THE BEST,
THE CHEAPEST,
THE LARGEST,
And the Latest Styles
—IN—
Men's, Youth's and Children's
Clothing,

In 4-button Cutaways, Prince Alberts, Square and Round Cut Sacks, made from the best of Corkscrews and Cassimeres.
You will now find at

M. H. SULTAN'S,

At Rock Bottom Prices, Lower than the Lowest Without Exception:

A fine line of Silk Lined and Silk Faced, in heavy and light weight, Overcoats, in the most fashionable colors, at the lowest prices imaginable.
A larger and finer Line in

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

than ever. Also a very attractive assortment of the latest Styles and patterns Gent's Neckwear.
In Soft and Stiff Hats we carry the latest and leading styles.
Our Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES is complete in every particular, and at prices that cannot be duplicated.
We also have not forgotten the Ladies, and desire to call their attention to our

Most Elegant Line of Dress Goods,

which we will sell at Reduced Rates, and which will enable any one to buy a large lot of goods for a little money.
We call their special attention to the best assorted stock of New markets, Wraps, Dolmans, Walking Jackets and Jerseys in the city.
Also, a full line of Carpets, Rugs and Blankets.
☞ Give him a trial before purchasing your goods, as you will find it to your own interest to do so.

M. H. Sultan.

oct2 dwtf Asa Jones' Old Stand.

MAX SCHWERIN,
THE LEADER IN LOW PRICES, OFFERS THIS FALL
Extraordinary Bargains
In Mens, Youths, Boys and Children's
CLOTHING!

The largest Stock of fine and cheap, well fitting and wearing and best made Clothing in the City, in all about

250 Different Styles

of Corkscrew, Diagonal, Worsted, Beaver and Cassimere Suits, ranging from

$2 to $20 a Suit.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Reversible Coats and Ulsterettes
A long felt want supplied: vis., the largest line of

Children's Knee Pants Suits

nd BOYS' SUITS ever brought here, just the very thing for city trade.
Latest Styles in soft and stiff brim Hats, at reasonable prices.

Boots and Shoes in Endless Variety.

Ladies' Button Shoes as low as 65c. a pair.
15 Button Skating Boots at $1.00.
I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE
A. A. BATTLES' MEN'S CALF SEWED $2.50 SHOES
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Worsted Poplins, Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans, Bleached, brown and checked Domestics, very cheap.

Good Calicoes at 4c. a Yard.

Don't fail to examine our Stock of Newmarkets, Ladies' and Children's Walking Jackets, Shawls and Jerseys, sold at astonishing low figures.
Men's Furnishing Goods, Wool Overshirts, White Shirts, Red and White Underwear, Cardigan Jackets, lower than ever.
As usual a Dandy Line of Neckwear, latest shapes and patterns, handsome line of Hosiery and Silk Handkerchiefs.
Beautiful assortment of Suspenders; a pair of fine nobby Silk Suspenders for only 75 cents.

MAX SCHWERIN,
Middle Street, Sign of Flag.

MR. SAM. R. BALL will be glad to meet his old friends and acquaintances.
MR. SAM. ENGLANDER will show you the Elephant.

War! War!
AGAINST HIGH PRICES.
Look Out for the War.

Having just returned from the North with a Large Stock of

MENS, BOYS
—AND—
Children's Clothing.

I can give you Men's nice suits as low as $3.75, Boy's Suits for $3.00, Children's knee suits $2.25. I also have a large and well selected stock of SHOES. I can give you Ladies' nice Button Shoes for 65c. Boy's nice Shoes, $1.00.

Hats, Hats,
300 Dozen Mens, Boys and Children's Hats!

A nice Hat for Boys either Soft or Stiff as low as 15c. I guarantee to suit you in either Wool, Straw, Soft or Stiff. Also a well selected stock of

Gents Furnish'g Goods

A good Dress Shirt from 35c. to 50c. Undershirts 20c. Ladies, Childrens and Men's Hose, 5c.
A Special Drive in Boys and Men's Shoes. Good Shoes for Men from 75c. up.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Dry Goods, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths

TRUNKS, VALISES, and a fine lot of GENTS' SCARFS from 25c. to 50c. And other bargains too numerous to mention. Come one, come all, and be convinced that I can sell you more goods for a little money than any other house in the city.

Wm. SULTAN,

Bishop Building, opp. Baptist Church, New Berne, N. C.
JAS. A. THOMAS and JAS. E. SMITH, Salesmen.
Towels, 5c., Linen Handkerchiefs, 5c. Men's Hats 25c., Boys 15c.

DAIL BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR
TWO STORES, SOUTH OF THEIR FORMER STAND,

And keep of FLOUR, MEATS, COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUPS MOLASSES, SALT, TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS, an everything in the GROCERY LINE, a FULL STOCK and at LOW PRICES for CASH. a24b


## What is this Disease that is Coming Upon Us?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. The patients have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; some times a faint, all gone sensation in the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and clammy. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a copious expectoration. The patient feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has cold fore bodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired, with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms.

It has been found that physicians have mistaken the cause of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of these kinds of treatment have been attended with success; for it is really constipation and dyspepsia. It is also found that Shaker Extract of Roots, or Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, when properly prepared will remove this disease in all its stages. Care must be taken, however, to secure the genuine article.

IT WILL SELL BETTER THAN COTTON.

Mr. John C. Hemptinstall, of Chulafinnee, Cleburn Co., Ala., writes: "My wife has been so much benefited by Shaker Extract of Roots or Seigel's Syrup that she says she would rather be without part of her food than without the medicine. It has done her more good than the doctors and all other medicines put together. I would ride twenty miles to get it into the hands of any sufferer if he can get it in no other way. I believe it will sell in this State better than cotton.

TESTIMONY FROM TEXAS.

Mrs. S. E. Barton, of Varner, Ripley Co., Mo., writes that she had been long afflicted with dyspepsia and disease of the urinary organs and was cured by Shaker Extract of Roots. Rev. J. J. McGuire, merchant, of the same place, who sold Mrs. Barton the medicine, says he has sold it for four years and never knew it to fail.

SHE WAS ALMOST DEAD

I was so low with dyspepsia that there was not a physician to be found who could do anything with me. I had fluttering of the heart and swimming of the head. One day I read your pamphlet called "*Life Among the Shakers*," which described my disease better than I could myself. I tried the Shaker Extract of Roots and kept on with it until to-day I rejoice in good health. Mrs. M. E. Tinsley, Bevier, Muhlenburg Co., Ky.

For sale by all Druggists, or address the proprietor, A. J. White, Limited, 54 Warren St., New York.


BOOK STORE.
J. L. HARTSFIELD
KINSTON, N. C.,
DEALER IN
BOOKS and STATIONERY
School Books and School Supplies a specialty.
Confectionerics,
*Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Toys, Glassware, Crockery, Fishing Tackle, Etc.*
One door south of Loftin's Bank.
Very truly,
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EDUCATE! EDUCATE!

What Better Can Be Done For The Children?

AURORA ACADEMY
AURORA, N. C.
R. T. BONNER, . . PRINCIPAL
MISS E. O. LANGSTON, . ASSISTANT
The Fall Session will open Sept. 26, 1887, and close Feb. 8, 1888.
Spring Session will open Feb. 8, 1888 and close June 15, 1888.
Board and tuition moderate.
Pupils are charged from time of entrance to end of session. No deduction except in cases of protracted illness.
For further information apply to
R. T. BONNER, Principal

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NEWBERN, N. C.
Office on Craven street, between Pollock & Broad. apr7-1dawly

Use House's Chill Syrup


# THE JOURNAL.

### THE LOVERS' COMPROMISE.

He was a sailor laddie,
Who dearly loved the sea,
And "nothing had the power to keep
Him on the shore," said he
"I love the rolling billows
I love the ocean wide,
And O! I love my own good ship
As if she were my bride."

One summer day he landed
Upon New England's coast
And there he met a fate that proved
How vain had been his boast.
For there he met a bonny lass—
So beautiful was she
"I will amuse myself with love
While I m ashore," thought he.

He looked down in her clear blue eyes
That shyly sought his own;
He thought earth's sweetest music was
Her voice's gentle tone
And ere she was aware, sweet lad
His future in his hand
But he dearly loved the water
And she dearly loved the land

"Come," he whispered, pleadingly,
"Come and be my bride
In my good ship so happily
We'll sail the waters wide."
"I'll be your bride," she answered,
"If you will stay ashore with me—
I hate the waters blue

"Ah then," he answered, sadly,
"Then we must say good bye
My ship my only fortune is
No wealth on shore have I."
He held her trembling hand in his
The tears were in her eyes
And, with a faltering voice, she said
"Can we not compromise?"

They wandered gayly down the shore
Until the set of sun.
And thus the merry sailor had
His bonny true love won.
Now half the year in his good ship
They sail neath summer skies
In winter they rest home ashore—
And so they compromise.

ARTIE KIZER.

### MY OWN EXPERIENCE.

How well I remember that winter morning—clear, bright, and bitterly cold as a daydawn at the Northern Pole. The children were cross and shivering in their nursery, for, of course, by one of those fatalities which seem to crowd upon the course of housekeeping, the furnace fire had been allowed to go nearly out. Bridget was scolding over fractured water pipes in the kitchen and John discovered three buttons off his shirt, while I was trying, in vain, to brush the tangles out of little Lilla's hair. Everything seemed to go wrong, and I was almost ready to cry, when at last breakfast was announced, and the fragrance of coffee and waffles began to act like a balm upon my perturbed spirit. Lilla was dancing on the rug, before the open grate fire, the baby, tied in his high chair in front of a mug of milk, laughed and crowed, and John was just reading out, from the newspaper, one of those grotesque paragraphs which make one laugh, whether one will or not when Bridget peeped around the corner of the door.

"Please, ma'am," said she, "would yez give me a bit o' mate and a bowl o' coffee for a poor woman at the door?"

"No," said I, my face growing trigid in a second. "There is no sort of charity so foolishly bestowed as things given at the door."

John glanced mildly at me.

"Food and drink, my dear," said he, "can scarcely be misappropriated."

"But Mrs. Fuller told me that she gave a breakfast to a beggar man one morning last week at the door, and the house was besieged all day by a regular succession of tramps. They've a sort of telegraphic communication among themselves. And I subscribe to the St. Villanova Alms District, and all the church charities, and I do not intend to commence the winter by harboring all the wretched creatures who come to the basement door. Tell the woman, Bridget, to go about her business."

"But she says she's hungry, mem."

"Tell her, I say, to go about her business," I reiterated, sternly.

Bridget withdrew, muttering something under her breath. Little Lilla looked hard at me; John went on with his newspaper, wearing rather a grieved and troubled expression of countenance, and I poured out the coffee, with a Spartan sense of having done my duty. Nothing more was said on the subject, and I was dressing to go out at about eleven o'clock, when Lilla looked up from her toys.

"Mamma," said she, "it must be awful to be hungry, mustn't it?"

"Of course," said I. "But why?"

"Oh, nothing said Lilla, balancing one block on top of another. "Only I was thinking of that poor woman Bridget sent away. Bridget said she cried."

"Nonsense!" said I, irritably. "I do wish Bridget wouldn't talk so foolishly."

So I tied on my velvet hat, folded my new shawl luxuriantly around my shoulders, and set forth to the other end of town to do a little shopping.

Or a good deal, rather. It was near the holiday times, and I had a long list of odds and ends on my memorandum, so that it was long past my regular lunch time before I had suited myself with the various items, and I began to feel famished.

"I'll go to Mercadelli's for my lunch," said I to myself. "An oyster roast and a Charlotte Russe will be exactly what I want.

So I went in and sat down at one of the tiny, damask covered tables, and gave my order. Just, however, as the waiter was entering it in his little book, I chanced to put my hand in my pocket for a handkerchief, and, to my inefffable amazement and chagrin, my pocketbook was gone.

Some of the light fingered gentry, who haunt the streets of New York like shadows, had relieved me of every cent I had.

I rose hurriedly up.

"No matter," said I, waving my hand to the waiter; "you need not take my order. I—I will not lunch here today."

The man looked at me as if he thought I must surely be crazy; but I got out of the restaurant as fast as I could, tantalized, all the way, with the fragrant plates of soup, delicate salads and deliciously smelling tea and chocolate which the little groups of ladies were discussing all around me.

Here I was, in New York, with nearly two miles to walk, not a cent in my pocket, and nearly famished. I looked greedily at the ginger cookies and triangles of indigestible looking applepie on the penny stand at the street corner.

I even found it in my heart to envy the little street Arabs who were munching bard apples under the shelter of doorways. On the whole I think I never was so hungry in my life

The short winter afternoon was drawing to a close as I dragged myself wearily along the pavements, looking with longing eyes into the windows of the eating houses and bakeries. I could almost have snatched from a school girl who tripped along, the bun which she was eating.

And all of a sudden Lilla's words flashed across my memory:

"Mamma, it must be awful to be hungry, musn't it?"

The tears came into eyes.

"Could it be possible," I asked myself, "that this was a judgment upon me for my own harsh decision of that morning? My tribulations were a mere accident. But the poor woman who had been turned remorselessly from my door had no prospects of anything else."

The elevated trains whirled past; the stages went by; and I, wearied in every limb, was unable to avail myself of their aid. It was dark when at last I reached home.

I threw myself, completely tired out, on a lounge in front of the fire.

"Bridget," said I, "bring me something to eat, quick. I am almost starved."

The girl looked at me in amazement.

"Sure, it'll be dinner time in an hour, ma'am," said she.

"An hour!" cried I, impatiently. "I can't wait five minutes. Bring me a cup of tea, a slice of toast, a bowl of soup—anything you have."

Bridget went out, and presently I heard her voice raised high in altercation with some one in the kitchen.

"She turned a starving woman away from the door this morning," said she. "Let her see how how she likes it herself."

"I won't go!" "I won't go!" said I, and I felt myself being pushed out into the twilight, when the dizzy shower of snow was beginning to fall like a host of dim, white spectres fleeing through the air. But all my feeble efforts were unavailing; the deadly chill seemed to strike to my very heart. I was just falling on the threshold when Bridget's voice sounded in my ear.

"Bless and preserve us, ma'am. Is it dreamin' ye are?"

She had come in with a bowl of smoking tomato-soup, and, found me rolling on the floor.

"Bridget," said I, as I sat up and took the bowl from her, "I did wrong about that creature, who came begging to the door this morning, when we were at breakfast. Hereafter, never send any one empty away, as long as there is a crust in the cupboard or a bone in the pantry."

And Bridget answered with emphasis:

"Sure, ma'am, I never will."—N. Y. Ledger.

### To Mothers.

You see, madam, you've sown and now you are reaping. There's been on your part too much devotion to the children too little to yourself. You are an individual as well as any one of your children. You that individual call for improvement on every side. You've been saying all these years, "I don't care much what becomes of me, so that the children have a good send-off in the world."

That's all wrong. You've worked hard all these years, nursing these boys and girls, feeding them, clothing, them worrying over them. You've been for them mother, nursery, governess, housekeeper and upper servant, and that's about all. You've kept yourself hived in your house, and much out of the world and out of the society. You haven't kept up with the world. You neglect your dress and look like a dowdy. When you do dress, you put on too much. When you don't dress you put on too little.

Your education, in certain respects has not gone on with that of the children. Education in this world never stops. The education you get from varied association with many people is as good it not better than that you get in books. People are books.

You have toiled yourself at home into a servant. Your children call you "mother," but regard you as their servant. You've educated them so to do and they can't help it. They associate you only with the care of the house, the care of the table, the washing and mending, and little else. You can't think or talk of much else.

Your children see the difference between you and other ladies. When you go in company you're always putting your foot in it somewhere or turning up some corner of the family curtain that had better have been left turned down. For this reason your children are both ashamed and afraid of you. They can't help it.

You say your children should have more gratitude. You can't expect gratitude from children till they have children of their own. By that time it is too late for their gratitude to be of much service to you.

Children take all their parents give them—money, clothes, food and shelter—as a matter of course. They think these things come as a matter of course until they're obliged to go to work and earn them.

You've toiled yourself into a prematurely old woman. You complain that your girls "run over you." They wouldn't run over you if you'd cultivated all your talents.

Dignity is a talent, and you haven't cultivated that. Command of temper is a talent, and you haven't cultivated that. Grace of bearing, address, tact, well chosen language—all these are talents, and you've given them all the go-by.

You've committed that pernicious sin of saving nothing for yourself and everything for your children. If saying that so that the children's light shone, you'd be willing to be a snuffy old candle, and now that you are a snuffy old candle, and your children treat you as one, you don't like it.

"Ought we not to love our children better than ourselves?" you ask. No. "Love thy thy neighbor as thyself," says scripture. Your children are your neigabors. Mark the passage—"as thyself," not better than thyself.

There's a certain amount of love due from every one to themselves If you don't love yourself you'l neglect yourself in some way. Love doesn't mean abuse of self. It means proper care of one's self. If you don't love your body you won't keep it properly cleansed or clothed; if you love your stomach you won't put anything in it to hurt it; you won't put in it a bigger load than it can carry. If you love your mind you'll see that it's kept clear and polished and bright and ready to receive the best ideas that come floating to it in the air.

When you love anything so much, that you're willing to give yourself all away for its sake, you're helping to make a ruin of self and making yourself less and less able to attract love, regard, esteem and respect from others.

It's time we saw all the way round some texts in scripture, and not half-way round. Your minister ought to have told you better.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Our Legacy from the Greeks.

The ancient Greeks—or the Hellenes, as they call themselves—are written in the world's history as the most remarkable people that ever lived. In the heroic times, long before the birth of Christ, when all nations were barbaric and when might made right the world over, they raised themselves not by example, but by the force of their own original genius out of the rude state they shared with all other peoples, till they became the most grandly civilized nation of the earth. In politics, art and literature they were not only greater than any nation had ever been before, but achieved more in two centuries than the whole world has accomplished in the twenty centuries since. Even the civilization of modern times, which we think is very great, can still look back to the fifth century before Christ and see in the civilization of the Hellenes a model that in many respects is far above the best that the first nations of the world have now attained. In Athens, the capital of Greece during its golden age, the first true democracy or republican form of government was founded; there originated the plan of political freedom; the people disdaining a king, electing their own leaders and ruling themselves. In doing this they gave to the world the first example of a free, self governing state and the finest models of true citizens. To all true Athenians public duties were of first importance. Home duties, family life, friendly interests, every thing that most people the dearest part of life, were made to come after their devotion to the State. It was this unselfish, highminded love for their country, this willingness to live simply to work hard and set aside all things else for her good, that enabled the Athenian nation to reach her grandeur among nations and left to the world her imperishable legacy in models that have scarcely ever been equaled, never surpassed but always studied and patterned after by the most ambitious people that have come after her.

The Greeks were scarcely greater in politics than in the arts—both of peace and of war. On sea and on land their armies won by skill and courage some of the greatest battles of history, while in the more peaceful occupations of life Grecian became another name for perfection They wrote the first and best histories that have ever been made, and their poetry and dreams will live for ever and stand among the very best works of human genius; no age or county has produced orators so powerful and so polished as those of Athens, while the sculpture and the architecture of the Hellenic artists is still regarded, after twenty centuries, as the purest models of art. With some small hints borrowed from the more ancient Eastern and African people, the Greeks did the real work of founding the sciences of mathematics and physics and the philosophy of life, and humam nature. Their religion alone was borrowed. That was taken almost wholly from the early nations of Egypt. They were not a people who disdained the ideas of others. They learned wherever they could; but they were so much superior to all other peoples that small ideas became great in their grasp. They developed all that they laid hold of beyond anything that seemed posssible before, and alone—thinking for themselves—was their real greatness. It was this that made them leaders in progress and stamped their name on the pages of history as the most powerful people that ever lived.

The world is still in debt to them for its civilization and the best that it possesses. Some great writer has said that the intellectual impetus that went out from that small peninsular in the Mediterranean Sea during the short space of two centuries has kept itself alive to this day and will last as long as men have memory and history is preseved; for the permanent gifts bequeathed by Greece to the world make up the foundation of all that the greatest thinkers and scholars have been able to accomplish since.—The Fountain.

### The Example of Zacchues.

It is said that Mr. Spurgeon is in the habit of testing the abilities of the more promising students of his college by obliging them to go up into the pulpit with a sealed envelope in their hands containing the text of their address. On one of these occasions a student, on opening the paper, found this subject set: "Apply the story of Zaccheus to your own personal qualifications and call." And he delivered himself in the following way: My brethen, the subject on which I have to address you to-day is a comparison between Zaccheus and my own qualifications Well, the first thing that we read of about Zaccheus was that he was of small stature, and I never felt so small as I do now. In the second place, we read that he climed up into a tree, which is very much my position now. Thirdly, we read that Zaccheus 'made haste to come down,' in which I joyfully follow his example."—Watchman.

### A Little Lie.

Mind the little things. A lie is a little thing. Boys, you have told a lie; just one single word that is not true, but let's see what else you you have done.

First, you have broken the law of God. If it is a sin to break a law made by man, how great a sin it must be to break a divine law—the law of our Creator!

Second, you will have to tell many more to maintain that one.

Third, you lose the love and the friendship of your schoolmates.

Fourth, if you practice lying, that will lead you to something worse. Lying is the entrance door by which other and greater vices enter the heart. Think of it! all this from one false saying.

Words are little things, but they accomplish great things sometimes. A kind word or act might have saved many a boy or girl from ruin who is now at the lowest point of degradation.

Guests should be neither loquacious nor silent; because eloquence is for the forum and silence for the bedchamber.


SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

TORPID LIVER
Is known by these marked peculiarities:
1. A feeling of weariness and pain in the limbs
2. Foul breath, bad taste in the mouth and furred tongue.
3. Quick pulse, with occasional attacks of diarrhœa.
4. Head ache, in the front of the head, loss of memory, and yellowness of skin.
5. Heartburn, loss of appetite.
6. Distention of the stomach and bowels by wind.
7. Depression of spirits, and great melancholy, with nervous and a disposition to leave everything for tomorrow.

A natural flow of Bile from the Liver is essential to good health. When this is obstructed it results in

BILIOUSNESS,

which, if neglected, soon leads to serious diseases. Simmons Liver Regulator exerts a most effectual influence over every kind of biliousness. It restores the Liver to proper working order, regulates the secretions of bile and puts the digestive organs in such condition that they can do their best work. After taking this medicine no one will say, "I am bilious."

"I have been so troubled with severe expulsion of Congestion in the liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 25 to 40 grains of Calomel whenever I felt the option three or four days. Since I have been using Simmons Liver Regulator was entirely free from the relief without any option to business.—J. H. Hilton, Medley, Ga., 1885."

ONLY GENUINE
has our Z stamp in red on front of Wrapper.
J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philaadelphia, Pa.

The Only Remedy
FOR
Contagious Blood Poison.

Mr. D. R. Adams, Editor Sentinel, Gainesville, Ga., writes: "I had a horrible case of blood poison of three years standing. I was entirely given up by physicians and used vast quantities of mercury and potash. Finally I commenced using S. S. S. and after using a few bottles the swelling left, the ulcers began to heal and I soon had a healthy appetite. I continued to improve until I was cured. I have had no return of the disease which was pronounced incurable by my physicians. I can recommend S. S. S. to all who may be afflicted with this terrible disease."

Mr. H. Klieser, editor and proprietor of the Opelika, Ala., Times, of date of August 8, 1886, writes: "When I was a young man, the much dreaded poison contracted a disease which I suffered for years. Some five or six years since I was troubled with the disease, so as to make it difficult for me to walk. Having advertised in the papers for a cure for seven years I concluded I would try it for myself. I found it to be a perfect cure. I commenced improving in good condition and used half a dozen bottles. This was since which time I have not felt any return of the old malady. As I experienced the good effects I must say I am satisfied with the result. I am sixty-five years of age and I feel now like a young man and can go to the house when I please and set up from six to eight thousand ems without any inconvenience. I send you this testimonial with pleasure."

Mr. F. Wood, 211 Sixth Avenue, Chicago, under date of June 27, 1887, writes: "I deem it my duty to thank you for the cure I received from your S. S. S. medicine. I contracted a very severe case of blood poison about two years ago. Hearing of your medicine, I went to a drug store, the proprietor of which persuaded me to buy a preparation of his own, which he said was a sure cure. I used six bottles of his stuff and grew worse all the time. At last I got disgusted and despaired of a cure. I met a friend who told me that your medicine had cured him. I went to the same druggist again and demanded your medicine. He reluctantly sold me twelve bottles, and I am now perfectly cured. I write this for the benefit of sufferers, to prevent their being deceived by false representations. I thank you again for the benefit derived from your medicine."

Dr. J. N. Cheney, a prominent physician, residing in Ellaville, Schley County, Georgia, in a letter recounting the infallible success he has in curing contagious blood poison cases in his extensive practice, writes: "Those who know the almost inevitable, permanently dangerous effects of mercury will welcome your discovery of S. S. S. as a boon to humanity. The medical profession, always wary of proprietary medicines, is coming slowly, and in some cases secretly, to the use of S. S. S. in cases of blood disorder. Of course a medicine that cures poisoning in its worst form must purify the blood of every disorder.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.


Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE No. 6

In Effect 5:00 P M Monday, Nov. 14, 1887.

| GOING EAST. No. 51. Passenger Train. Ar. | Lve. | Stations. | GOING WEST. No. 50 Ar. | Lve. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| p m | 4 55 | Goldsboro | 11 27 | a m |
| 5 40 | 5 41 | La Grange | 10 39 | 10 42 |
| 6 21 | 6 41 | Kinston | 9 58 | 10 03 |
| 8 24 | 8 38 | New Berne | 8 10 | 8 25 |
| 10 50 | p m | Morehead City | a m | 5 37 |

Daily except Sunday.

| GOING EAST No. 1 * Mixed Ft. & Pass. Train. | | Stations. | GOING WEST. No. 2 * Mixed Ft. & Pass. Tram. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| a m | 6 10 | Goldsboro | 2 28 | p m |
| 6 46 | 6 51 | Best's | 1 48 | 1 2 |
| 7 1 | 7 21 | La Grange | 1 13 | 1 28 |
| 7 45 | 7 50 | Falling Creek | 12 44 | 12 49 |
| 8 14 | 8 34 | Kinston | 12 02 | 12 20 |
| 8 50 | 8 55 | Caswell | 11 41 | 11 46 |
| 9 15 | 9 32 | Dover | 11 16 | 11 21 |
| 10 0 | 10 05 | Core Creek | 10 43 | 10 48 |
| 10 29 | 10 34 | Tuscarora | 10 09 | 10 19 |
| 10 46 | 10 50 | Clark's | 9 52 | 9 57 |
| 11 23 | a m | Newbern | a m | 9 20 |

*Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
†Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Train 1 connects with Wilmington & Weldon Train 1 going North, leaving Goldsboro 10 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville Train 37 going, leaving Goldsboro 3.35 p. m.

Train 50 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 6.55 p. m., and with Wilmington and Weldon Train from the North 8.35 a. m.

Train 2 connects with Richmond and Danville Through Freight, leaving Goldsboro at 8.10 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington and Weldon passenger Train North bound leaving Goldsboro at 6.52 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington and Weldon Freight Train south bound leaving Goldsboro at 6.10 p. m.

S. L. Dill
Superintendent.


FOR MAN AND BEAST!
Mexican Mustang Liniment
CURES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sciatica, | Scratches, | Contracted |
| Lumbago, | Sprains, | Muscles, |
| Rheumatism, | Strains, | Eruptions, |
| Burns, | Stitches, | Hoof Ail, |
| Scalds, | Stiff Joints, | Screw |
| Stings, | Backache, | Worms, |
| Bites, | Galls, | Swinney, |
| Bruises, | Sores, | Saddle Galls, |
| Bunions, | Spavin | Piles. |
| Corns, | Cracks. | |

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY
accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.
The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

F. M. SIMMONS. CLEMENT MANLY.
SIMMONS & MANLY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Will practice in the Courts of Craven, Jones Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico, Lenoir and Hyde and in the Federal Court at New Berne.
feb5dawly

Low Prices
STILL LEAD!

O. MARKS

Has returned from the Northern Markets, and now his Large and Commodious Store is packed with goods, direct from

Importers, Jobbers and Manufacturers.

I am now prepared to offer better inducements for the future than ever in the past.
My Stock is much larger and could not be better selected. I buy in large quantities for CASH, which enables me to sell cheaper. Give me a trial and be convinced that

O. MARKS

is really the LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

It would be folly for me to attempt a full description of all my stock The most elegant line of

DRESS GOODS

that has ever been brought to this market, including all the Latest Styles, Beautiful Suitings and Cloakings.

All the Latest Novelties in Fancy Goods!
Silks! Satins! Velvets and Velveteens!
Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

Such a line of Shoes never was exhibited in this place before. Mens Ladies, Misses and Children's of all descriptions in endless variety.
And my line of

Ladies, Misses and Children's Cloaks

—well—you will have to come and see them, they are beyond description, the largest, handsomest and BEST line in the city. Also a handsome lot of

Wraps and Shawls, Flannels, Etc., Etc.

☞ ☞ ☞ DON'T FAIL ☞ ☞ ☞ to see my line of

CARPETS,

before purchasing, which is very large, embracing all grades from the cheapest to the best: All wool Three ply. Brussels, all wool Ingrains, etc., etc. Napier Matting, Pine Matting, Oil Cloths, all widths, Table Oil Cloths, Mats, Rugs, etc., etc.

By calling at my store you will find very many things that cannot be mentioned here; space would not permit, and besides they are too numerous to mention.

Two thousand five hundred yards 3-4 Cashmere at 10c. per yard.
Double width Cashmere, 15c. per yard.
All wool Sacking, 15c. per yd.
Infants' Shoes, 15c. and upward.
The prettiest and best Ladies' Button Shoe in the city for $1.25.
Pants Cloth, 10c. up.
Fine imported English Half Hose, 12½c. per pair.
Towels, 5c. up.
Turkish Bath Soap, 5c.
Good Note Paper, 5c. quire. Envelopes, 5c. pckg.
All silk Ottoman Ribbon, 5c. yard.
Hose and Half Hose, 5c. pr. Heavy Ribbed Hose, 10c. pr.
Linen Cape Collars, 5c.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 4 button, 50c., new goods.
Ladies' Boucle Jerseys, 60c., worth $2.00.
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, 5c.
Red and white Flannel, 15c. up.
Corsets, 25c. up.
A Big Drive in Note Paper--a 5-quire Package, good quality, for 15c.
Hamburg Edgings, 3c, 5c. and 8c.
Men's Scarlet Wool Undershirts, 50c. each.
A Big Job in Ladies, Misses and Children's Undervests and Pants.
Misses' Vests and Pants, 25c. each.
Many other Drives that cannot be mentioned now.

TO THE
Wholesale Trade.

I am now prepared to offer better inducements to Wholesale Buyers than ever before. My stock is much larger, more varied and complete.
I buy in large quantities from FIRST HANDS for SPOT CASH, which enables me to sell CHEAPER in small quantities than Northern Houses.

Come and see me. I can save you money.

☞ ☞ Agency for Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton. ☞ ☞

To the Public.

Allow me to thank you kindly, one and all, for your liberal patronage in the past, and to ask for a continuance of the same, assuring you that LOW PRICES SHALL ALWAYS LEAD.

I am, very truly yours,

O. MARKS.

NOTICE! NOTICE!
Great Executor's Sale.

I WILL SELL FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
The entire REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY owned by the late HANNAH COHEN, deceased;
Six nice Dwelling Houses, located on Pollock and Hancock streets, in good condition, all well rented; one large three-story sub-cellar iron front building, corner Pollock and Middle streets, known as the Weinstein Building.
Also, several Farms in Craven county, near the city of New Berne.
All of the above Property will be sold at Low Prices and Easy Terms.
For further information enquire of

Wm. COHEN, at Weinstein Building.

$25,000 Worth of Goods to be Closed Out.

I will also sell the Entire Stock of Clothing, Foreign and American, Cassimere, and Broadcloths and Pants Goods of all descriptions; an immense stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, and a large stock of Carpets, which will be sold at a great sacrifice, and a good many more goods too numerous to mention.
The above goods will be sold FIFTY PER CENT less than their value.
Also, a large stock of Saddlery and Buggies of different manufactures will be sold regardless of cost.
☞ Remember, I am selling the above property and goods to settle up the estate and they must be sold within Thirty Days.
☞ All I ask is for you to come and convince yourselves.
☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE,

Wm. COHEN,
Ex. for Hannah Cohen, deceased,
Weinstein Building, cor. Pollock and Middle sts.,
oct2 dwtjan1 NEW BERNE, N. C.