THE JOURNAL.

S. S. GUNN, ... Editor.
D. HARPER, . . Business Manager.

NEW BERNE, N. C., DEC. 27 1888.

Entered at the Post office at New Berne, N. C. as second-class matter.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

COAL is found in thirty States and seven Territories in the United States.

THE British and Egyptian troops gained a brilliant victory over the Rebels at Suakim.

THE reported capture of Emin Bey and Henry M. Stanly is not credited at Berlin.

A MERRY Christmas, a happy and prosperous new year to all the readers of the JOURNAL.

THE second, or black district, was about the only one to make Democratic gains in the recent election.

RUSSIA has undertaken a series of experiments to discover a practicable process for solidifying petroleum.

WHAT has become of the "Congregational" Record? The JOURNAL office has room for one but it don't come."

THE English Missionary Society, the largest and one of the oldest missionary societies in the world, had an income last year of $1,107,655.

DR. SIA is the first Chinaman to receive the title of D.D. He came to this country as a delegate to the recent convention of Methodists in New York.

FIVE prisoners, held for grand larceny and highway robbery, at Port Townsend, Washington Territory, overpowered and gagged the jailer and made their escape.

IT is said that General Harrison has invited all Republican Senators to give him their counsel in regard to Cabinet appointments, and it is thought that Blaine will be left.

THE Legislature of South Carolina has passed the bill giving the Railroad Commissioner power to fix rates of freight and passengers, to prevent unjust discrimination.

THE Inter-State Commerce Commission has concluded its inquiry into the rates and classifications in force on Southern railroads, and their report is looked for with interest.

THE General Assembly would do well to remember that the East is entitled to Senator Ransom's successor, and that it is better for the whole State and the South that he succeed himself.

WE regret to see it announced that Senator Beck will hardly be able to take his seat for a year to come. He is one of our best men and his absence from the Senate is a public calamity.

PEOPLE a little uncertain in their Lindley Murray are entitled to all the consolation to be derived from the fact that college presidents and literators are about equally divided as to whether "mumps" is singular or plural.

THE money given by the women of the Presbyterian Church in the United States during the past sixteen years amounts to $2,150,000, representing the entire support of more than 200 women missionaries, 200 native Bible readers and more than 156 schools.—American Queen.

ELECTRICITY has been developed into a new usefulness in investigating the purity of water. The voltameter fails to show any current through water that is pure, while the current grows greater as the saline or acid increases.

IF you are obliged to be on your feet all day, change your shoes occasionally. You will be astonished to discover how much it will rest tired feet, for the practical reason that no two shoes will compress the feet in precisely the same place.

A FEW Sundays ago, the pastor of the New York Avenue Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, asked his people to give $50,000 towards a new church in fifty minutes. Before the time was up the subscription list had reached the sum of $50,650.

ONE of the most ingenious novelties of recent labor-saving inventions is a mammoth floating saw mill, eighty feet by forty, in Florida. By its aid the owners are now able to command an unlimited supply of the largest and finest timber from points heretofore practicably inaccessible.

THE Utah Gentiles are very vigorous in their protest against the proposed admission of the Territory to the Union. They have an organization composed both of Democrats and Republicans called the Liberal Territorial Committee. This body has issued an address to the country praying that Utah be not handed over to the Mormon priesthood, as it would be if it were now made a State.

WE think it is apparent to all right thinking Democrats that North Carolina and the South could ill afford to dispense with the services of Senator Ransom for the next six years. Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina have returned Senators Morgan, Colquitt and Butler and North Carolina could not do better than follow their example and return Senator Ransom. The JOURNAL has always thought it poor policy to change representatives in Congress so often; it is especially bad policy just now. No one would have greater influence in preventing legislation hostile to the South than Senator Ransom. The General Assembly will show wisdom in returning him.

STICK!

Certain hot headed Democratic officials, whose commissions will not expire for two or three years, have declared their purpose to resign on the 4th of March, not being willing to hold office under a Republican administration.

Fudge. To Democrats about to resign The World's advice is: Stick!

The offices do not belong to the Republican party simply because it has secured by hook and by crook a majority of the electoral votes. The offices belong to all the people. They are for the service of all. All contribute to their support. A faithful and competent postmaster or other official commissioned for four years has just as much right to serve out his term as has a Judge appointed for life.

The reform principle to which both parties are pledged requires that there shall be *no removal without cause*. It is bad enough to supplant an experienced and efficient public agent with a new and untried man, for party reasons alone, upon the expiration of his term. It is a gross misuse of power to remove him before that time. If party pledges are not respected, a commission of the President of the United States should be.

If the Republican party wants the offices before they are vacant let it take them by looting. No Democrat should be foolish enough to resign.—N. Y. World.

Those are our sentiments, stick, stick to the last moment!

A man holding an office is the custodian of a sacred trust, and he who surrenders it is guilty of infidelity to the people and treason to his party.

A few days ago Sellers resigned the office of United States District Attorney for the northern district of Indiana, and the President appointed Mr. Leon C. Bailey his successor. It is an open secret that the Republican Senators are to reject Mr. Bailey. "The ostensible reason is that he is not qualified for the place, but that is disproved by the fact that he has been Assistant District Attorney and has had the principal work of the office on his hands while Mr. Sellers was at its head."

The most significant reason given for Mr. Bailey's rejection is that his confirmation would be a personal affront to the President-elect."

Does any man question that it is treason to the party for a Democrat to surrender an office and give place to a Republican? Mr. Cleveland is entitled to Democratic support in an official position, to the close of his administration. Infinitely higher is the claims of the people upon all Democratic officials. What right has a man to surrender an office which he holds by virtue of his Democracy? We repeat, office is a sacred trust, and a surrender of it to the opposition is a shameful surrender of the interests of the people.

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

"Mr. W. J. Boylin, of the Monroe Enquirer and Express, with Mr. M. A. Underwood announce that on or before January 1st, 1889 they will begin the publication at Monroe of an eight page forty column weekly newspaper, the size of the Raleigh Progressive Farmer to be called the Southern Farm." Nothing is said of the continuation of the Enquirer and Express. We trust that it will be continued as we consider it one of the best weekly papers in the State. We are ready to welcome the Southern Farm as we are quite sure Messrs. Boylin and Underwood will publish an agricultural journal of decided merit.

Farming is the chief vocation of our people, and everything is to be encouraged that tends to its improvement and elevation.

But the publication of papers will do no good unless they are read by practical farmers. One of the difficulties in the way of agricultural success is the failure to unite theoretical and practical farming. We sometimes see a man who can take his pen and make farming appear the most beautiful and successful vocation in the world; yet, if you go on his farm and see his practical results you cannot escape the conclusion that he has made a miserable failure.

Science cannot take the place of experience; study in the library cannot atone for delinquency in the field. There must be a judicious combination of theory and practice, or failure is inevitable.

The agricultural paper will furnish the theory, the farmer himself must supply the practice. There is no business in which sound judgment and hard common sense is in such constant demand as it is in farming. Many a man who is wise in the library is a fool in the field.

THE PROPOSED NEW PARTY

It is nothing unusual to hear of a "new party." We are not prepared to say how many have sprung up in the last decade, but they have been numerous. The one we now refer to is of southern origin, and its corner-stones are "protection and fair elections."

These new lights sent a delegation to Indianapolis to interview the President-elect. Capitalists and business men representing, it is said, $100,000,000 of investments went up from the South and submitted to General Harrison their suggestions for permanently splitting the solid South. Here is the memorial:

Gen. Benjamin Harrison:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Alabama, congratulate you and the country on the success of those principles which have caused your election, because we believe that a protective tariff will promote and aid the development of our natural resources, and because an issue, free from sectional feeling and prejudice, is now presented, upon which the people of the South can divide according to the dictates of reason and conviction.

We know there are large numbers in this section who think as we do and are only restrained from public expression and advocacy of their opinions by a feeling of uncertainty as to what will be the policy adopted in the treatment of the Southern problem and apprehension that any change in our local government will be a detriment to our best interests. This fear, we believe, will be materially lessened by good appointments, and the best result of your election will be assured by making appointments from that class of Republicans who command the confidence and respect of the communities in which they live. Such appointments will develop two strong parties and thus secure to us good government.

After the memorial was presented they pointed out that their object was, first, to establish Protection, and second to divide the South on the tariff issue into two big parties, *with enough decent people in each, so that a man could ally himself with the Republicans in the South, and still maintain his self respect* as much as a man did who became a Republican in the North.

We consider this the most insignificant of all parties. They tell us that it was formed at Birmingham, Alabama, by men interested in the development of the mineral resources and manufacturing establishments of the country.

We venture the assertion that the new party cannot command the support of the city of Birmingham, much less that of the county of Jefferson.

We have been told, over and over again, that Northern capital was building up Birmingham, and it is reasonable to suppose that Northern capital is at the bottom of this movement. There is no State in the Union more thoroughly Democratic than Alabama, and it is absolutely certain that no Alabama Democrat is making a fuss about "free elections."

We take it that the parties to this party are Northern Republicans who have gone to Birmingham and found that Republicanism is not respectable in that section, and they want to get up a kind of go-between concern that will shelter them while they gather up the shekels.

The idea that a true Southerner can want a better party than the Democratic party is simply preposterous.

Manufacturers in the South are a very small part of the people, and even among them very few are protectionists. The great majority of the people are farmers, who have been in the habit of contributing largely to the profits of manufacturers, but who have concluded that whatever surplus they may have in future shall go to Lucy and the children.

The men who engineered the new party are beginners. They are rough lumbermen in a cabinet shop. If they had been skilled workmen they might have gone in for protection, but they never would have wedged in "fair elections." Those two words tell, as plain as English, who they are and where they belong.

DR. TALMAGE recently expressed the opinion that the modern Sunday would not turn out any better men or women than were our grandfathers and grandmothers under the old-fashioned Sunday that made our old-fashioned grandfathers and grandmothers, but the belief appears to exist among some that it was our old fashioned grandfathers and grandmothers who made the old-fashioned Sunday instead.

A Clergyman Who Believed in Brevity.

In 1768 the Baptist church of Haletown, now Weare, N. H., "voted a desire (which was unanimous) that Pelatiah Tingley settle among us in the work of the gospel ministry." He was a graduate of Yale college, had studied theology two years, and was noted for short prayers and short sermons. The brevity of some of his sermons—they were not more than eight minutes in length—made him a notable preacher in an age when ministers discoursed for an hour, and even longer. Once, being called upon to lead in prayer at a public meeting, he fell on his knees and said: "O Lord, teach us to feel the need the of Thy grace and seek it; to know Thy will and to do it; to find our place and to keep it. Amen." The historian of Weare tells this anecdote of the laconic minister's wit: A young minister being in a company where several clergymen were present so engrossed the conversation that all feared that his volubility was limitless. At last, turning to Father Tingley, he said, with an air of familiarity: "Sir, we read of Judas' part of the ministry; and what part do you think it was?" "I think it was the talkative part, sir," answered the old man; and the young man's loquacity departed for a season.—Selected.

Peculiarities of the Law

The law is supposed to be an engine to administer justice, but it seems sometimes to defeat its end. A peculiar case in point is that of a Massachusetts woman who married a man in good faith nineteen years ago and lived with him at his death, in 1885. She then learned that her supposed husband was already married when he married her; that his wife is still living, and that no decree of separation has ever been entered. Learning that she had no legal right to his property, she sued to recover for services as his housekeeper.

Here the law stepped in and informed her that as she lived with the late lamented as his wife she had no claim on him for services as a servant; and that as she was no wife in law, though undeniably so in fact, no dower can be maintained. She seems to be just enough wife to defeat her claim for recompense as a servant, but not enough to establish her claim to share in his estate. This may be law a yard wide, but it is scant justice.—New York Graphic.

DON'T MORTGAGE THE FARM.

WILLIAM H. MAHER, OHIO.

Two country bankers were sitting in the directors's room of a Toledo savings bank, discussing rates of interest and banking business generally. Said one, a banker in a farming county in Northern Ohio: "Our best loans are made to farmers, or in discounting farmers' notes." "Farmers' notes?" "Yes: notes given to implement men. There are stacks of them offered us every year, and we can generally make twelve per cent on them." "Down our way," said the other visitor, "I don't believe you can find a farm that is not mortgaged, or if there are any such they will not remain so long." "They are sending a good deal of money into our county from Michigan," said the first speaker, "and loaning it on farms at seven per cent. I think $60,000 has been placed there this summer. There are very few not mortgaged."

In a general way all bankers know that farmers are money borrowers, and much sympathy is given them because of this burden of debt they carry, but it is not sure that this sympathy is well placed, or called for. On the contrary, it is a plain indication of the lack of good business judgment among farmers. They are perpetually discounting the future; they are working today on the strength they expect from tomorrow's backed meat. They are spending in the spring the money they expect to receive from the autumn crops. Everybody is willing to give credit to the owner of land. Why? Not because he is more honest than other men; not because his crops are sure; not because he desires to pay more than others do; but because the sheriff can find his land easily when the creditor desires to levy on it. It is said that only five per cent. of the men who enter business succeed in it. If they all went into debt as recklessly as farmers do not one would succeed. The five per cent. that succeed learn to make money before they spend it and therein lies success.

Take an average farmer in the Middle States. Beginning in spring he goes in debt for all he eats and all he wears, on the promise of the harvest. In March he gets trusted for a plow; in April for a harrow; in May for a mowing machine; in July for a thrashing machine; in September for a corn sheller, and at almost any time for a lightning rod and a windmill. When harvest comes the crops rarely meet his expectations. If not scanty because of too much or too little rain, the price is too low because of bounteous crops everywhere. In either case he rarely sells when the crops are ready. Some one in that neighborhood, once upon a time, sold his wheat at ninety cents when if he had waited ten days longer he could have sold for ninety one, and thereafter no one would run the risk of selling early and losing that cent.

The merchant is anxious for the amount of his accounts; he receives a note; the note gets into the bank. So also the notes given for machines find their way into the bank, and the farmer walks in with his interest. In six months more there is more interest, and some renewing of notes. Another six months and some of the notes are pressed upon his attention. More notes are out. The gross amount of these is a large sum. He is afraid he will be sued, and is even threatened with the law. How easy to borrow enough to take up these notes by giving a mortgate on the farm! The bank is glad to accommodate him at seven per cent. per annum, payable semi annually. It is easy that he adds a couple of hundred to the amount to cover some machines he thinks of buying, and the loan is made.

"I made a gilt edged loan," said one of my visitors; "$800 on an eighty acre farm, at eight per cent." "Do you get eight per cent. often?" I asked. "Yes, oftener than less; but eastern money is coming in from insurance and investment companies and reducing the rate. They are satisfied with seven and even six per cent. down there."

The farmer who has thirty-two dollars interest to pay every six months on this "gilt-edged" loan has assumed a comparatively light burden, yet it is a burden which, all things considered, a shrewd business man would avoid with fear. It costs him more than eight per cent. Among a community where all farms are mortgaged it may not be a disgrace to be in this condition, but the men who give him credit thereafter will take into account the fact that his security is no longer what it was. As the years go on he will scarcely see the time when it is convenient to pay any part of the principal; but machines will wear out, buildings will need repairs, misfortunes come to the family, or to the stock, and the mortgage recorded in Vol. so and so, Page so and so in the recorder's office, will rise like a ghost to frighten away those who would now lend but for this.

For many years I traveled regularly over a good part of Ohio and Indiana doing business with the hardware dealers. These men were usually local agents for machines, plows, wagons, etc. They would talk to me freely of their sales and their profits, as well as of their troubles in collecting their bills. I used to think then, and I think now, that a majority of our farmers were working 365 days in the year for the sole benefit of the implement men. The absurd desire of every man to own every machine that his neighbor had, and the facility with which he could buy it, on a year's time, by giving his note, led the community as a whole into purchases that were positively absurd, and kept every farmer's nose to the grindstone for the benefit of the implement maker and the money lender. As a business man I see the same condition of affairs today, and as director of a bank I hear these complaints from first hands. A mortgage on a man's homestead, except a purchase money mortgage, ought to be avoided by every man, unless he can show excellent reasons for it. Teach yourself and your family to keep out of debt and keep the homestead free from mortgages.

The great popularity and success of Salvation Oil, the great pain destroyer, have made it a target for counterfeiters. Buy the genuine. Price 25 cts.

"Died of ammonia, poor fellow," said Mrs. Partington, on learning of a friend's death from pneumonia. "I believe I should have died too, but for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup she meant, of course.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS for Medicinal and other uses for sale by JAMES REDMOND.

MISER JOHN'S SHADOW.

A HOLIDAY STORY.

"I'll foreclose on him, of course I will," he softly chuckled as he rubbed his hands together. "I lent him the money and he can't pay it back, and why shouldn't I take his house and lot? I'll take a walk up that way. They needn't call me an old miser, and say I'm hard hearted. It's a straight matter of business. I lend money on a mortgage; if the money isn't repaid I'm entitled to the security. That's straight business the world over."

It was "Old John White," as every man, woman and child in the town called him. When they didn't refer to him by that name it was to speak of him as "Miser John," "Stingy White," or "Mean John." Men had tried to recall one kind or liberal act on his part, but in vain. Women had sought to find excuses for his selfishness and avarice, but it was a hard thing to do. If he had ever been married—if wife or child had shared his life—no one could remember it. He lived alone—selfish, penurious and friendless. No man entered his gate unless in financial distress and driven to put himself in the power of the sheriff. No child ever lavished an instant in front of the grim, tumbled down building Miser John called home.

It was almost Christmas time. The winter winds were like the teeth of wolves, and now and then the light snow was caught up and whirled over street and housetop in a spiteful way. The rich shivered as they stepped from their doors; the poor suffered even as they remained within.

Miser John left his cheerless home for a walk of a mile, and as the winds took hold of him he fairly gasped for breath. His garments were old and thin and worn, but he had planned that they must do him for the winter.

"It isn't so very cold," he said to himself as he hurried along. "All this talk about the poor suffering so much is nonsense. Let 'em move around and keep their blood circulating and they will be warm enough."

He held a mortgage on the little home of Clark, the mechanic. Death had entered the man's family—sickness had come—a great factory had shut down, and left scores of men without work of wages. There was interest due as well as principal, and the day had come when the law would permit Miser John to commence proceedings for foreclosure. He was not the man to delay an hour. The misfortunes of others were nothing to him. If he owed a debt he had to go pay it; if others owed him it would go hard but what he would have the amount.

"I'll just pass the house—softly pass by it," he whispered as he came near it. "There ought to be half an acre of ground there, and I want every inch it. And I want Clark to leave the house in good repair, and to be out as soon as possible. I'm not to blame that his boy died, nor for his sickness, nor for the trouble at the factory. People who borrow money must pay it back."

It was lamplight as he paused in front of the door. It was a better building than he had hoped for, and the land seemed all there to the last inch. Miser John was softly rubbing his hands when he noticed an object leaning on the fence a few yards away. It did not seem solid enough for a human being, and yet what could cast a shadow in the gloom in such a place?

"It may be a robber!" he whispered. "No one has ever tried to rob me yet, but the time may come. People may hate me and would be glad to see me lose my last shilling. John White would get no sympathy here. Suppose it is an assassin! I declare if it didn't move then, I'll go home. Clark may burn the house down to spite me, but if he does I'll send him to State prison if it costs me $500.

As he moved away on his route home the something followed after. He made a run across the darksome commons. It kept its distance. He slowed up as he reached a frequented street. It was no nearer to him—no farther away. Under the gaslight it disappeared entirely, but as he entered upon his own dark street, lo! the something was nearer to him than before. He heard no footsteps on the walk except his own. There was no word or rustle of garments as they entered the gate side by side and passed to the door. There was no presence beside him, and yet there was. It was nothing, and yet it was a something. He was awed and frightened, but at the door he turned at bay and struck out furiously and shouted:

"Back! Go away! You may believe me old and helpless, but I'll grapple with the strongest man and fight to the death!"

He struck only at the empty air, though the shadow was at his elbow. It took the key from his hand, unlocked the door, and he was forced to enter first. As he stood in the darkness of the room he heard the key turn in the lock again. The something was locked in with him!

"It's only some trick to scare him," he whispered; "or else my long walk in the cold has made me nervous and near sighted. As soon as I strike a match it will be gone."

A candle soon shed its light over the room, and the old man threw some fagots on the fire which was nearly dead on the hearth.

"There!" he whispered as he looked about him, "it's gone! It was some trick by the boys. They hate me and like to annoy me. Yes, it's gone."

"It's here!" answered a voice, and to the shadow stepped into view on the hearthstone.

In his amazement the old man was silent for a moment, and before he had found his voice the shadow—the something—said:

"I have been with you for half a century, but never before this night have you seen me."

"And—and why tonight?" asked Miser John in a trembling voice.

"Because your life ends with the year! When the bells ring out the old and ring in the new you will be no more on earth. John White, what has been placed to your credit on the books of Heaven?"

"Why—why, I've obeyed the law, haven't I? And I never done nobody any harm. I ain't no Christian, but I've tried to live right."

"I've been with you all these long years, John White! You have been an usurer. You have let avarice triumph in your heart. Selfishness has chased all pity from your soul. The widow, the orphan and the poor and unfortunate have appealed to you in vain."

"They wanted my money," whined the old man.

"Men have learned to hate you and children to shun you," continued the voice. "You have gold hidden away, but you have no friends. If your soul was to pass from earth tonight there is not one human being in all this world who would volunteer to toll your years upon the nearest church bell. Point me to one who is your friend. Tell me the name of one you have befriended. If you have never done one kind act towards humanity speak of it that I may have it recorded on the books of the angel in Heaven."

The old man was silent.

"You have been an usurer of the rich—a robber of the poor. Even this night you went forth to gloat over the troubles and misfortunes of a fellow being. Hark to the winter winds! Feel the cold as it creeps in through crack and crevice. And yet, to add a few dollars to your board you would turn helpless children out of doors!"

There was never a word from the shivering, trembling man who stood over the dying fire.

"And this is the last week of your life," whispered the voice. "You will die here in your bed, and it may be days and days before men miss you and enter this grim old house and find you dead. Your hoard of gold will buy you a coffin, a shroud and a grave, but there will be no mourners. Children will even rejoice that you are gone.

With head in his hands, and his half closed eyes looking into the fire, the old man remained silent for a long, long time. By and by he lifted his head with a sudden start of surprise, and the something was gone. He called out to it, he searched the dark corners, but it had silently disappeared.

It was the day before Christmas. Clark, the mechanic, entered Miser John's house with fear and trembling. He came out wiping the tears from his eyes and his face illuminated with the great joy in his heart; Miser John had cancelled the mortgage. Others came and went with the same feeling. The widowed and the fatherless in a dozen homes were made glad by presents or food and fuel, and men whispered to each other as they passed: "Isn't it curious, Miser John has gone crazy?"

When the sextons stood in the churches to ring the requiem of the dying year, and then to peal the deep toned bells to welcome in the new, men came to them and said:

"When that is done you must toll the death of Miser John. He died an hour ago."—Detroit Free Press.

Collegians vs. Apprentices.

The question is often asked why educated young men do not succeed as well in obtaining employment as do boys who grow up in trade, and received their education and experience along with the hard knocks commonly called "getting the eye teeth out." That the fact, as thus stated, is true cannot be denied. The precise reason would, perhaps, be hard to find, but there are many things which the mind recurs to at once as having a bearing on the subject.

First, college bred young men are without experience on the practical side of life. The pushing, alert business man is not particularly impressed with the value of a college degree, in forecasting the market or determining the value of "job lots," because he knows business is not a theory at all, but a hard fact. Then too, collegians often give themselves superior airs, which do not go down with their associates, the majority of whom have received honorable scars in their fight with circumstances, and have little tenderness for carpet knights. Moreover, the impressionable and formative period of life having been spent in the school room, they have not acquired that alertness, that power to grasp a business situation or problem and instantly solve it. Nothing in their school books taught them the shrewd, watchful readiness competition makes necessary. Their refined mental discipline is almost useless, and at once upon entering the field of trade they find they have a great deal to unlearn. It is not to be denied that a three dollar clerkship and the slow, painful climb to business manhood must seem insulting to a young fellow who can toss off Greek hexameters on call, or deliver an oration on Ciceronian Latin. We are far from denying the value of academic training to the professional man, but the tradesman's requirements are different.

Take the young fellow who left school as soon as he had mastered the rule of three, and entered upon the struggle for existence. His mind was open to all impression—he learned business without knowing he was learning, as a child learns to talk. He has formed business habits unconsciously. His mind was moulded to alertness, rapidity of thought, promptitude of action, the requirements of business character. Let us illustrate: Take a little fellow of eight or nine years, brought up in a well regulated home, and place him beside the street Arab, boot black, or newsboy. On the score of mental activity and practical knowledge and shrewdness, the latter will run him to cover in two minutes. Does not some such difference exist between the educated young man and the one to whom business has been a matter of daily life since early youth which makes employers prefer the latter? Is there not some way of combining an intellectual with a practical business training which inures to the benefit of all concerned? We have no desire to discourage intellectual ambition, but the majority of mankind must work for their living, and the time to receive the necessary training for that work must, to accomplish the best results, be commenced in youth.—Baldwin's Textile Designer.

The creed of a narrow man: If a friend changes his mind, he is a traitor; if a stranger does not think as you do, he is a fool.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.

The great reputation my spectacles and eye-glasses have attained throughout the U. S. has led unscrupulous persons to counterfeit them. There are none genuine unless the name of Hawkes is stamped on the frame, and I would respectfully announce that I positively employ no peddlers.

All eyes fitted and fit guaranteed by F. S. Duffy, New Berne, N. C. o13d1m

Anecdote of Franklin.

A young person once mentioned to Dr. Franklin his surprise that the possession of riches should be attended with undue solicitude, and instanced a merchant, who, in possession of unbounded wealth, was as busy, and much more anxious, than the most industrious clerk in his counting house. The doctor, in reply, took an apple from a basket, and presented it to a child in the room, who could hardly grasp it in his hand. He then gave him a second, which filled the other; and choosing a third, remarkable for its size, he offered that also. The child, after many ineffectual attempts to hold the three apples, dropped the last on the carpet, and burst into tears. "See," said the doctor, "there is a little man with more riches than he can enjoy."

Christmas Under the Polar Star

In southern Lapland, should the householder neglect to provide an ample store of fuel for the season's needs, in popular belief the disgusted Yule swains on Christmas goblins will so befoul the wood pile that there shall be no getting at its contents. There, also, it is that the girl who wishes, nuptially speaking, to learn her fate, places a table in the centre of a vacant chamber, and on it two glasses—the one of water, the other of brandy; then, taking a broom, she must sweep the room three times carefully, against the sun; and if she is to enter the married state her future husband will appear before she completes the third round, and drink from the water glass if a sober man, or from the brandy tumbler if he be a drunkard.—Table Talk.

TERRIBLE.

Two-thirds of all deaths in New York City are from consumption or pneumonia. The same proportion holds for most other cities. Delays are dangerous. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption will always relieve, and may save your life. For sale by R. Berry, druggist, New Berne.

From the time that at my mother's feet or on my father's knee I first learned to lisp the sacred writings, they have been my daily study. If there be anything in my style or thoughts to be commended, it is due to my early love of the Scriptures.—Daniel Webster.

Why do so many parents think children troublesome? Because they cry. And why do children cry? Because they suffer. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will relieve all pain that babyhood is subject to.

If your tongue is coated or if you have a bad breath, take a dose of Laxador, it will cure you.

"He cites from every authority except Almighty God," was the terse comment of a listener to a sermon which had bristled with quotations from Huxley, Shakespeare, Renan, and other lights of literature.

PERSONAL.

Mr. N. H. Frolichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of bronchitis and catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend.

Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at R. N. Duffy's drug store. Wholesale and retail.

Wherever there is excessive wealth there is also in the train of it excessive poverty; as where the sun is brightest the shade the deepest.

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold, wholesale and retail, at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY For Sale.

As agents for owners we offer for sale on easy and accommodating terms the following described improved Real Estate in the City of New Berne:

No. 1. WHARF PROPERTY AT UNION POINT; includes the piece of land known as "THE ISLAND" and the wharf or roadway leading thereto from East Front street. Also, water space now being filled in. The location is the best in the city for all manufacturing purposes, while the largest craft visiting our waters have ample depth of water for loading and unloading at the wharf.

No. 2. TWO HOUSES AND LOTS AT UNION POINT, occupied as dwellings.

No. 3. HARVEY WHARF PROPERTY, including part of water front of Lot No. 12, in the plan of the city. Upon the property is located a commodious brick warehouse. The O. D. S. S. Co. use a portion of the property.

No. 4. THE IRON FRONT WAREHOUSE ON CRAVEN STREET.

No. 5. BRICK STORE AND DWELLING ON CRAVEN STREET occupied by R. O. E. Lodge.

A full description of this valuable property, together with the best terms upon which the same will be sold, will be furnished on application to the undersigned at their office in South Front street.

WATSON & STREET,
dec6 dwtf Ins and Real Estate Agts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1000 newspapers, divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau.
not18 dwlm 10 Spruce street, New York.

Furniture AND CLOCKS!

T. J. TURNER & CO. STILL LEAD!

We have on hand and are receiving every day handsome Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Hall Stands, Wardrobes, Desks, Baby Carriages, Willow Chairs, Lounges, Tin Safes, Mattresses.

We also have a full line of Mirrors, Pictures, Picture Frames, Clocks, and Window Shades.

We pay spot cash for our goods and get a discount of forty per cent, therefore we can sell goods cheaper than any other stores in this city.

Yours respectfully,
T. J. TURNER & CO.,
22 & 24 Middle st.,
oct13 dwtf New Berne, N. C.

CONNECTICUT Mutual Life Ins. Co. Of Hartford, Conn.

ORGANIZED 1846.

Cash Assets $55,128,568.55

Death Claims paid in Newbern, N. C., $52,500.00.

Has during the 42 years since its organization paid to its Policy Holders and their Beneficiaries the enormous sum of

$128,777,136.82.

A Company whose record is Unparalleled.

WM. H. OLIVER, Newbern, N. C. AGENT.

The Earliest Pea in the World.

★ BUIST'S ★ EARLY MORNING STAR

Besides being the EARLIEST, is the HARDIEST and MOST PRODUCTIVE variety ever introduced. Plant them and see the MARVELOUS result. Sold only in our leaded sealed 2-bushel sacks. Per bushel, $4.50. Ten bushels $4.25 per bushel.

BUIST'S PREMIER EXTRA EARLY PEA

The STANDARD VARIETY with MARKET GARDENERS. Per bushel, $3.75. Ten bushels, $3.50 per bushel. Send for our SOUTHERN GARDEN MANUAL for 1888—just issued.

ROBERT BUIST, Jr., Seed Grower, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

H. B. DUFFY'S BARGAIN HOUSE!

We returned our thanks to our friends and customers who have so much helped us to dispose of the large stocks we have bought during the past twelve months. Large stocks, did we say. Yes, that is exactly what we meant to say, although it may cause a ripple to suddenly appear athwart the ordinarily composed and sombre and stolid countenance of some of our competitors to think of such presumption on our part, but yet, such is the case; according to the returns given in by the merchants of the city semi-annually, under oath upon the Holy Evangelist of the Word of God, our returns for the six months ending June 30th, 1888, were more than $2,000, greater, according to this sworn statement, than any other dry goods merchant in the place. And yet this wholesale robbery of the people's money is permitted. Why? Our trade of last month, October, was better than any month before, and it must be because

We Sell Good Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices, and Deal Legitimately.

We take this opportunity to mention a few things that we are selling a great many of:

Yard wide white Homespun, 5c.
Yard wide bleached Domestics, 5c.
Good Pants goods at 7c per yard.
Men's all wool Undershirts, 50c.
The best 25c. Shirt in the town; come and see it.
Ladies' Vests, 25c.
Gents' Camel's hair Undershirts, $1.00.
Double width Cashmere, black and colors, only 12½c., worth 18c.
36 inches wide Cashmere, 20c.
36 inches wide Serge dress goods, all wool, strictly a bargain, 37½c.
All wool Henriettas, 50c.
Silk warp Henriettas 85c., black.
6-4 De Bege Dress Goods, 25c.
Dress Flannels, 52 in. wide, 50c.

The best embroidered back Kid Glove for ladies ever offered at the price, they fit well; and we have them in colors and black, price 50c.

We have the best line of 50c. Corsets, all sizes, white and drab, really worth 75c.

284 yards Hemp Carpet, 12½c. yd. A full line of Mattings.
All wool 2 ply Super. Ingrain Carpet at 60c.
We are also agents for Thos. M. Holt's celebrated Haw River Plaids.

We have also been agents of Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton since September, 1885, keep a full stock on hand, and sell it to the trade for 55c., less 6 per cent. for cash. The manner in which we have pushed this well known and deservedly popular thread has forced some to discard to a certain extent other threads and add this to their stocks. Remember, your order will always be filled for O. N. T.

We are not behind, but foremost in the fight for the

Wholesale Trade,

selling more goods in that line and in larger quantities, and believe it is conceded, than any other house. You will lose money if you do not consult our prices before buying elsewhere.

As to Shoes, we have more Shoes than almost anything else. A good all solid inner and outer sole Women's Shoe 3 8 for 75c. All solid Child's Shoe, 50c. A good whole stock ½ D. S. Brogan, men's, for 90c. And all others in proportion.

Come to see us, and be convinced, for "Truth is mighty and will prevail."

Respectfully,
H. B. DUFFY.

Christmas IS COMING!

Do not spend your money foolishly, but buy something useful for your Husband, Brother or Beau.

Shirts, Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves, Neckwear, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Hosiery, Rubber Coats for Men and Boys, Initial Scarf Pins, Cuffs and Collars, Buttons, Boys' Plaid Ties, Etc., Etc. Etc.

HOWARD & JONES.

TO THE Voters of Craven County AND THE Public Generally!

TAKE NOTICE, THAT AT

Mr. F. T. Patterson's Clothing and Shoe Store,

Two doors north of Hotel Albert, Middle street, you will find a Large and Well Selected Line of

Clothing, Shoes, Cloths, Jeans, Carpets,

Etc., Etc. Boys' Clothing in Variety.

Be it remembered, any article bought at my store if not satisfactory will be taken back and money refunded without question.

Mr. S. R. BALL will endeavor to make your visit pleasant and agreeable.

Thanking the public for past patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance.

Respectfully your obt. svt.,

F. T. PATTERSON.