused, but stammered out with oblique indignation: "Sir, I don't know whether you are Mitchell or Fields, and I don't want to be rude, but if you are Mitchell, d—n Fields, and if you are Fields, d—n Mitchell."

Your Trenton correspondent, in last Sunday's paper, complains of the N. & T. Company for charging 1 cent per pound for freight on kainit, while the company charges the citizens of Kinston only $1.00. The Kinston charges of the company are very much affected by the railroad, a competing line, and consequently they often are compelled to charge less than paying rates. One dollar and fifty cents on kainit from New Berne to Trenton or Kinston are reasonable charges, about which there ought to be no greatbling. The N. & T. Company carry cotton from Trenton to New Berne for fifty cents a bale, while their rates from Kinston are one dollar. So Trenton has the advantage of Kinston one half in rates in the important matter of shipping their cotton. Yet Kinston does not grumble. If Trenton gets on the route and gets to have everything like Kinston, she will soon repent of her curious whim, but then as the same correspondent says, [illegible] a kind of a curious [illegible]

Old Annanias [illegible] off so many lies that [illegible] refused to trust him any longer, and while sitting at his [illegible] evenings as he was [illegible] this part-[illegible] mer:

"One [illegible]
All its [illegible]
No case [illegible]
To re[illegible]
"I can't leave [illegible]
Since thy mates [illegible]
Thus kindly I [illegible]
And think [illegible]

McKee—Pay [illegible] nom, lest [illegible] days come [illegible] cease for the want [illegible]

Newberry Bishop.

[illegible]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla [illegible] but one bottle [illegible] table good. It will [illegible] tired feeling and [illegible] energy.

WANTED!

5,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS FOR THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Special Inducements.

This is your [illegible] campaign [illegible] Democratic [illegible] will put your [illegible] Presidency. North Carolina will [illegible] Democratic [illegible] THE JOURNAL [illegible] Democrats [illegible] will be [illegible] interested as Democrats [illegible] Democratic [illegible] will be [illegible] Democratic [illegible] THE JOURNAL [illegible] Democrats [illegible] will be