THE JOURNAL.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

NUNN for the Senate, and Russel for the House.

HARRISON has got whiskey but he has lost his porter.

"LEAD a quiet, tranquil life in all godliness and honesty."

IT has been excessively hot for a week all over the United States.

IF you want to get out of the wilderness vote for Nunn and Russell.

SOME men think to prove their genius by their lack of common sense.

No lie so frail, illusory and **vanishing, but that it has a marvelous value.**

THE Hart McCoy feud in Kentucky, has created a reign of terror on the border.

THE United Labor Party of Indiana has declared for Cleveland and Thurman.

IT is entirely right to carve out your fortune, but it is very wrong to chisel your neighbor.

IT is now claimed that Dockery had a grandfather. What wonderful men Harrison and Dockery are!

MR. Kelgore, of Texas, will introduce a bill in Congress to erect a monument to Adam, the great father of us all.

"MAMMA," said the little one, **with a face all aglow, "I think God hears us when we scrape the bottom of the barrel."**

EVERY old white woman, in Craven county, is calling for "That Thurman snuff." Bless their dear old souls, we will order a hogshead full.

RUSSIA and Mexico are the highest protected countries in the world, and their laborers receive the smallest wages paid in civilized lands.

SUCH is the disorder in Stevens county, Kansas, that Governor Martin has declared martial law, and ordered troops to proceed there post haste.

No sir, we don't know what he meant by "the diaphram of science and philosophy." We suppose that it is in the platform, or he would not have mentioned it.

BOOM Harrison and Dockery as much as you please, but keep dark and lie low on Cheatham's ancestry. Don't mention his grandfather while Darwin's ghost is stepping about.

THE 9th annual meeting of the North Carolina Pharmaceutical Association will convene in Goldsboro next Wednesday. Mr. Frank Hancock is the excellent president of the Association.

THIS is a free country, and any man can stand where he pleases in politics; but, how can a *white man* stand on Cheatham's platform? would be an interesting question for a country debating society.

FREDERICK W. ROBERTSON used to say that never a prayer went up to God from a sincere heart but it is sure to come back sometime purified by passing through the heart of the Lord Jesus Christ.

PARNELL is to be tried by a Commission appointed by the English Government. It is very plain that it is the deliberate intention of the Ministry to convert the pretended investigation into the bitterest of persecution.

PRESENT indications are that Porter will be nominated by the Republicans of Indiana, notwithstanding his letter declaring that he will not accept the nomination. Working men say that that porter has lost its strength.

THE Republican campaign is now called the *Frying Pan* Campaign. This is because the heavy assessments for campaign purposes is frying the grease out of the monied man of the party. Fry 'em brown, Mr Quay, fry 'em brown.

THEY say that "Democrats sneeze every time Thurman takes snuff." That's all right. Thurman's snuff is made of the best North Carolina tobacco, but Morton uses a base imitation that is a stench in the nostrills of the people.

THE State Convention of the Young Men's Democratic Clubs has been postponed, and will not be held at Morehead on the 15th of August as announced. Very well gentlemen, run over Eastern Carolina now if you like, but she will distance you in November.

IT has been asked why is H. P. Cheatham called "Professor" Cheatham? We don't know, but since we heard him tell of the camp meeting spirit of the Weldon Convention, before the devil brought on the row, we incline to the opinion that he is a professor of religion.

"BEN BOW understands Dockery and Dockery understands Benbow." "Things that are equal to the same thing are equal to each other." "Two halves are equal to the whole." In this case the two halves are the Republican and Prohibition parties, and the whole is, opposition to the Democracy.

THE big fire at Suffolk, Va., was very disastrous, entailing a loss of nearly a half million dollars. The insurance nothing like meets the loss, and business has been almost totally suspended. This is the second time Suffolk has undergone the terrible ordeal of the fire fiend, which renders sympathy for them doubly strong.

MORTON is always for business. He has ordered an experienced shipbuilder to make him a boat to go up Salt river. Never mind, Levi, the Democrats will launch the craft. Harrison, anticipating relief from the sorrows of defeat in a far distant retreat, should send copies of his pedigree circular to the Indian tribes beyond the Rocky Mountains.

THE Indianapolis Sentinel says: "The Standard Oil Trust, the Pacific Railroad Ring, the Rolling Lead Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Steel Rail Trust, the Salt Trust, the Lumber Trust, Jay Gould, the Land Grabbing corporations are all for Harrison, free whiskey, and the seven per cent. tax."

THERE is a mighty good report out on Dockery. It is said that while he was supposed to be hiding to escape meeting Fowle, he was in New York interviewing Morton. It is charged that he sold Morton that [illegible] were furnished to him by the Democratic Governor, and in that event he would assist Morton in gaming the vote against the State of North Carolina.

[illegible] die every year in New York equal twice the normal mortality for a large city. [illegible] the opening words of a late pamphlet issued by the Sanitary Protective League of New York: "[illegible] were carried off and nearly a thousand died in the last week. This fearful mortality, hardly less than simple massacre, is attributable to the tenement houses."

This temple was a system of spiritual symbols, which the New Testament has interpreted for us; e.g., the corner stone is Christ; the stones of the foundation, the men of inspiration; the stones of the wall, believing souls; the great altar, the cross; the golden altar, with its incense, the prayers of the church; the ark, God's covenant in Christ; the cherubim, life present and eternal."

MR. MEBANE, candidate for Congress in this district, is said to be an intelligent, working man, who takes every occasion to inform himself about the wants and needs of his people, so as to be able to represent their interests in the Congress of the United States. Of course we expect Mr. Simmons to be elected, because he fits the place exactly, but we like what we hear of Mebane, for every man who is a candidate for office ought to qualify himself to discharge its duties.

It has been well said that "the talk of the high tariff men about keeping the American market for Americans" has more sound than sense. If we buy little abroad we shall sell little there. And so far from keeping out foreign goods, the war tariff last year let in ove $450,000,000 worth, $44,000,000 of which was in manufactures of wool, that cost our people $28,000,000 in duties. This is "controlling the home market" with a vengeance.

WHY vote for Nunn and Russell? Because their heads are level and their hearts are as big as all out doors. Because every man in Eastern Carolina will be benefited by having them in the Legislature. Their election will not make melons and cabbages grow any larger, nor potatoes and strawberries bring forth more abundantly, but they will assist in opening up new markets for our produce, and in spreading far and wide a knowledge of the charms and advantages of this heaven favored country.

WE were alarmed last Friday night. Professor Cheatham in discussing the issues of this campaign, was speaking of the Darwinian theory of evolution. Remembering that Mrs. Steen, "the greatest medium in the world," was in the city, we feared that the materialized spirit of Darwin would appear on the stage and demolish the professor. But all apprehension of danger vanished with the reflection that for then, the distinguished philosopher was in his highest element because of the positive proof afforded by the professor himself of the truth of evolution.

NONSENSE

We are not surprised when a Republican newspaper deals in false hoods for the purpose of misleading the people in the pure springs of Jeffersonian Democracy, nor are we surprised when Radical stump speakers talk about free trade and protection to labor, but it is surprising that a candidate for President of the United States stoops to misrepresentation, and appeals to the prejudices of the people.

All kinds of lies may be said of General Harrison, he is no fool, and [illegible] the interest of his party [illegible] "his own sense."

In addressing an Illinois delegation he has said: "The British Parliament does not legislate with a view to advance the interests of the people of the United States. They, rightly, have in view the interests of that Empire over which Victoria reigns. Should we not also as Americans, in our legislation consider first the interests of our people?"

Is it not a false and foolish assumption that a great party in the United States containing five millions of voters, a large majority of whom are working men, do not consider first the interest of our people? "Who are our people? The people of the United States, by a large and almost countless majority are attached to the Constitution; and, the Democratic party is the body guard of the Constitution. Can General Harrison honestly believe, or does he imagine that he can make intelligent voters believe that 162 Representatives in Congress, dependent upon the popular vote for their election, would legislate to advance the interest of Great Britain?

Why is this charge of hostility to American interests, made against the Democratic party? It is the greed of office that makes it. The Republican party has been driven from power by an oppressed and indignant people who demand that their wrongs be redressed, and Republicans vainly hope to regain the control of the Government by falsely asserting that the Congress is legislating in the interests of Great Britain. The outbidding folly of the assertion is only equalled by its shameless audacity."

Five millions of voters, and their Representatives, firmly believe that the interests our people would be promoted by abating unnecessary taxes—by stopping the surplus, instead of spending it. Is there any disloyalty to American interests in that?

We believe in cheap clothing, cheap blankets, cheap bagging, cheap iron and cheap sugar, and in making the necessary reduction in taxes, we say take the tax off of the necessaries of life, so that our people can live in comfort. It is for this reason, make the most of it.

GOOD FROM EVIL.

Many times that which seems to be evil results in good. The long delay in the confirmation of Mr. Fuller's nomination as Chief Justice, has done good rather than harm. The Senate Judiciary Committee was so evidently hostile, that its failure to find any ground of objection to Mr. Fuller will confirm the general confidence in the wisdom of the President's selection. The Senate by a two thirds vote has advised and consented to his appointment, and he will be able to take his seat at the opening of the Supreme Court in September. The only persons who have suffered by the unusual delay in this case are the Senators who allowed their narrow partisanship to become so indecently apparent.

Party spirit has exhibited its malign influence on the fisheries treaty. Republicans have refused to ratify it. At first it was apprehended that the delay would lead to further complications, and that England would be provoked to withdraw all the concessions she had made. Now the indications show that the discussions that have taken place have strengthened the President and the treaty both here and in England. There is no prospect that the Senate will presently ratify the treaty, but the purposes of the administration and the temper of the President have elected the cordial approval of the best citizens in both countries.

JOSEPH E. BROWN, OF GEORGIA.

Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia, dies hard. He is now a United States Senator who has risen by progressive steps from the humblest position in life. He could not have made such progress without the possession of high and commending qualities. He is a brave and concientious man, and his will power is wonderful. As Governor of Georgia, during the war, he was a conspicuous obstructionist, opposing President Davis and his measures to the full limit of his ability.

The war over, Governor Brown became a Republican, and was elected by that party Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia.

His friends claim that he was a Republican because his highest duty to Georgia required him to be a Republican. It made him the shield of his people.

But when Georgia reasserted her manhood and shook off the fetters of Republican bondage, Brown became a Democrat, and succeeded Gordon in the United States Senate.

Of all Southern Senators Brown is the most pronounced advocate of a high protective tariff. It is he who controls the Atlanta Constitution. Henry W. Grady would not acknowledge himself to be the agent of Joseph E. Brown, but he is, and all Georgia knows it.

For a time Brown and his party were very strong in Georgia. They became inflated with vanity and puffed up with self importance. They concluded that Alfred H. Colquitt must be retired to private life, and they commenced laying the ropes to prevent his re-election to the Senate. The first great battle between the forces of Brown and Colquitt took place in the Georgia Convention that appointed delegates to the late National Convention at St. Louis. Brown's forces were utterly routed, horse, foot and dragoons. But Senator Brown did not surrender, has not and will not surrender. He will fight to the bitter end.

Through his influence Mr. Samuel J. Randall was invited to the Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta, and made a high tariff speech to a canvocation of people assembled for other purposes than the discussion of political questions.

Now the Piedmont Chautauqua Society is in session near Atlanta, and Senator Brown has, after much delay, obtained the official authority of the Society to invite Mr. McKinley, of Pennsylvania, to deliver an address. Mr. McKinley has accepted the invitation extended by Senator Brown, and the announcement has been made that Mr. McKinley, of Pennsylvania, will address the Society, about the 20th of August, on the subject of the tariff.

Mr. McKinley is one of the ablest debaters and most attractive speakers in the Union; he will add to his reputation at the Georgia Chautauqua, but he will gather no laurels for the brow of Senator Brown. The jury, composed of the people of Georgia, have brought in their verdict of guilty, and the doom of Joseph E. Brown is unalterably fixed. The re-election of Colquitt is assured, and very soon Brown may give place to Gordon, or some other representative of the Democracy of Georgia.

MICHIGAN

Society hardly gets solid enough for Porter before Palmer comes along and palms himself as a tariff reform devotee to strike down protection.

Senator Palmer of Michigan declines to stand for re-election. Michigan is one of the States in which a political change may be looked for this fall. It was a State in which all the local organizations could not be carried in 1884. A great wave the nominee and whole party now declare that they did not mean what they said, the conditions that once made the State doubtful are meaningless towards the Democratic column. It is this that makes Palmer so disgusted.

[illegible] day [illegible] meditation [illegible] human converse.

A CHEAP COAT

Harrison says a theorist is never a cheap man. In 1876 Blaine denounced Williams were a cheap man, yet Harrison didn't find him a cheap man by any means.

In this land there is room for a brave heart and noble spirit, but not a cheap coat.

The Republican candidate seems to think a man is not respectable if he don't wear a swallow tail broad cloth coat.

We are profound believers in politeness, and would not for any consideration treat the Republican Presidential candidate with discourtesy. But, in this country, when a fellow comes stepping round in his swallow tail, and turning up his nose at good honest people because they are not dressed fine, he is put down as a fool or a knave.

OUR PROSPECTS

You ask, "what are the prospects of the Democracy?

Well, the fact is we are in the condition of a man who knows something so far beyond the usual order of things that he is afraid to tell it, for fear he will not be believed.

When the campaign opened, a solid South, and New York and Indiana, was all the Democracy claimed. In a little while Connecticut and New Jersey were added. Within the last two days the National Democratic Committee have received cheering reports from nearly every section of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa and Michigan. No late reports is in from Indiana, because all the Republicans got drunk on porter, and stopped the returns.

Col. Bruce, chairman of the Democratic National Campaign Committee, is full of hope. Four days ago he said: "Making all allowances for the natural enthusiasm of our correspondents for the Democratic cause, I feel fully justified in saying that we will carry Michigan, Minnesota, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa, each of which have hitherto been Republican in every Presidential election since 1856. I refer to these States because they will give us both branches of Congress and enable the President to carry out the great measures of reform which are now blocked by the Republican Senate. Of course we expect to carry New York, Indiana, Connecticut and New Jersey—the only other States can fairly be called doubtful."

Naval War Balloons

Captive balloons are to be employed at sea during the next stage of maneuvers by the Toulon evolutionary squadron, under Vice-Admiral Amet. The aerial machines and necessary material will be sent to the fleet from the Army Aerostatic School at Chalais Meudon, near Paris, where a party of seamen from the Amet squadron, under Flag Lieutenant Serpette, have been under instruction for ballooning duties for some time past. Preliminary trials with the marine aerial machines are to be made from Toulon harbor, and the balloons and inflating appliances will be subsequently sent to sea board of a pontoon, in tow of one or the other of the vessels belonging to the squadron, and from which the assents will be effected.

This completes the realization of the picture joke given in our paper of July 21, and the publication of which, in 1887, so frightened the English. In that engraving the French were represented as crossing to Britain with a great fleet, by tunnel under the channel, and also, dreadful to relate, in balloons.

The Expression "O. K."

It may not be generally known that the expression "O. K." in use by telegraph operators and people generally, originated in the campaign of 1840. The Whigs affected the simple style of their candidate, and, pretending to spell all correct "oll correct," they perverted it into O. K., and it was frequently displayed on their bonnets in processions.—Selected.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon croup may strike your little ones, or a cough or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the Remedy guaranteed by R. Berry, Newbern.

SELECTED STORY.

In a humble room in one of the poorest streets of London, Pierre, a ragged little French boy, sat humming by the bed side of his sick mother. There was no bread in the closet, and for the whole day he had not tasted food. Yet he sat humming, to keep up his spirits. Still, at times, he thought of his sickness and hunger, and he could scarcely keep the tears from his eyes; for he knew that nothing would be so grateful to his poor invalid mother as a good, sweet orange, and yet he had not a penny in the world.

The little song he was singing was heavenly, one he composed with air and words; to the child was a gem.

He went to the window, and, looking out, saw a man putting up a great [illegible] with yellow letters, announcing that Madame Malibran would sing that night in public.

"Oh, if I only got" thought little Pierre, and then, pausing a moment, he clasped his hands, his eyes lighted with a new hope. Running to a little stand he smoothed down his yellow curls, and, taking from a little box some old scarcely pieces, gave one eager glance at his mother, who slept, and ran swiftly from the house.

"What did you say was wanting for my Clara madam to her servant, "we have already worn our wardrobe empty."

"It is only a very pretty little boy, with yellow curls, who says he must see you. He is sure you will not be sorry, and he will detain you a moment."

"Oh, well, let him come" said the heartless singer, with a smile "I never refuse children."

Little Pierre came in, his hat under his arm, and in his hand a little roll of paper. With a courtesy unusual for a child, he walked straight to the lady, bowing, said: "I came to see you, because my mother is very sick, and we are too poor to get food and medicine. I thought that, perhaps, if you would sing my little song at some of your grand concerts, maybe, some publisher would buy it for a small sum, and so I could get food and medicine for my mother."

The beautiful woman rose from her seat. Very tall and stately she was. She took the roll from his hand and lightly hummed the air.

"Did you compose it?" she asked, "you, a little child?" And the words? Would you like to come to my concert?" she asked.

"Oh, yes!" and the boy's eyes grew bright with happiness; "but I couldn't leave my mother."

"I will send somebody to take care of your mother for the evening. And here is a crown, with which you may go and get food and medicine. Here is, also, one of my tickets. Come tonight; that will admit you to a seat near me."

Almost beside himself with joy, Pierre bought some oranges, and many a little luxury besides, and carried them home to the poor invalid, telling her, not without tears, of his good fortune.

When evening came, and Pierre was admitted to the concert hall, he felt that never in his life had he been in so grand a place. The music, the myriad lights, the beauty, the dashing of diamonds and rustling of silk, bewildered his eyes and brain.

At last she came, and the child sat with his glance riveted on her glorious face. Could he believe that the grand lady, all blazing with jewels, and whom everybody seemed to worship, wou'd really sing his little song?

Breathless, he waited. The band, the whole band, struck up a little plaintive melody. He knew it, and clapped his hands for joy. And, oh, how she sang it! It was so simple, so mournful! Many a bright eye dimmed with tears; and naught could be heard but the touching words of that little song—oh, so touching!

Pierre walked home as if he were walking on the air. What cared he for money now? The greatest singer in all Europe had sung his little song, and thousands had wept at his grief.

The next day he was surprised by a visit from Madame Malibran. She laid her hand on his yellow curls, and, turning to the sick woman, said: "Your little boy, madame, has brought you a fortune. I was offered this morning by the best publisher in London, £300 for his little song! after he has realized a certain amount from the sale, little Pierre here is to share the profits. Madame, thank God that your son has a gift from Heaven!"

The noble hearted singer and the woman wept together. As to Pierre, always mindful of Him who watches over the tried and tempted, he knelt down by his mother's bedside, and uttered a simple but eloquent prayer, asking God's blessing on the kind lady who had deigned to notice their affliction.

The memory of that prayer made the singer even more tender hearted and she who was the idol of England's nobility went about doing good. And, in her early, happy death, he who stood by her bed and smoothed her pillow, and lightened her last moments by his undying affection, was little Pierre of former days—now rich, accomplished, and one of the most talented composers of the day.

Old Age.

A healthy old man, that is not a fool, is the happiest creature living. It is at that time of life only men enjoy their faculties with satisfaction. It is then we have nothing to manage, as the phrase is: we speak the downright truth, and whether the rest of the world will give us the privilege or not, we have so little to ask of them that we can ask it.

An exhibition, open to competition from all parts of the world, is to be held in Berlin, during the months of April, May and June, 1889, of all forms of appliances for saving human beings from accidental injuries. Exhibits of all classes of articles bearing in any way on the protection or saving of life in factories will find a place in the exhibition. It is to be hoped that the United States will be worthily represented.

HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by R. Berry, Druggist, New Berne.

A Bear Hunt in Lapland.

A peasant generally goes out in search of a bear's trail, and having it, moves in a ring some miles in circumference, to make sure of having him within it. He then gradually contracts his circle, till he comes to the retreat itself of the animal. Weeks are sometimes expended in this search; the peasantry are then summoned to skall by the landshofoding, or governor of the province, and put under the direction of the jogmoestare, or ranger of the district, who marshals them, and commands their movements. The peasants are generally formed into circles, and come armed with whatever weapons they can procure. Though opposed singly to a whole host, the bear often spreads havoc among his assailants. Every ball that enters his huge carcass but adds fire to his fury, and woe to the individual whom his wrath has singled out. It ceases to be a mere pastime, and nothing but the greatest self-possession can save him from a miserable death.

While at Hernosand I saw a representation of an event that took place at a skall in the neighborhood, in 1831, and which shows that bearhunting must be quite equal to tigerhunting in excitement and peril. The bear on this occasion was very large; nothing like an American bear, with which an Indian can grapple, but an enormous beast able to carry off a pony under his arm. His temper, probably never very good, had been ruffled by ten shots lodged in different parts of his body; all present intrenched themselves and awaited some desperate effort on his part, should not a lucky shot through the head speedily give him his quietus. At this moment a man, bolder than his companions, advancing before them, the bear rushed upon him, tore the gun from his hands, and began to wound him with his tremendous claws.

The wretched man was unable to contend with his muscular antagonist; already his wounds were letting out his life, when a young Norrlander, unable to look quietly on, rushed to his assistance. Besides the danger which he himself incurred, and which, of course, he had no feeling of, there was some difficulty in shooting the bear without striking the man. As he advanced, the bear rose on his hind legs to meet his new opponent: the Norrlander seized the favorable opportunity, raised his gun with both arms high above the head, to bring it in a horizontal position on a level with the bear's, and, trusting to feeling more than sight, discharged his piece. An immediate death wound could alone save either from their enemy. The success which the brave man deserved attended him, and the ball passed through the brain of the bear, which fell dead on the rescued man.

A Beautiful Old Man.

How beautiful is a good old man to look at and to think upon! No matter how plain his features, there is always something in his face that wins admiration. Amongst men who are dishonorable, or mean, or cruel, or in any way given over to vice, he stands, in the later years of his life, as specially marked and set apart as though he had an actual halo about his head.

Not because of any affectation to piety—a really good man is never sanctimonious: he lives his religion, and does not merely prate it—but because the purity of his life is so written on his features that it cannot be mistaken. The shape of a good man's head is different from that of a bad man: so is his walk different. His eyes meet yours as no bad man,s ever did. Most of us have, or have had some relative who has lived to be old, at whom we could not look without thinking how much better he was than most men. How grand in his goodness! The wide forehead seemed written with great thoughts: the deep breast to be the natural shelter for some timid woman's head: the broad shoulders had taken the cares and duties that God sent so willingly that they never bowed beneath them: a man who feared no living man: to whose cheek the blush of shame had never risen: generally a man of some eminence, or known, if he were in the humbler walks of life, as superior to his class: for no witless man is ever notably good. How we loved him! How we cherish his memory!

In early youth the seal is not so strongly set upon a man, and there are faces so regular in lerture and so finely colored that they hide the evil in the hearts of their possessors as masks would: but in middle life a man can scarcely deceive: in age, never. However Nature formed their faces in the beginning, the upright old man, who has been a true and tender husband, and whose children rise up and call him blessed, is at last beautiful: and the wicked old rascal, though his dissipations have all been elegant, and though he may have broken hearts in his youth, and still drinks his champagne at a fashionable club, is hideous in the eyes of any pure woman who looks upon him.

Mesmerism and one of its Effects.

Professor Kline, distinguished for his mesmeric feats, had an interesting experience in a little Michigan city a few days ago. He was invited to attend a parlor entertainment, at which he was asked to exhibit his mesmeric powers. One of the subjects, Miss Mamie Leroy, could not be released from the spell, and some doctors who were summoned could not account for her condition. The spell was finally partly broken, but the girl refused to leave Kline, and when he finally escaped she became insensible. Kline was sent for and his presence gave her relief. Her father demanded that he break the spell or marry the girl. After trying every means of relief a justice was called in and tied the knot. Miss Leroy is a handsome blonde, but her husband is greatly grieved, because he was engaged to marry a New York girl whom he dearly loved.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

THE BUGLER.

IRVING KING

On board the man-of-war Vermont
At the Navy Yard we lay;
The lights of the city shone through the night
That closed on the winter's day.

Then, sweet and clear, from the darkened deck
I heard a bugle blow
It pierced the night like a shaft of light,
And sounded above and below.

Perhaps in the hammocks a tear-drop fell
On the cheeks of some son of the sea,
As the bugle sang through the night,
"Nearer, my God to Thee."

The friends who gathered on board that night,
A year will have sundered far.
Some will sail 'neath the Southern Cross,
Some toward the Polar Star.

But often of home and our native land
We'll think when the lamp burns low,
And call the roll of our absent friends
When the bugles of memory blow.

THE EIGHEST LOVE.

ELLIE RUSH.

Love lays the foundation of worlds, and her hand
Forms the billows of ocean to cradle the land,
And she buildeth the hills out of atoms of sand.

Love waves the fair curtains looped up by the stars,
She maketh the swift winds and sighning her cars,
And the blossoming clouds of the morning are hers

Love nothing despiseth, nor counteth as vain,
What is she improves in her hand loss is gain
E'en the smoke of a battle she turneth to rain.

Love lives in all things and animates all—
And to only when blinded to this that men fall—
They re enter Love's Eden who follow Love's call

Her companion is Wisdom, and pure, undefiled
Are the pleasures she seeks, and yet gentle and mild.
Her heaven's the heart of an innocent child.

Love "thinketh no evil," she "seeks not her own"
From the peasant who reaps to the king on the throne.
She exacts not her tythe till the harvest is grown.

Through ages unnumbered she reaps and she sows,
Then patiently waits till the blossoming rose
And the lilies of love all their beauties disclose.

The soil planted first in each bosom is self,
And its flowers are man's pleasure, its fruit s are his pelf,
While justice and truth live in books on the shelf.

But, ah! 'twill be shown in the growth of each soul
That the highest self-love seeks the good of the whole,
And this beautiful truth every act will control.

Bulls on the Texas Range.

I have noticed the singular pride and care which bulls have of their horns, as a good warrior or sportsman has of his sword or gun. When alone they often plunge them to the hilt in the sandy hills or ravines, repeating the operation several times. Then they move forward to a bush or low tree, which they worry and twist into all manner of shapes with their horns, roaring as they do so. The plunging their horns into sandy earth seems to be with intent to sharpen the points, and the rubbing against brush seems to be with intent to polish them. When they have wrought some time at this business, they start forth hunting a herd, roaring at every step in a very terrible manner, as if full to the brim of war. Persons unacquainted with them would be frightened to meet them on such occasions: but I have met perhaps hundreds, and never received anything from them but a most disdainful look at me from their eyes, as if they thought I were too small game to vex about. However, I am free to say that I do not like to meet them unless on horseback. I have sometimes had them stop in their march and shake their heads at me in a very impudent way, but only when I chanced to be on foot. Then it is comforting to have a good tree at hand into which one may climb hastily in case of emergency. When in their herds, engaged in matters which appear greatly to their satisfaction, they show very little disposirion to be impudent either to the footman or horseman. Still I do not account them good creatures to go among at any time on foot, unless trees are plentiful and handy.—Forest and Stream.

Clothing and Drinks in Summer.

It is best to wear dark clothing in the summer. The black absorbs heat when it is in the sun's rays. On the other hand, the heat will pass out through the black textures rapidly, so that the radiation of the heat from the body would be much freer in a person clothed in black than white. This statement is forcibly illustrated by the white coats of animals who live in the arctic regions. They are clothed that way for the reason that the color holds the bodily heat, and does not allow it to radiate as rapidly as black. Thin flannel shirts are good for summer wear, and it is best to wear them next to the skin.

Lemonade is a good drink for hot weather, but, taken, in excess, it has a scorbutic effect. The best and the most wholesome summer drink is cold water. It should be freely used, and should be cooled by keeping it on ice, and not by putting ice in it. A few bottles placed in the refrigerator every morning would be sufficient to supply the family during the day. An excellent practice for those in cities where soda-water fountains are numerous, is to occasionally make use of that beverage. Soda taken when thirst calls for it is healthful and refreshing. The flavored syrup sold at these fountains should never be taken in hot weather, as they are very heating.—Dr. Cyrus Edson.

A recent visitor to Winnipeg, the chief city in Manitoba, reports that in June he found the water-pipes frozen seven and a half feet under ground, and was informed that the most damage may be done by deep freezing in late spring or early summer, and that the frost is never out of the ground at the time of sowing grain or planting vegetables.

WE CAN AND DO

Guarantee Acker's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by R. Berry, New Berne.

Swansboro Items.

Hot and dry.

Our school here is near its close. The teacher, Mr A. J. Grady, is very well liked by all the people here.

Some sickness in town but nothing serious. Mr. B. Morris has a light attack of bilious fever. Several others with attacks of dysentery.

We took a trip through a part of Carteret county last week visiting some of the good people and farmers, and saw some good crops of cotton, corn, peanuts, etc.

Mr. J. J. Ward says he is still a single man and leap year is fast fading away. Nash Dennis our old bachelor, is just the same old Nash. Nash takes his ease walking about and fishing with hook and line, and says he is all right and don't cark if school keeps or not.

Married—At the residence of David Russell in Carteret county last Wednesday evening, Mr. Walter Taylor to Miss Eva Tolson, R. W. Humphrey, Esq., officiating. After the ceremony the large gathering assembled at the residence of Mr. Purham Russell where a plentiful repast was served them. All engaged in the dance which lasted till near break of day. This was the youngest couple perhaps, ever married in our midst. The groom was under 20 and the bride under 15 years of age. We wish them much happiness and prosperity.

A. H. Dennis, John Bell, S. J. Sanders, Dr. G. W. Sanders, George Dennis, J. A. Week, K. Bell, Ed. Taylor all say they will make a better crop of cotton and peanuts this year than for several years past. Ben Taylor has a patch of 10 or 12 acres in peanuts planted the 16th of May that covered the ground three feet each way, and has cotton on light upland that will make, if nothing happens to it, 1,200 lbs. to the acre. He manured with fish scrap. Dr. Sanders has the finest melons we saw, of the Cob Gem variety, large, round, striped kind, weighing 55 lbs and upwards. We saw one that measured 4 feet and 8 inches in circumference. They are very prolific but not so good as the Cuba melons.

A wedding near us last week the ceremony of which was quite interesting, very amusing and laughable. The Squire got very much frightened at something, commenced trembling violently, so much so the people began to twitter and stick their handkerchiefs in their mouths, but the Squire got worse, and when he came to the place, "If any one has any objection to your being married let them speak," etc., he stopped, looked up at the groom who said, "I will, no—" cried the Justice, stops, "I ain't that far yet," then he got lost again, but after a long while he got them together all right, but he made the groom say "yes and I will" three or four times and the bride the same, and still the Judge says he wasn't scared a bit.

Jones County Items.

E. M. Foscue informs me that a mad dog was killed at his home this morning.

Politics are warming up in our county, and will be in a real blaze as soon as the nominations are made.

Corn crops have been very much improved by the late rains. Cotton is looking much better. Gardens are nearly a total failure.

The heated season don't deter the drummers from their duties as Trenton has had not only a shower but a real pouring of them for the last few days.

A large crowd in attendance at the commissioners' court. Aspirants plenty for senatorial honors looking around having an eye to their chances.

We learn that Elder Harris of the Methodist church had a protracted meeting at Shady Grove during the past week and had an accession of 15 members to the church.

The Rev. Mr. Clayton (Universalist) will preach at Deep Springs church, Jones county, commencing Monday before the third Sunday in August at night. Will continue services Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. All are requested to attend and hear him.

The Trenton brass band paid our sister village of Richlands a visit during the past week and we suppose they did their very best to amuse and entertain, but as we have but a poor ear for music we will not discuss their musical accomplishment, will leave that task to your Richlands itemizer.

We had the pleasure of grasping the hand of our worthy and efficient Port Master, M. C. Gidens, of Trenton who has been spending a few weeks with relatives and friends in his native county, Sampson. Reports crops looking much better than he expected to find them.

Grandison, the colored orator, addressed an audience at the court house on the night of August the 1st, of about 125 about equally divided in color. We must say that he is an excellent speaker. He said that the Republican party had accomplished its task, that it had done all it could for them. Was the Moses that led them out of bondage and that the Prohibition party was the Joshua that would lead them to the promised land. From the loud amens and the many thats so tell it again we think that his speech was very pleasing to his colored friends.

SYRUP OF FIGS

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to Dispel Headache, Colds, and Fevers, to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. R. N. Duffy, agent, New Berne. ma23 d&w wly

THE Rosedale, an iron ocean going steamer, has been the first to make the passage between London and Chicago, proceeding up the St. Lawrence and through the ship canal to the lakes. Though a certain amount of her cargo had to be removed to permit her to pass through the St. Lawrence Canal, yet the vessel was still drawing 11 feet on her arrival at Chicago.

A HEALTHY GROWTH

Acker's Blood Elixir has gained a firm hold on the American people and is acknowledged to be superior to all other preparations. It is a positive cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases. The medical fraternity endorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by R. Berry, Druggist, New Berne.

MARY'S LAMB.

ENGLISH

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

FRENCH.

La Petite Marie had le june muttong,
Ze wool was blanchee as ze snow,
And everywhere la belle Marie went,
Le ju ne muttong was sure to go.

CHINESE

Wum gal named Moll had lamb,
Fleece all same white snow,
Evly place Moll gal walkee,
Ba ba heppe long too.

GERMAN

Ich Mary Ein gotzen lende schafe,
Mit hair shust like some wool,
Und all der place dat Mary went
Dat ze lafe go like ein fool

IRISH

Mary had a little shape,
An the shape was white entirely,
An' wherever Mary would stir her stump,
That young shape would follow her completely

Tea, Coffee and Chocolate

The three principal table beverages of civilized people, after water, are coffee, tea and chocolate. Their characteristics and their effect on the human system are described as follows: Chocolate, from its large proportion of albumen, is the most nutritive beverage, but at the same time, from its quantity of fat, the most difficult to digest. Its aromatic substances, however, strengthens the digestion. A cup of chocolate is an excellent restorative and invigorating refreshment even for weak persons, providing their digestive organs are not too delicate. Cardinal Richelieu attributed to chocolate his health and hilarity during his later years. Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Albumen in tea leaves and legumin in coffee berries are represented in very scanty proportions. The praise of tea and coffee as nutritive agents is, therefore, hardly warranted. Tea and coffee, though of themselves not difficult of digestion, tend to disturb the digestion of albuminous substances by precipitating them from their dissolved state. Milk, therefore, if mixed with tea or coffee, is more difficult of digestion than if taken alone, and coffee alone, without cream, promotes digestion after dinner by increasing the secretion of the dissolving juices. The volatile oil of coffee and empyreumatic and aromatic matters of chocolate the circulation, which, on the other hand, is calmed by tea. Tea and coffee both excite the activity of the brain and nerves. Tea, it is said, increases the power of digesting the impressions we have received, creates a thorough meditation, and in spite of the movements of thoughts, permits the attention to be fixed upon a certain subject. On the other hand, if tea is taken in excess, it causes an increased irritability of the nerves, characterized by sleeplessness, with a general feeling of restlessness and trembling of the limbs. Coffee, also, if taken in excess, produces sleeplessness and many baneful effects very similar to those arising from tea-drinking. Coffee, however, produces greater excitement, and a sensation of restlessness and heat ensues. For throwing off this condition fresh air is the best antidote.

A Hunter's Tender Heart.

Many white hunters had scruples against killing game for their hides: I knew a professional one who would scarcely speak to a person who wantonly killed game. This man, whose athletic figure, dressed in buckskin, his cartridge belt hung with knives and revolver, with stern, grave, ragged, virile features, covered with a shaggy mane for a beard, and with a heavy bass voice, that sounded like the rolling of muttered thunder, looked the personification of the ideal pirate. Yet no dreaming maiden possessed a more genuinely t