STEAMERS.

The N. C. Freight Line

MERCHANTS and SHIPPERS, TAKE NOTICE

On and after October 15, 1888, this line will resume their regular

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIPS

BETWEEN

Baltimore and New Berne

Leaving Baltimore for New Berne, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, at SIX P. M.

Leaving New Berne for Baltimore, TUESDAY, SATURDAY, at SIX P. M.

This is the only DIRECT line out of New Berne for Baltimore without change, and on their return trip from Baltimore come direct to New Berne, stopping only at Norfolk, connecting then for Boston, Providence, Philadelphia, Richmond, and all points North-East and West. Making close connection for all points by River and Rail out of New Berne.

Agents are as follows:

BENJAMIN FORTUNE, Gen'l Manager, 10 Light St., Baltimore.

JAS. W. McCARRICK, Agt., Norfolk, Va.

W. P. Clyde & Co., Philadelphia, 12 South wharves.

New York & Balto. Trans. Line, Pier North river.

E. Sampson, Boston, 33 Central wharf.

R. H. Rodgers, Providence, R. I.

Ships leave Boston, Tuesdays and Saturdays

" " New York daily

" " Balto., Wednesdays & Saturdays

" " Philadelphia, Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays.

" " Providence, Saturdays.

Through bills lading given, and rates guaranteed to all points at the different offices of the companies.

AVOID BREAKAGE OF BULK AN SHIP VIA N. C. LINE.

S. H. GRAY, Agent,
New Berne, N. C.

EASTERN CAROLINA DISPATCH

The Fast Freight Line

BETWEEN

New Berne, Easton, North Carolina Points, and Norfolk, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Etc.—via Elizabeth City, N. C.

THE STEAMERS

EAGLET and VESPER

of this line will run on regular schedule time, leaving New Berne every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY for Elizabeth City and return on MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY.

These steamers, in connection with the Atlantic & N. C. R. R., Norfolk Southern R. R., New York, Phila. and Norfolk R. R. and the Pennsylvania R. R., form a reliable and regular line offering superior facilities for quick transportation.

No transfers except at Elizabeth City, at which point freight will be loaded on cars to go through to destination.

Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Dispatch daily as follows

From New York, by Penn. R. R., Pier 21, North River.

From Philadelphia, by Phila., W. & Balto. R. R., Dock St. Station.

From Baltimore by Phila., Wil. & Balto. R. R., President St. station.

From Norfolk, by Norfolk Southern R. R.

From Boston, by Merchants & Miners Transportation Co., New York and New England R. R.

Rates as low and time quickest in any other line.

When occasion requires a schedule of four trips per week will be run.

JNO. S. WILSON, Gen. Pgr. Traffic Agent.
P. B. RUL[illegible], General Traffic Manager.
GEO. STEL[illegible], Division Freight Agent, P. W. & B. R. R., Phila.
R. B. COOPER, General Freight Agent, N. Y., P. & N. R. R., Norfolk, Va.
H. C. BURGESS, General Freight Agent, N. & W. R. R., Norfolk, Va.
GEO. HENDERSON, Agent, Newberne, N. C.

OLD DOMINION Steamship Company.

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

The Old Dominion Steamship Company's Old and Favorite Water Route, via Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal.

FOR

Norfolk, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Providence, and Washington City.

And all points, North, East and West.

On and after TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26th, 1889, until further notice, the

Steamer MANTEO, Capt. Southgate,

AND

Steamer NEWBERN, Capt. Pritchett,

Will sail from Norfolk, Va., for New Berne, via Washington, MONDAYS and FRIDAYS, making close connection with the steamers of the N. & T. R. R. Co. for Kinston, Trenton, and all other landings on the Neuse and Trent Rivers.

Returning, will sail from NEW BERNE for NORFOLK, direct, TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS at NINE A. M., making connection with the O. D. S. S. Co.'s ships for New York, B. S. P. Co.'s steamers for Baltimore, Clyde Line Ships for Philadelphia, M. & M. T. Co.'s ships for Boston and Providence.

Our untiring efforts to please our patrons, and our almost perfect service for the past thirteen years, is the best guarantee we can offer all shippers as to what we will do for them in the future.

Order all goods care of O. D. S. S. Co., Norfolk, Va.

Passengers will find a good table, comfortable rooms, and every courtesy and attention will be paid them by the officers.

R. E. ROBERTS, Agent, Kinston.
CULPEPPER & TURNER, Agents, Norfolk, Va.
W. H. STANFORD, Vice-President, New York City.

THE

NEUSE & TRENT RIVER

Steamboat Company.

Will run the following Schedule on and after January 1st, 1887.

Steamer Trent

Will leave every Monday and Thursday morning at SIX o'clock for Smiths and Adams Creeks and all intermediate points returning same day.

Steamer Kinston.

Will leave New Berne for Kinston on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 o'clock, M. Returning, will leave Kinston on Mondays and Thursdays. Touching at all intermediate Landings on Neuse River.

J. J. DUROSWAY at Newbern.

W. F. STANLY, Kinston.
D. S. RAMSEY, Pollocksville.
W. E. WARD, Agent at Trenton.
M. C. SMITH, Jolly Oldfield.
J. B. BAKER, Quaker Bridge.
J. M. WHITE, Gen'l Manager, Kinston, N. C.

NEW BERNE AND PAMLICO LINE.

The Steamer TAHOMA,

A handsomely constructed freight and passenger boat, having been placed on this route, is prepared to render superior service to and from all points on lower Neuse River and Pamlico county, and New Berne. For the present the following schedule will be in operation:

Leaves New Berne every Wednesday and Saturday at SIX A. M. for Bayboro, stopping at Clubfoots, Adams and Smiths Creeks, Vandemere and Stonewall.

Leaves Bayboro every Monday and Thursday at SIX A. M., stopping at Stonewall, Vandemere, Smiths, Adams and Clubfoots Creeks, arriving at New Berne Monday and Thursday evenings.

Excellent passenger accommodation, ample freight facilities.

Freights receipted for and received daily by agent, P. C. D. Line, and every information given.

D. R. ABBOTT, Agent, Vandemere.
C. H. FOWLER, " Stonewall.
FOWLER & COWELL, Agents, Bayboro.
GEORGE A. HUSSEY, General Manager.

Steamer Howard,

Independent Steamboat Line.

On and after Monday the 10th day of Sept., the steamer Howard will run the following schedule

For Trenton every Monday and Friday at eight o'clock, returning Tuesday and Saturday.

J. J. LASITTER, Manager.
J. DUROSWAY, Agent at New Berne.

Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

S. S. S.

Secret's Specific has cured my malignant breaking out on my [illegible] caused intolerable pain. [illegible] Eczema by the doctors to be incurable. [illegible] treated me with no result. [illegible] confess that I owe my present [illegible] to S. S. S., which is [illegible] invigorating tonic. [illegible]

FOR MEN ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for nervous debility, premature decay, lost manhood, nervousness, weakness, unnatural losses, want of strength, vigor or development, caused by indiscretion, excesses, etc. Valuable book sent sealed free. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THAT FIGHT

The Original Wins.

C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Ext'd 1868, by the U. S. Court DEFEATS J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Ext'd by Zeilin, 1884.

M. A. S. L. M. has for 40 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, Etc.

Rev. T. B. Ikzams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute Zeilin's stuff for your Medicine, but it doesn't answer the purpose."

Rev. J. R. Graves, Editor The Baptist, Memphis, Tenn., says "I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture."

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best

Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and Restore the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Diseases from Impure Blood, Want of Vigor, Enfeebling the mind and prostrating Brain Power. Suffering from complete exhaustion? Not to be alarmed yet! Take DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, safe, sturdy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Attempts at counterfeiting only add to demand. Do not experiment, but inquire for Best. Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS (Sugar Coated) Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint, and Sick Headache. Remove Lines with Invigoration. Mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LADIES

Dobbins' Electric Soap

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.

IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric.

It washes flannels and blankets in cold water. It is the world over for those who use it, leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric when Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate to great profit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other brand, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

I. L. CRAGIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA. PA.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.
— NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

If you desire to purchase a sewing machine, ask our agent at your place for terms and prices. If you cannot find our agents, write direct to nearest address to you on sewing machines.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. DALLAS, TEX. ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRAN., CAL.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

LOW ARM, $20 HIGH ARM, $28

HANDSOME. DURABLE.

FIFTEEN DAYS' TRIAL

IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.

High-Arm Machine has self-setting needle, self-threading shuttle, a noiseless or light-running, has the finest set of attachments, in a velvet-lined case. Don't pay agents $75 or $60, but send for circular. Remember we guarantee our machine equal to any high-priced machine on the market. Address

The C. A. WOOD CO., 27 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE JOURNAL.

SILENCE.

W. J. HENDERSON.

My soul is voiceless to the frozen moon,
Yet in it slumbers music deep and strong
As all the splendid fire of sunlit noon
Would that some hand might strike it into song.

And yet perchance the touch that thus should wake
The silent chords to soaring melody,
Might be the hand of one for whose dear sake
The song would grow until too great to be.

Sy sleep, my heart, serene as yonder star
Silence shall be sweet like summer rain,
To hush the lips of song were better far
Than bursting into symphonies of pain.

Stonewall Items.

A widower of our town is rather lonely.

Mr. Wm. Lukens is with us, looking after his milling interests in Pamlico.

C. H. Fowler raised last year five 510 pound bales of cotton on five acres of common land with no extra pains or manuring either.

Mrs. C. F. Chapin of Portland, Maine, has been in Stonewall stopping at Mrs. A. E. Cherry for the past few days and is at this time at Pamlico.

Corn planters are moving around and being put in order for use. If the weather continues good the bulk of Pamlico's crop will be put in by the end of next week.

I saw in the JOURNAL a few days ago a report that a man had been married 14 years and had moved nine times. Well, that was no moving to a man who at this time is a sawyer at Blade's Bros. mills at James City near New Berne, who has been married 21 years and has moved 41 times, so I have been credibly informed. How is that for moving?

Bradford Gatlin has contracted with Whit Hollis and David Harris to refit his old house and build a new one in addition, on his place lately purchased of Wm. C. Bryan heirs. Brad is one of our prosperous farmers. He is at this time putting 100 barrels of corn in C. H. Fowler's warehouse preparatory to shipping per steamer Tahoma to your city and has 200 mere to ship, which was made with two plows; besides, he sold to C. H. Fowler 16,622 pounds seed cotton, and had one bale of 475 pounds weight, ginned, and raised and fattened a bountiful supply of pork for home use—all with two plows—to say nothing about potatoes, peas, oats, &c. Now that is what a hard working farmer has done for himself for the past year, and not a good year for farming at that.

In Memoriam.

Departed this life at his home, Beaufort, N. C., on the evening of March 18th, 1889, Dr. James L. Manney in his 62d year. Thus has passed from our midst one of Beaufort's best and most useful citizens. Dr. Manney was born in the town where he died, A. D. 1827, and soon after reaching his majority he graduated in medicine. Excepting the period of his war service from '61 to '65 he has been constantly engaged in the healing art. He was devoted to his profession and sought its highest attainments and did whatever he could to elevate its respect and influence in the minds of his patrons. He was a skillful and successful physician—achieving what every successful physician must attain—the confidence and respect of his community. This Dr. Manney possessed in the highest degree, and held it without abatement up to the hour of his departure. He made a good soldier. At the first tocsin of war Dr. Manney left his home and as Captain of Co. "G" 10th Reg't N. C. State Troops, he entered the Confederate service. He was brave, devoted to duty and won the utmost confidence of his men and superior officers. Though firm, his demeanor was kind, and but few had a heart more easily touched for those in distress and need. On one occasion when having been ordered to execute some criminals for desertion, he asked for a short respite which was repeated from time to time till the surrender of General Lee, when he released the prisoners who went home to their distressed families. What a glad spot this act must have made in the heart of this good man in after years. Whether as a husband, a christian, a father, a citizen, a soldier, a physician, he was characterized by the same strong devotion to duty, and won in every position the love and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. He has passed from our midst, and we shall not again see his familiar face on this earth. May we all meet again in the "sweet by and by." He met death without fear—telling his family and friends a few days before the end that he was ready to go, that life was an empty show, and wholly without charms except in the enjoyment of the christian religion. He passed away quietly, consciously, and triumphantly. Peace to his ashes, and green be his memory in the heart of his surviving family and friends.

A COMRADE.

Sander's Store, N. C., March 20.

An Ungracious Manner.

The posseasor of an ungracious manner will never come up to the standard of a true gentleman or gentlewoman, although possibly well born and well educated. The sensation of insecurity and of being on the lookout for some ill judged speech dissipates that safe and calm atmosphere which surrounds the truly refined. There is always a nervous dread of what may come next, and a feeling of constraint is generated. Persons who are much in the society of the ungracious foster insensibly a guarded carefulness as to topics likely to call forth a show of ungraciousness, and a cautious manner of feeling their way on a subject, so to speak, very trying to those having to practice it. Yet, with every care taken, the failing will appear, and almost always when least expected, and on occasions seemingly the least calling for it.

A Cure or No Pay.

All diseases arising from a deranged liver, or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, scalp disease, scrofulous sores and swellings and consumption (which is lung scrofula) in its early stages, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or the money paid for it will be promptly returned. Sold by druggists under a duly executed certificate of guarantee from the manufacturers.

Before Marriage.

Select the girl.

Agree with the girl's father in politics and then in religion.

If you have a rival keep an eye on him; if he is a widower keep two eyes on him.

Don't sweet-talk a girl that you have no letters. It will be enough to say that you never loved yourself since the age of sleep.

Don't put much sweet stuff on paper. If you do you will hear it read in after years, when your wife has some especial purpose in inflicting upon you the severest punishment known to married men.

Go home at a reasonable hour in the evening. Don't wait till the girl has to throw her whole soul into a yawn that she can't cover with both hands. A little thing like that may cause a coolness at the very beginning of the game.

If, while wearing your new summer trousers for the first time, you sit down on some molasses candy little Willie has left on the chair, smile sweetly and remark that you don't mind sitting on molasses candy at all, and that "boys will be boys." Reserve your feelings for future reference.

If on the occasion of your first call, the girl upon whom you have placed your affections, looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. Woman in her hour of freeze is uncertain, coy and hard to please.

In cold weather finish saying good night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gate, and thus lay the foundation for future asthmas, bronchitis, neuralgia, chronic catarrh, to help you to worry the girl to death after she has married you.

Don't be about your financial condition. It is very annoying to a bride who pictured for herself a life of luxury in the ancestral halls to learn too late that you expect her to ask her bald headed parent, who has been kind to her, to take you in out of the cold.

Don't be too soft. Don't say, "These little hands shall never do a stroke of work when they are mine," and "you shall have nothing to do in our home but to sit all day long and chirp to the canaries," as if any sensible woman could be happy fooling away time in that style; and a girl has a fine retentive memory for the soft things and silly promises of courtship, when she is washing the dinner dishes or patching the west end of your trousers, and in after years she will occasionally remind you of them in a cold, sarcastic tone of voice.—Exchange.

Buried Forests.

Extensive forests, covering valleys and hill sides, are overturned, and the uprooted trees form a gigantic barrier, which prevents the flowing off of the waters. An extensive marsh is formed, particularly well adapted for the various kinds of mosses. As they perish they are succeeded by others, and so for generations, in unceasing life and labor, until, in the course of time, the bottom, under the influence of decay and the pressure from above, becomes turf. Far below lies hard coal; the upper part is light and spongy. At various depths, but sometimes as much as twenty-five feet below the surface, an abundance of bogwood is found, consisting mostly of oak, hard and black as ebony, or of the rich, chocolate colored wood of the yew.

Such ancient forests every now and then rise in awe-inspiring majesty from their graves. The city of Hamburg, its harbor and the broad tracts of land around it, rest upon a forest, which is now buried at an immense depth below the surface. It contains mostly limes and oaks, but must also have abounded with hazel woods, for thousands of hazel nut are brought to light by every excavation.

The city of New Orleans, it has been recently discovered, is built upon the most magnificent foundation on which a city ever rose. It was the boast of Venice that her marble palaces rested in the waters of the Adriatic on piles of costly wood, which now serve to pay the debts of her degenerate sons; but our Venice has no less than three tiers of gigantic trees beneath it. They all stand upright, one upon another, with their roots spread out as they grew; and the great Sir Charles Lyell expresses his belief that it must have taken at least eighteen hundred years to fill up the chasm, since one tier had to rot away to a level with the bottom of the swamp before the upper could grow upon it.

Misplaced kindness.

"Oh, girls!" exclaimed a gushing young lady, in a tone of disappointment, "isn't too mean for anything!"

"What's too mean?" queried half a dozen young women in unison.

"Why, haven't you heard? Jack Slawter, who has been in jail two months on the charge of murdering his grandmother, and whom we have been furnishing flowers and books and delicacies for the past six or eight weeks, is not a murderer after all! His trial has just ended in a verdict of not guilty. He proved an alibi or some other mean thing, and all our favors have been thrown away on an innocent man. It's enough to disgust one!"

Amusements in the Far West.

"How's the show business in this town?" asked the advance agent of a dramatic company of a citizen of Buster, Dakota.

"Booming—just booming, stranger. There was two dog fights yesterday, a hoss thief was lynched early this morning, two men was shot in Swip'e saloon last night, an' a woman went tearin' by 'bout ten minutes ago, sayin' she was goin' down to hosswhip the editor of the Bugle."

In Japan, newspaper editors are among the class privileged to carry swords. As poets never call upon the Japanese editor, offering to sell a 48 verse poem on "The Birth of Spring," it is difficult to understand why he should want to carry a sword. American editors don't carry swords. When the spring poet calls, they take a club.

A Business Man's Clear Vision.

NEW YORK CITY, April 4, 1888.

MR. A. K. HAWKES—Dear Sir: Your patent eye-glasses received some time since, and am very much gratified at the wonderful change that has come over my eyesight since I have discarded my old glasses and am now wearing yours.

ALEXANDER ADAIR,
Secretary Stationers Board of Trade of New York City.

All eyes fitted and fit guaranteed by F. S. Duffy, New Berne, N. C. j13d1m

Oklahoma.

The proposed new territory of this name is the western half of the Indian Territory. The eastern half is occupied by the five civilized tribes, the Cherokees, Creeks, Seminoles, Choctaws and Chickasaws, comprising the bulk of the Indian population. In the "beautiful land," as the name Oklahoma signifies, there are about thirteen thousand Indians, remnants of seventeen tribes, to whom it is proposed to assign certain lands. The Indians do not view with much favor the creation of this territory, and as an old Choctaw Indian said, they think that "Its chief beauty in white men's eyes consists in the fact that they have no right to it." However, this rich, charming, and productive land, offering every inducement to the explorer and settler, is almost sure to be opened to the white race, and there is no reason why it should not be done in such a way as to confer great benefits upon the Indians, rather than to override their rights. Thousands of persons are waiting for the opportunity to go in and possess this promised land, and it is predicted that within a month after Oklahoma is opened to settlement it will have a population of over one hundred thousand.

Wages in 1800.

History tells the wages received in 1800. On the Pennsylvania canals the diggers ate the coarsest die', were housed in the rudest sheds, and paid $6 a month from November to May. Hod carriers and mortar mixers, diggers and choppers, who, from 1793 to 1800, labored on the public buildings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington city, received $70 a year, or, if they wished, $60 for all the work they could perform from March 1 to December 20. The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were 5 shilings, or, as money then went, 40 cents a day; at Lancaster, $8 to $10 a month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania workmen were content with $6 in summer and $5 in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at 18 pence a day. None by the month asked more than $6. At Fredericksburg the price of labor was from $5 to $7. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given $16 currency; slaves when hired were clothed and their masters paid $1 a month. A pound Virginia money was in Federal money $3.33. The average rate of wages the land over was, therefore, $65 a year, with food and perhaps lodging.—Tradesmen.

A Common Mistake of Youth.

Overlooking what lies next to hand is a common mistake of youth. The best days for action are too often wasted in "prospecting" for the far future while the work of life lies in the near. Education does not educate unless it draws out what is in a lad, lass, or "youngster." The thing nearest is what is to be first attended to, and if the future is properly disposad of, the far will take care of itself. The millionaire's pile was founded on pennies, and, what is better than money, good standing and a useful life begin in youthful modesty, application and diligence.

A Financial Item.

"I don't see why Browne doesn't pay his debts more promptly," grumbled Jones. "He keeps some of his creditors out of their money six months at a time, and it is an outrage. If he paid me what he owes, I could return the thirty dollars I borrowed from Smyth eight months ago. He doesn't know what annoyances his procrastination causes."

"But what does Smyth think of your failure to liquidate?" asked Tompkins, who owed Browne.

"Oh, I tell him I'm waiting for Browne to pay me."

An Exceptional Case.

It was recently announced that a man had read a patent medicine almanac without fancying that he was afflicted with all the diseases described therein. It was regarded as a very remarkable case until it was learned that the almanac contained an article entitled "The Disease of Wealth." The man didn't have that disease, but was willing to go somewhere and catch it.

How it Pays.

"Did your daughter find the work of operating the typewriter remunerative?" asked Mrs. Kurus of a friend.

"Yes," was the reply. "She made $100,000 the first year."

"One hundred thou——! Why, how in the world did she do it?"

"She married the rich old broker who employed her, and he died two months later."

An expedition to reach the North Pole, by way of Franz Josef's Land, is being fitted out in Norway. The crew is to be composed wholly of experienced Norwegian icemen, who are perfectly familiar with polar navigation, and who have phenomenal powers of withstanding cold. The expedition will start as soon as it can be got in readiness.

ALL experience had shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed.

"DID anybody ever see such wet weather afore in all the born days of his life?" asked one countryman of another.

"Noah," was the reply.

"Is that about the right length, sir?" asked a skillful barber, as he finished cutting his customer's hair.

"I like the sides and back," was the response, "but I wish you would make it a little longer on the top."

WOMEN are said to be always looking in the glass. Men seldom do, unless there is something in it to drink.

What we call our despair is often only the painful eagerness of unfed hopes.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his helper is omnipotent.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time, she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at R. N. Duffy, Wholesale Druggist. For sale wholesale at 8c per dozen.

GUNNER—SECTION ONE.

J. W. RUMPLE.

Cannoneers, prepare to mount, the guns
are going in;
The wheels are whirling, grinding, and
flashing as they spin:
The horses, ringing level from point of
ear to croup,
Are plunging madly forward, six Furies
to the troop;
We're going into action, (I'm Gunner
Section One,)
And all the boys are riding or racing
with the gun.

The battery's in position with caissons
back behind;
All's ready at the limbers, each grim
piece is alligned;
We only wait the order that bids us
open fire.
'Tis said that they are going to charge,
us—that's just what we desire,
For pintle-hook and lunette, apart at
Section One,
Mean gaps and ragged gashes to those
who charge our gun.

We're waiting on the hilltops: a song is
on the lips,
As shell drowns out the measure,—we'll
let their big shot rip.
Boom!—there's another!—closer!—Oh,
need a body cry—
Bang!—that's our six's limber!—a-coming
through the rye!
They've got the metal on us, and we of
Section One.
Because we cannot reach 'em, stand
singing at the gun

Ah—now! The charge is coming; so,
steady, every man.
Fo-re-e! How is that one, Mason? Come
beat it if you can.
A second—and another! Both good
ones. Every shot
Has crashed right in among 'em, a-coming
on the trot.
The charge is on in earnest, and 'ere
this thing is done
We've got to go in earnest to warming
up the gun.

So cut the fuses shorter, and drop her
muzzle low.
The primer, next the lanyard, and let
our last shell go.
Now canister, my brothers: then grape-
shot to the swell;
We'll tear this piece to flinders, or blow
those folks to— Well.
We'll do our duty, cap'n: we're not up
here to run;
They've got to come and take us while
standing to our gun.

Ah! thumb the vent for Walters: he's
down beside the trail.
Take number one for Carson—don't let
the rumor fail;
Help Jack to run her forward, for
Parker's by the wheel,
And Blount has dropped his cartridge
to catch his breath and reel.
Thus one by one we're falling, but
when the fight is done
You'll find the section living, or dead
around the gun.

I'll stop her for you, Hardy. I've one
arm left me sound,
And then the section's gunner will start
his gun's last round.
But look! They waver, falter. At last
they've got enough;
Nor can I say I blame 'em—a grapeshot
road is rough.
Just one more dash like that one, and
comrades, there'll be none
Left here at breech and muzzle to fight
and serve the gun.

We're going out of action, for night is
coming on;
We've still our gun and horses, our
limber and caisson.
But where are Dick and Carson and
Parker and the rest?
Retreat's roll-call up yonder will find
them rightly dressed;
They lie around the hill-top beneath
the setting sun.
And three are left at twilight to limber
up the gun.

It's two decades gone over, and near
another ten;
Time's bugle blows a forward! We've
left the field since then.
Back there they charged our rifle; we
had to serve her well;
Sometimes they made us heat her,
chase, breech, and cascabel;
So here's a hand my brother, my foe of
sixty-one,
We served—you charged the pieces—
We'll both go park the gun.

Perpetual Motion Again.

Until a few days ago, the inventors of perpetual motion have been prevented from completing their application for letters patent in the United States by the skillful manipulation of one of the rules of the office. The Receiver-General has the power to demand a working model of any apparatus before it can be protected by a patent, and it may naturally be imagined that no such apparatus has ever made its appearance. But we have changed all that now, for the chief clerk of the Patent Office in Washington has declared publicly that perpetual motion was an "assured fact, and that at the present time there are now in the Patent Office machines which have sufficient power to run themselves from now till doomsday," and that "a machine with surplus power for the running of other machinery will come some day, and may come at any time." The American newspapers express their anxiety as to whether the practical management of the Patent Office depends to any great extent upon the chief clerk.—Industries.

Our excellent British contemporary is usually very correct, but has somehow fallen into several little errors in the above item. There is no such officer as the Receiver-General connected with the American Patent Office. The chief clerk of the Patent Office in Washington has not publicly declared that perpetual motion was an assured fact; he has not stated that at the present time there are in the Patent Office machines which have sufficient power to run themselves from now until doomsday. The American newspapers have not expressed any especial anxiety concerning the chief clerk. He is a gentleman of well known ability, highly esteemed and respected by everybody. The management of the Patent Office is in the hands of the Commissioner of Patents.—Scientific American.

IT was at the breakfast-table. Mr. Smillingboy was telling Mrs. S. about the performance of a farce he had attended the night before.

"Ah," said he, "my dear, you'd have died laughing if you could have seen it!" Then he added, in a tone of burning enthusiasm: "How I wish you'd been there!"

Even now he cannot understand why Mrs. S.'s remarks directly afterwards took such an unusually violent personal turn.

Devil (appearing at door)—Copy! Want half a column to fill out "Religious Department."

Editor (in desperation)—Tell the foremad to set up a chapter of the Bible and run it in without credit. None of our esteemed contemporaries will know where it camo from.

EUPEPSY.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle by R. N. Duffy, Wholesale Druggist, New Berne, N. C. Wholesale rates, $8.00 per dozen.

THE LIME KLIN CLUB.

"De subjeck of our discushun dis eavenin" said Brother Gardner, as the meeting opened in due form, "is": "Do We Expeck too Much?" It ar' a matter dat I hev devoted a heap o' thought to, an' I hev cum to de conclushun dat we do. Las' nite when I went to bed I had twelve chickens in my coop. I expeckted dar would be jist *twelve* dar when I woke up dis mawnin'. Had I any right to? No, sah; but when I found only seven left, I jumped up an' down an' felt dat de hull world was agin me.

"We expeck to go right along frew life walkin' on our ears an' feelin' as peart as a call, an' when sickness seizes us, we 'pear to be astonished dat sich things kin be.

"We go to bed at night countin' on de nicest sort of weather for tomorrow, an' when we wake up an' find de rain comin' down we feel dat a great injustice has bin done us.

"I lend de Rev. Penstock a dollar, an' I expeck he will repay me on Saturday. I hain't no right to expeck it, but I do, an' I git left. Mebbe I doan' git it fur a month.

"Waydown Bebee sends his chil'en ober to my house to borry tea an' coffee an' soap an' flat irons. I confidently expeck to git 'em back, but dey nebber come.

"As human bein's we ar' onreasonable. We goes sloshin' around like a steam bullgin 'speckin' eberybody will cl'ar de road an' giv us a free track. We doan' count on co'ns, biles, headache, rheumatiz, sore throat an' lame backs, an' we reckon on dodgin' droughts, freshets, blizzards an' yaller fever."

Shindig Watkins begged to differ with the president. He argued that a person was born into this world to take comfort. He had a right to expect good weather, a reasonable cash income, lots of holidays and the right to keep seven dogs. Why should a person wake up and find a boil on the calf of his leg? It was more reasonable to expect that it would appear on some other man's leg. It wasn't expecting too much, as he viewed it, that the hens be left peacefully roosting on a pole at 6 o'clock in the evening shouldn't be on deck at in the morning.

The Rev. Penstock, who had been very uneasy for the last five minutes, now arose and inquired:

"I would like to inquire if de cheer claims dat I owe him a dollar?"

"No, sah; not jist now," replied the chair.

"I would further inquar if I eber borrowed a dollar of de cheer an' didn't return it?"

"You hev allus returned it, sah. I used your case simply to illustrate. If you had borrowed a dollar of me an' hadn't returned it dar wouldn't be nuffin' to 'lustrate. Did you wish to speak on de question?"

"No, sar. I simply desiah to cl'ar my finanshul reputashun in de eyes of de world."

Sir Isaac Walpole said he was in accord with the president. He believed it was the great fault of mankind to expect too much. Men sat on the fence all summer and expected to live on roast beef and mashed potatoes all winter. They expected to get the smooth sledding and leave the rough roads to some one else. Men who couldn't pay their house rent expected good clothes and a piano in the parlor. He sought to be reasonable in his expectations. The extreme limit with him was expecting his landlord to repair the plaster of the kitchen ceiling, and he had been knocked out on that so often that he had become discouraged.

Waydown Bebee said he arose to a question of jurisdiction. The chair had made a statement which he could not pass unnoticed. While it was true that he lived next door to Brother Gardner, and occasionally had to borrow groceries, he had always made it an inflexible rule to return the loans. Did the president mean to insinuate that he was derelict?

"Dis cha'r reckons you has paid it all back," answered the president. "I was simply 'lustratin' my remarks. I might hev meant dat when I lent you Java coffee I 'spected de same kind back, but got Rio instead. If you hev no remarks to make to de queshun at issue you kin sot down."

"But I feel dat my integrity has bin impugned, sah!"

"You is all wrong. Your integrity has nuffin' to do wid it. You is energetic 'nuff to keep a plug hat fur Sundays, an' honest 'nuff not to be cotched by de purleece. Dat's all, sah, an' you'd better sot down."

Giveadam Jones said he had given fifteen minutes solid thought to the inquiry now before the meeting, but had not been able to decide the matter. It seemed reasonable that a man with a boil on his right fore-leg should expect the public to pass him to the port side, but he would surely be disappointed. It would seem as if the man was put here to enjoy himself, and as if he could expect dark nights in the watermelon season and good weather for Sunday school picnics, but the biggest melons always came with a full moon, and the picnic always had a shower on the way home, if not sooner. He did not desire to commit himself at this time, but would admit that he leaned to the affirmative.

Gen. Colfax, Judge Holdback, Prof. Jackson, Uncle Davis and others spoke on the question, and the discussion was then closed and a vote was taken. It was found that the querry was carried in the affirmative by a large majority.

"The Confessions of an Abbe," is the new book by Louis Ulbach, the great French author, just deceased, and which is in the press of T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, for immediate publication. The Paris papers speak of it in the highest terms, and say that it is certainly in conception the boldest, in plot the most intensely dramatic and stirring, in execution the most delicate, and in interest and fascination almost without an equal. In it the plague spots of society are exposed in a manner so skillful as not to cause the slightest feeling of disgust or scandal. It will be published in Peterson's series of new twenty-five cent books, so as to put it in the hands of the multitude, and be for sale by all News Agents and Booksellers and on all Railroad trains everywhere.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doct