THE JOURNAL.

E. K. HARPER, - - Proprietor.
MOSCOW NUNN, - Local Reporter.

NEW BERNE, N. C., JULY 3 1890

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

A BILL has passed the Senate admitting Wyoming.

MAYOR WISSMANN has been created a Baron of the German Empire.

COUNT VON MOLTKE, Germany's great soldier is critically ill. He is over ninety.

SEVEN hundred and fifty thousand Alliance voters are against Ingalls in Kansas.

LUCIEN W. SPERRY, ex-Mayor of New Haven becomes an embezzler and suicide at 70.

A GENERAL tie-up on all the railroads leading into Chicago is one of the probabilities.

CHOLERA has spread to France. Cases in Lyons and Marseilles cause much excitement in Paris.

THE German Reichstag has rejected all amendments to the army bill. Germany only wants a peace army.

VOUX, Randall's successor in the House, has made a very strong speech against the Federal Election bill.

THE St. Louis Globe Democrat says: "The census questions were too many and the questioners too few."

THE value of railroad property in Alabama for this year is $48,000,000. In 1879 it was $8,000,000.

THE recent census will show New York to be the third city in population in the world, London being first, Paris second.

THE city of Rome having offended the Government of Italy, the Government has appointed an Aministrator of the affairs of the city.

STATE TREASURER HEMINGWAY, of Mississippi, has been convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

THE bill to carry into effect the recommendations of the International bank has been completed by the House Committee on Banking and Currency.

THE Medical Society of North Carolina at its last session resolved to memorialize the next General Assembly to establish an Inebriate Asylum.

THE Republican "system of protection" is a dead, dismal failure. It was conceived as a party issue, was born an economic monstrosity. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A SUNDAY School convention is now in session at Pittsburg. Reports before it show schools, in America, 112,897: officers and teachers, 1,178,301; scholars 9,149,997; total in Sunday school 10,328,298.

WE may think we had weather in North Carolina last week but it was nothing to the intense heat in Iowa. At Burlington on Thursday the thermometer registered from 116 to 120 degrees.

MR. CHEATHAM, of North Carolina, has introduced in the House a bill to aid in the establishment and temporary support of common schools. The bill is the same as the bill commonly known as the Blair bill.

THE new cruiser Philadelphia is believed to be the fastest war ship of her size in the world. In her trial trip she made nineteen knots and a half in a heavy fog and against a strong tide. Her true time is over twenty-one knots.

THE Cleveland Plain Dealer says: "The President is beginning to think that it is about time to advertise in Indianapolis for bids on painting a modest sign: "B Harrison, LL.D., attorney and counselor at law."

JUDGE JAMES LAWRENSON died in Baltimore, aged 87 years. He had been in the postal service of the United States continuously for fifty-seven years, and administered the oath of office to every postmaster general since the days of President Jackson.

GENERAL dissatisfaction with the census continues to prevail, and the question now is whether there has really been a fair count anywhere. Neither the system established by Superintendent Porter nor any ones observation of its operation leads to the opinion that the enumeration is reliable.

THE Kansas City Times says "The Federal Election bill is merely an election bill to keep the ins in and the outs out. Unscrupulously exerted, the powers it confers would convert the Republic into a Casehold for the Quays, the Dudleys and the Reeds."

AGAIN there is terror in Russia, and a plot against the Czar. A mine has been discovered under the Gatschina palace. When, oh! when will the Czar discover that that mine extends under and throughout the length and breadth of his dominions?—Chicago Times.

THE Washington Post in commenting upon a criticism of American colleges to the effect that they are bestowing too many degrees of Doctor of Divinty, hints that there may be a real demand for such, as modern divinity needs a great deal of doctoring.

"MOST of the graduates of Yale College, it is said, have announced their intention to study law." They have heard that although the profession is overcrowded, there is always room at the top, and every man of them expects to get there. It is possible that some may be disappointed

MUCH excitement exists in this country over a telegram from Havana announcing the arrest and confinement in jail of A. J. Diaz, a Baptist missionary. Diaz is an American citizen and his arrest is claimed to be religious persecution. The State Department has been appealed to in order to secure his release.

A WAR cloud has appeared in the Balkans. Russia demands the payment stipulated at the close of the Russo-Turkish war. As Turkey cannot fulfill the demand Russia will have to take satisfaction some other way, and opinion in Vienna is that the way chosen will be military.

MASSACHUSETTS abolished the whipping post long years since, yet the authorities of the town of Athol are winking at the conduct of certain citizens who kicked a wife beater nearly to death, thus showing that the Massachusetts heart is right, whatever the statutes may say.

SULLIVAN having settled with the Mississippi authorities by the payment of a fine of $500 proposes to give exhibitions of the "manly art" in Virginia at an early day. Jackson, his associate in the performance, is a negro, and it is confidently expected that the mill will have a tendency to settle the "race issue."

THE Observer states that last Tuesday there was placed on the records in the court house at Fayetteville, a mortgage made by the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway Company in favor of the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company of Baltimore, to secure the sum of $6,250,000, invested in consolidated bonds of the road.

WITH Hill as the candidate, New York is safe and sure for the Democracy, and there is not a single Democrat who holds any other opinion.—New York Sun. And just there is one of the reasons why we oppose Hill. Every Cleveland Democrat will vote for Hill, if nominated, but there are thousands of Hill Democrats who would not vote for Cleveland. The Cleveland men are the truest and the best, and we are for Cleveland.

OLD Fred Douglass, the colored Republican who gets office, has a wife with a white skin. She is socially tabooed in Hayti because of her complexion. This moves the Baltimore Herald to remark that she was socially tabooed in Washington because she married a negro. "Thus we perceive that that all the perfumes of Arabia will not wash out the damned color line."—Wilmington Messenger.

THE HOUR OF DESTINY.

The day is approaching that brings the hour of destiny. What the Confederates could not do with arms the Republicans seem about to do through the potential influence of party spirit.

If the genius of liberty could be questioned, the response to the enquiry, "What of the Night?" would chill the blood of freemen, and thrill the hearts of patriots with fearful apprehensions.

"What of the Night?" Potentious clouds, charged with fierce lightnings and death-dealing thunderbolts hang over us in the hour of destiny.

Never before were the State so weak to defend and the Federal Government so strong to oppress the people. Centralization is entrenched in the capital of the nation, and national workshops are busy in fastening shackles on the limbs of American citizens.

All the power of the Republican party, supported and sustained by the Federal Government, is employed to overthrow the Constitution and transform the union of States into an imperial despotism.

Our fathers did not hesitate to say that taxation without representation was a just cause of revolution, and shall we surrender the right of suffrage, and permit Congress to elect our Representatives without a manly effort to preserve our liberties, and perpetuate the blessings of our free Constitution?

We would be unworthy of our ancestry, and recreant to the sacred duties committed to our charge if we did not rally to the defense of outraged rights and imperriled liberties.

How shall we rally? With fife and drum, and banners dipped in blood? Not at all. But with hope and charity in our bosoms, let us rally around the flag of the Democracy, and move forward to the rescue of the Union and the Constitution.

At such a time as this it is madness for the friends of law and order to divide. A thousand times wiser would it have been for Lee to have divided his forces in front of Richmond and sent one corps to remove the obstructions in James river, while the other held in check the army of Grant, than it now is for the people of the South to divide in the presence of impending calamity and overwhelming disaster.

There is good in everything, but whatsoever is made the agent for dividing the Democracy will prove the direst curse that ever fell upon any people.

Better come pestilence and famine than chains and slavery. The hour of destiny has come, and it is for us to determine whether we be freemen or slaves.

CHEAP lands have been the poor man,s protection. He has nearly lost it by Republican profligacy.

SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Meeting of the New Hanover Delegates—Resolutions, Etc.

Wilmington Star, June 20, 1890.

At a called meeting of the delegates to the Judicial Convention held at the Mayor's office yesterday evening the following business was transacted:

Mr. W. R. French was called to the chair, and Mr. N. Jenkins requested to act as secretary.

On motion of Mr. M. Cronly, jr., Mr. Iredell Meares was elected permanent chairman of the delegates and Mr. N. Jenkins permament secretary.

On motion of Col. J. W. Atkinson the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Within the period of the past fifty years, New Hanover county, while contributing her vote on frequent occasions to the political and judicial preferment of the distinguished sons of her neighboring sister counties, has never claimed nor received the honor of having any one of her long line of eminent lawyers elevated to the bench; and, whereas, within the past twenty years, the Democrats of New Hanover county, though contending against an overwhelming Radical majority, have invariably rallied to the standard and fought the battles of Democracy with untiring zeal, energy and devotion, contributing thereby largely to the supremacy of that party and the consequent redemption of the State and lodgment of the power of government in efficient and upright hands; and

Whereas, The New Hanover county Democracy is assured that not only is it entitled to, but its aspirations receive the sympathy of sister counties, to have the Democratic nomination for the Judgeship in the Sixth Judicial District conferred upon a New Hanover county man; and whereas, at the recent Democractic primaries held in this county preference was expressed by a majority of the wards and precincts for Thos. W. Strange, Esq., of Wilmington, N. C., as the Democratic candidate for Judge in the Sixth Judicial District; and whereas, the opposing cadidate from New Hanover has by formal announcement to the New Hanover county Democratic Convention withdrawn his name from further consideration in connection with said nomination; therefore, be it

Resolved 1, That this delegation, in meeting assembled, having been appointed by the Democratic county Convention to represent New Hanover county in the Democratic Convention of the Sixth Judicial District do recognize and endorse Thomas W. Strange, Esq., as a lawyer whose professional education, experience and ability, and whose purity, uprightness and firmness of character well qualify him for the position named, and would enable him, in the event of his nomination and election, to sit upon the bench with dignity and honor to himself, his county and State.

Resolved 2, That this delegation will present his name to the Democratic Convention of the Sixth Judicial District, for its consideration; that it will vote for him as a unit, and use every effort honorable and proper to secure his nomination.

A committee being appointed to make necessary arrangements for the transportation of delegates, the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

W. R. FRENCH, Chm'n.
F. JENKINS, Sec'y.

Jones County Items.

Farmers are fast getting corn laid by.

Corn and cotton crops are looking well.

The peach and apple crop is a total failure.

Hogs are plentiful and many to spare with us.

The grape crop at present indicates a full one.

Professor Joyner is conducting the Jones County Institute with a pretty good attendance.

John P. Gray, one of Beaver creek's energetic farmers, had a specimen of oats at Trenton over six feet high a few days ago.

Don't forget that there will be a big day in Trenton on the 4th of July. Public installation of the officers of Trenton and Pollocksville Lodges A. F. & A. M. Also the Jones county Alliance will convene and have a grand picnic. Everybody invited to be there on this occasion and be sure to bring a big basket well filled. A grand time is anticipated.

Candidates are, we learn, bobbing up their heads in our county for various offices. We are of the opinion that the people themselves will choose, and we would advise all office seekers to tarry yet a little, that our people are in no humor to hear the claims and desires of professional office seekers. Wait until the convention meets and see who will be the lucky ones. Recollect that here in Jones county when we can't get anything we can get along without it.

The Democrats of Trenton township held their primary on Saturday last, and we must say that we never have seen as much interest manifested in a Democratic primary meeting before in Trenton. Nearly every farmer in the township was present and eager to participate in choosing delegates to represent them in the county convention. Old citizens over 60 and 70 years of age, who heretofore have taken no interest in these meetings, were present, enquiring at what hour was the Democratic meeting going to be held. When the hour of 3 o'clock did arrive these good Democrats were at the court house ready for business. When the move was that we proceed to elect by ballot six delegates to attend the county convention on Saturday, the 5th of July they said all right and commenced preparing ballots to elect the delegates of their choice. Voting commenced and the slow writers of ballots would cry out, "don't close that voting I have not voted yet." When the bollots were carefully counted John L. Hawkins, Lewis King, W. W. Pollock, R. H. Morton, A. L. McDaniel and John W. Mallard were found to be the choice of these old hard-shelled Democrats of Trenton township. Jas. B. Stanly, T. C. Whitaker, A. J. McDaniel, W. M. Hawkins and Adams Andrews were unanimously elected township executive committee. We are proud to see the good old Democrats of Trenton township so thoroughly aroused in the good old cause of Democracy. Such unanimity and zeal will tell the true tale on next election day.

BOYS ON THE FARM.

We have often seen in papers and books subjects with headings something like these: "How to Keep the Boys at Home," or "How to Cause Children to acquire a Love for Home," and the subjects have been well ventilated already; but digressing a little for awhile I will write a few remarks apart from my subject, but still in connection with it, beginning with "How Not to Cause the Boys to Acquire a Love of Home." To do this effectively, keep them at work all the time at something, often at the most disagreeable jobs one can find on the farm, if the parent is a farmer, or keep them at work the same way in whatever other calling he happens to be in; if they at any time would like a day or more off for fishing, gunning, boating or for some other sport, refuse them, and at the same time quote some of Dr. Franklin's old saws about idleness, lost time, the consequence of losing hours and all that; then if they enjoy any particular sport, take no interest in it, but by words and actions show them how much you disapprove of such folly(?). Then if they ask for a little cash with which to buy a boat, a gun, fishing tackle or some other sporting implements, generally give them a negative answer; besides, favor them with a good long sermon on spending money foolishly, coming to want or something like that; or if you should furnish the funds, do it grudgingly, and let the amount be so small that it will barely purchase the cheapest the poorest article, or something second hand. Now, if the father would go on in that style he would make a complete success of the plan to cause the boys to dislike home and to leave it as soon as possible.

On the other hand, if a parent would like to have the young people stay at home, or if circumstances compel them to leave it, to have them cherish many happy memories of the dear old place and its surroundings, it can easily be done by methods just the opposite. Pater familias should on some day call his boys around him; yes, and his girls too, and should tell them that he had concluded to build for their use a good-sized, well-constructed log cabin in a grove near some lake or stream. The effect would be surprising. No body of savages in a war dance would cut more antics than would those young people in the exuberance of their glee. "What! father going to build us a real log cabin! It's something we never dreamed of —too good to be true. What fun we will have in it. Didn't Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton and all the other early hunters that we have read about, live or stay in them, and now we can have one the same as they did, all to ourselves. Three cheers for the cabin and for papa too!" They would think about it day times and dream about it nights, for they have thought about log cabins many a time before, and read about them too, for more than three-fourths of that pile of story books that the boys have read, treated more or less of log cabins, Indians, hunters, and the like.

As for the expense, it need not be much. Even if desirable land has to be bought, it would cost but a little, and the expense of building would be next to nothing, for on most farms there is a plentiful supply of timber. Besides, the boys if large enough would be only too glad to do nearly if not quite all the work. Or, if the father had no woodland from which to get a suitable quality of timber, even then the expense would be but a little, as the material could be bought in the rough state and the boys with the assistance of mechanics could in a few days prepare the structure, as well as make the rustic furniture to be used in it. Then if it was near a lake or a stream, let the boys have a canoe, a rowboat or a sailboat or all three of them; swings and hammocks could be hung to the neighboring trees for the use of the girls, so that there would be no end of harmless pleasures for all the children.

Now and then, Pater and Mater, with friends of their own ages, might themselves again wish to be boys and girls for the time being, and would once in a while go with their children to the cabin for the purpose of having a regular old-fashioned picnic. How pleased the younger members of the family would be to think that their parents enjoyed the outing as well as themselves. With what pleasure would they unpack the baskets, and how soon the flames would be roaring to boil the water in the teakettle, hung on the crane in the broad, deep fire-place! Then what a jolly time would both young and old have together when the table was spread, and when the day was over the parents would feel that even if both they and the boys had lost that amount of time from business, the pleasure received by the family for the time lost and the money expended.

And in after years when the parents were no more, the childred scattered, the family broken up and the old homestead in the hands of strangers, how fondly the thoughts of those children would revert to their early home and especially to that log cabin, it would never be effaced from their recollections.—Forest and Stream.

Paper Pillows.

The latest fad in England is paper pillows. The paper is torn into very small pieces, not bigger than the finger nail, and then put into a pillow sack of drilling or light ticking. They are very cool for hot climates, and most superior to feather pillows. The newspapers are printing appeals for them for hospitals. Newspapers are not nice to use, as they have a disagreeable odor of printer's ink; but brown or white paper and old letters and envelopes are the best. The finer the paper is cut or torn, the lighter it makes the pillow.—Scientific American.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.

Artificial Ice.

The fact that it is now possible to supply artificial ice on a scale and at a price suited to the needs of a great city is a noteworthy example of the applications of science to the exigencies of modern life.

The notion, once prevalent, that noxious microbes were destroyed by congelation, and that no danger was incurred by using ice taken from rivers and ponds known to be contaminated by sewerage, has long since been discarded. There is reason to believe that in the United States, where the consumption of ice water is mordinately great, natural ice has been the medium of propagating a notable amount of disease.

To destroy those microbes, which are the germs of typhoid fever and other dangerous maladies, water should be boiled, or, better yet, distilled, before it is subjected to the congealing process. Of course, such precautions are only possible in the case of artificial ice, and if the public were once convinced that the manufacturers of that commodity were careful to provide such safeguards against disease, the use of natural ice would gradually be abandoned, provided, that is to say, the artificial product could be procured as cheaply.

It is an interesting fact that ice was artificially produced in India long before the invention of machines for the purpose. In the upper provinces, water was made to freeze by exposing it, during cold nights, in porous vessels, or bottles wrapped in a moistened cloth. In Bengal, shallow pits were dug, and filled nearly full with dry straw, on which were set flat, porous pots containing the water to be congealed.

Exposed over night to cold wind, the water evaporated at the expense of its own heat, and the consequent cooling took place with sufficient rapidity to overbalance the influx of heat throug the cooled air above, or through the badly conducting straw below. Ice made in this way, however, was costly, and when, in 1833, natural ice was shipped from the United States to Calcutta, it was sold for half the price of the manufactured article. On the other hand, a machine shown at the Vienna exhibition, in 1870, made thirty hundred-weights of ice an hour, at a cost of twenty-five cents a hundred-weight, and it is now asserted that ice can be manfactured on a large scale for less than a dollor a ton.

There has certainly been a wonderful development of the ice trade since the pioneer, William Tudor, of Boston, shipped the first cargo of ice to Martinique in 1805. At one time, American ice was sent to England, but Norway now monopolizees the ice market of the Old World. It is said that Norwegian ice is superior in staying power to the manufactured product.

Paris Bull-Fights

The following extract from a recent letter from Paris shows that the method of bull fighting as practiced in France is quite a cruel, if not as bloodcurdling as that of Spain:

"I witnessed the entertainment last month. It lasted a little over two hours, and in that time five bulls were brought into the ring to be tormented. They were attacked from seven to nine times each by the performers, and some left the ring with as many as thirteen and fourteen darts sticking in their backs and heads. Their faces, shoulders and sides were red with gore, and they were often roaring with pain. I saw bulls trying to pull these steel pointed darts out of their bodies with their mouths. I saw three horses tossed, one being so badly hurt that it had to be carried out; and I saw one of the horsemen tossed and gored in such a manner that he had to be carried out by three attendants. The audience rose *en masse* and cheered when a bull was stuck to their satisfaction; but when a horse was tossed and when the man was gored, they shouted and hissed. The place was crowded, and one of the attendants informed me that there were over thirty thousand people in the building, not, as one might think, of the lowest classes of hereditary cut throats (the prices being as high as one hundred francs for some seats), but many of the nobility and gentry of Paris."

A Gigantic Theater.

An architect of Rome has prepared plans for a theater which he estimates will cost twelve million francs. As it is considered of little use to have it erected in Rome, it has been proposed that it should be built in Chicago for the World's Fair. The enormous structure would certainly be an attraction, for it is said to be able to contain fifty thousand persons, and seat thirty thousand comfortably. It will have eight tiers of boxes, two hundred and eighty altogether, one hundred and eighty dressing-rooms for the artistes, a stage of one hundred and ninety five feet wide and two hundred and eighty-two feet deep, and a drive from the ground to the roof, whereby carriages can be got to the top, and drawn among the fountains and plants there displayed.

Chicago is hunting for big things for its show, but it is hardly likely that it will engage in this stupendous concern.

"No Man's Enemy But His own."

"No man's enemy but his own" happens generally to be the enemy of everybody with whom he is in relation. The leading quality that goes to make his character is a reckless improvidence and a selfish pursuit of selfish enjoyment, independent of consequences. "No man's enemy but his own" runs rapidly through his means; calls, in a friendly way, on his friends for assistance; leaves his wife a beggar, and quarters orphans upon the public; entails a life of dependence on his progeny, and dies in the odor of that ill understood reputation of harmless folly which is more injurious to society than many positive crimes.

North Carolina has a splendid climate and the fact should be widely known. It is interesting to note that the mean temperature of the State, 59.5 degrees, is exactly the average temperature of the whole Northern hemisphere, showing that we occupy climatically an intermediate position between North and South.—C. F. von Herrmann, Meteorologist, Experiment Station.

We do not become righteous by doing what is righteous, but having become righteous we do what is righteous.

BEHIND THE BARS.

[State Chronicle.]

"That He might hear the mourning of such as are in Captivity."

Within a damp cold cell a captain kept lone vigils thro' the long and weary nights
Nor closed his eyes as slow the hours crept
But watched with longing for the coming light,
"Forgive" he prayed my wandering faith, my fears.
Hopeless, despairing now I languish here
If thou rememberest me thro' all these years
Oh! God vouchsafe an answer to my prayer!
In mercy send some message, Lord, to me
To bid my fainting spirit hope once more
Here have I languished till I seem to be
Like useless wreck the waves have dashed ashore.
To-morrow breaks the hallowed Easter morning
And with it gleams the light from Calvary
Oh! Savior! let it be the blessed dawning
Of hope from the despair that crushes me!
* * * * * *
The light of day into the dark cell creeping
Reveals the hollow cheek and wasted form,
As worn and weary now the watcher sleeping
Unconscious is the longed—for day has come.
Till thro' the bars as morning's struggling light
The brighter grows within the dreary cell,
A tiny wanderer darts in sudden flight,
And high and clear his sweet notes upward swell.
Art thou come to this prison me to wake
To wretchedness with thy sweet minstrelsy?
Art come, alas! my heavy heart to break—
Or can it be that thou wast sent to me?"
Trembling with joy, with hands to heaven extended,
And rain of hot tears dimming fast his sight,
The Captain kneels as now the sweet strain ended,
The unconscious herald wings again his flight—
"Father, forgive my doubts and my repining,
Tho dark the way, so faithless was my fear,
Bright now the path with Easter radiance shining
From Thy blest cross on me, oh! Lord, e'en here!
With contrite heart, my hopes and my desires
I lag as sacrifice at Thy dear feet;
Burn out the dross deep in Thy furnace fires
And make that sacrifice an offering meet.
From a glad world are Easter anthems pealing,
And hurrying feet press on to worship Thee,
On hallowed ground I worship, humbly kneeling,
For sentest Thou not a message here to me?"

ANNA ALEXANDER CAMERON.
Hillsboro, N. C.

Resolutions of Respect.

The Baptist Sunday school of Pollocksville N. C. met at the usual hour Sunday morning June 29, 1890; and in consideration of the death of our esteemend brother, L. W. Hargett, Jr. who was drowned near Morehead City N. C. on Tuesday, June 24th, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressing our regret of his premature death and tendering our deepest sympathies to the home which has recently been deprived of one so worthy.

The committee reports as follows: Whereas, it has pleased our Divine Master to remove from us, by the afflicting hand of death, our worthy, efficient, and much beloved fellow laborer and teacher, L W. Hargett Jr: Therefore be it:

Resolved, 1st, that in the death of Mr. Hargett society has lost one of its most useful members, education a strong supporter, and our school a teacher whose precept and example has furnished to us an evidence of his christian piety.

2nd, that, while we deeply deplore the untimely death of our much appreciated friend, we bow in humble submission to the decree of an all wise Providence.

3rd. that, we truly sympathize with the bereaved family of the deceased and trust that He, "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" may soften for them the prongs of grief and give them strength to support them in their sad bereavement.

4th. that these resolutions be placed upon the minutes of our school and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased and to the New Berne JOURNAL for publication.

A. HASKINS,
A. H. White, } Committee.
W. D. Barrus,

After a Day's Work.

Narrow and contracted is the existence of the person who does not frequently engage in social pastime and pleasant relations with his fellow men. Business as well as the home ought to be lit up by bright, cheerful people, who consider the comfort and happiness of others a necessary condition of existence. The person who imparts fresh life and bright thoughts is always a welcome visitor; while the cynical, cold, calculating retailer of his own misery and suffering, like a bird of ill omen, is shunned and avoided. Want of cheerfulness makes life little more than a prison, in which an assigned task is dropped for a few hours sleep, to be taken up the next morning with no brighter prospects than when left off the night before. Especially is this necessary in the home and among the young people with whom we associate. A few hours of mirth and jollity before going to bed refreshes more than sleep, and evolves pleasant dreams. There is nothing so wearing as to be constantly confronted with business cares; it wrecks the brain and wears on the nervous organism. To throw off this chain, a free and liberal acquaintance with our neighbors and friends is necessary. If all would consider it a duty to agreeably entertain each other, and make an effort to do so, after the day's work is done, it would eventuate in prolonging life and increasing our happiness. Many a premature grave is filled for want of recreation and pleasant business surroundings; and most of the failures in life occur through not giving both mind and body sufficient rest and relaxation.—St. Louis Stationer.

The desire to say some great thing has prevented the utterance of many a wholesome word, and anxiety to accomplish some wonderful work has crushed in the bud many an humble deed of exceeding grace and sweetness.

The results of good actions are not always seen at once, but, like seed in the soil, they will bring forth after many days.

NOT AN IMAGINARY LINE.

It is not generally known that there positively exists a marked boundary line between Canada and the United States. Most people suppose the line to be "imaginary." But the fact is the boundary is distinctly marked from Lake Michigan to the Pacific by cairns, pillars of iron, earth mounds and timber clearings. There are nearly four hundred of these marks between the Lakes of the Woods and the foot of the Rocky Mountains. The British have placed one post every two miles and the United States have alternated between each of the British posts. The posts are made of cast iron, and on their faces are the words: Convention of London, October 20, 1818." Where the line crosses through lakes, small mountains of stones have been built, rising eight or ten feet above the level of high water mark. In the forests, the line is defined by felling trees, making a clearing for a space of a rod wide.

Welcome Paid to Carolinians

The Richmond State gave the "Tarheels" a hearty welcome. It said:

"Those North Carolinians were splendid fighters. They liked the hotest places. They went in shouting the 'Rebel yell,' and what execution they did! A gallant and manly set of fellows they are, and Ole Marse Bob loved them and knew he could rely on them. In the annals of glory so richly told in the Confederate Edition of the State, the North Carolinians had no small share. The history of the Confederacy could not be written without them. All hail, brave and true men! We honor you! We greet you! God bless you, boys!"

Thanks brother State, for your cordial appreciation. We are willing to believe that all you say is true.—Wilmington Messenger.

North Carolina boys fought for what they believed to be right. They fought for their wives and children, and their homes. But when General Lee sheathed his sword at Appomattox, they calmly submitted to the decree of Fate. And now they are as loyal to the Union as those who fought on the other side; and are ever ready to offer the hand of friendship to the brother in blue.—Exchange.

Vance For President

Suppose, then, that the farmers in the democratic party were to suggest to the hotheads of that party to stop booming Cleveland and Hill for the nomination and feel the pulse of the country on Senator Vance for a while. What a stir it would make! True, they might lose a doubtful state, but they would gain half a dozen in the place of it. The reason is plain and simple. Vance is noted as a plain man of the people, a wise man, a pure man and honest, able and efficient man.

His people love him, and tears of joy will come to the eyes of a North Carolinian every time he hears praises of "Old Zeb Vance." Old and young, Republicans and Democrats, rich and poor, black and white, will all alike feel happy and safe when such men are chosen.—[From National Economist—Alliance Organ.

Man is not born to solve the problem of the universe, but to find out what he has to do, and to restrain himself within the limits of his comprehension.

No one can appreciate what a mother feels the first time she hears her boy sneer at womanhood.

PAIN AND DREAD attend the use of most catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe pleasant, easily applied into the nostrils, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passages and heals the inflamed membrane, giving relief at once. Price 50 cents.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

HAND SCHOOL,
A MILITARY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.
Offers a full and thorough course of study and a healthful moral and physical training. Exercise moderate. Write for Catalogue.
CAPT. W. H. HAND,
FREMONT, N. C.

To Make Room.

In order to make room for another tremendous large stock of Goods, which I shall buy in a few days at 50c. on the dollar or less, I will sell at Starvation Prices: One No. 7 Safe, Herrings patent and Ferrel's make, cost one hundred and twenty-five dollars at factory; one No. 6 Miller Safe; two handsome office desks and chairs; five very fine nickel-plated show cases, and letter copying press; fifteen folding bracket store seats, plush tops, which attach to counter and are very convenient for ladies to sit on while trading; one hundred 12 pr. shoe cartoons with holders attached; five very fine swinging fifteen candle power lamps; one doz. clothing stands; three very large spool cotton cases.

These necessary articles have accumulated on Big Ike from the fact that he has been buying so many stocks out at 50c. on the dollar and less, and they MUST be sold for CASH and room.

BIG IKE.

THE DYING HEBREW'S PRAYER.

In a political satire entitled "The Heavenly Progress," published forty-three years ago in London, occur the following lines. For exquisite diction and fine sentiment they very far surpass anything ever seen in such a setting, or, indeed, in almost any setting:

A Hebrew knelt, in the dying light,
His eyes were dim and cold.
The hairs on his brow were silver-white,
And his blood was thin and old!
He lifted his look to his latest sun,
For he knew that his pilgrimage was done!
And he saw Death's shadow there,
His spirit poured itself in prayer!
I come unto death's second birth,
Beneath a stranger air.
A pilgrim on a dull, cold earth,
As my fathers were!
And men have stamped me with a curse,
I feel it is not Thine,
Thy mercy—like you sun—was made
On me—as them—to shine.
And, therefore, dare I lift mine eye,
Though that, to Thee—before I die!
In this great temple, built by Thee,
Whose altars are divine,
Beneath you lamps that ceaselessly
Light up Thine own true shrine,
Oh! take my latest sacrifice,
Look down, and make this sod
Holy as that where, long ago,
The Hebrew met his God!
I have not caused the widow's tears,
Nor dimmed the orphan's eye;
I have not stained the virgin's years,
Nor mocked the mourner's cry.
The songs of Zion in mine ear
Have ever been most sweet,
And always when I felt thee near
My "shoes" were "off my feet!"
I have known Thee in the whirlwind,
I have known Thee on the hill,
I have loved Thee in the voice of birds,
Or the music of the rill,
I dreamt Thee in the shadow,
I saw Thee in the light,
I heard Thee in the thunder's peal,
And worshipped in the night!
All duty while it spoke of Thee,
Still made my soul rejoice,
And my spirit bowed within itself,
To hear Thy 'still-small voice'!—
I have not felt myself a thing
Far from Thy presence driven,
By flaming sword or waving wing,
Shut out from Thee and Heaven!
Must I the whirlwind reap, because
My fathers sowed the storm,
Or shrink—because another sinned—
Beneath Thy red right arm?
Oh! much of this we dimly scan,
And much is all unknown,—
But I will not take my curse from man,
I turn to Thee, alone!
Oh! bid my fainting spirit live,
And what is dark reveal,
And what is evil, oh! forgive.
And what is broken heal,
And cleanse my nature, from above,
In the deep Jordan of Thy love!
I know not if the Christian's heaven
Shall be the same as mine,
I only ask to be forgiven,
And taken home to Thine!
I weary on a far, dim strand,
Whose mansions are as tombs,
And long to find the father-land!
Where there are many homes!
Oh! grant, of all your starry thrones,
Some dim and distant star,
Where Judah's lost and scattered sons
May love thee from afar!
When all earth's myraid harps shall meet
In choral praise and prayer,
Shall Zion's harp—of old, so sweet—
Alone be wanting there!
Yet place me in Thy lowest seat,
Though I—as now—be there,
The Christian's scorn, the Christian's jest;
But let me see and hear
From some dim mansion in the sky
Thy bright ones, and their melody!"

The sun goes down with sudden gleam,
And beautiful as a lovely dream,
And silently as air;
The vision of a dark eyed girl,
With long and raven hair,
Glides in—as guardian spirits glide—
And, lo! is kneeling by his side;
As if her sudden presence there,
Were sent in answer by his prayer!
Oh! say they not that angels tread
Around the good man's dying bed!
His child!—his sweet and sinless child!—
And as he gazed on her,
He knew his God was reconciled,
And this the messenger—
As sure as God had hung on high,
The promise-bow before his eye!—
Earth's purest hope thus o'er him flung,
To point his heavenward faith,
And life's most holy feeling strung,
To sing him into death!
And on his daughter's stainless breast,
The dying Hebrew sought his rest

BUSINESS CHANGE!

NEW BERNE, N. C., June 17th, 1890.

TO MY CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC.

I have disposed of my entire Bottling Business and Works to Mr. E. Dannenberg, who will continue in that line at my old stand, on Craven Street, next door to the Cotton and Grain Exchange, New Berne, N. C.

Appreciating the long, continued and liberal patronage of my friends, I cordially commend to them Mr. Dannenberg, and ask that they favor him with their custom

Wholesale Liquor Trade.

I have retained my Wholesale Liquor Business and have moved to the Building two doors East of the Gaston House, on South Front Street, where I invite old friends and customers to call and see me.

Having been in the wholesale trade for the past dozen years, I refer with pleasure to my business relations during that time, and confidently solicit the public patronage, and the continuance of my old customers.

Very respectfully,
JAMES REDMOND.

New Berne Bottling Works.

Having purchased the Bottling Works of Mr. James Redmond, I shall continue the same in all its branches at his old and well known stand, and respectfully ask the continued patronage of his old customers and friends, promising to give the public the satisfaction that has always characterized the well known house of Mr Redmond.

Very respectfully
je21 dw1m E. DANNENBERG.

J. H. CRABTREE BASIL MANLY.

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We are prepared to do Castings of all kinds with promptness.

Particular and immediate attention given to repairs of all kinds

We will be glad to give plans and estimates for any description of machinery.

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We give satisfactory guarantee for all work done by us. 1y22 d2aw wly

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BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Black is the best color on the market. The Blue-Black Fluid has no superior. Write for prices. Manufactured by

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Hay Rakes, Grain Cradles,
Belle City Feed Cutters,
BUCKEYE CORN SHELLERS
Lawn Mowers, Cultivators,
Cotton Plows,
And a Full Line of Hardware and Agricultural Implements
AT
J. C. WHITTY & CO.
PAINTS, OILS, &c.--SAW MILL SUPPLIES

TAKE S.S.S. IN THE SPRING.

Nature should be assisted in the spring to throw off the heaviness of the sluggish winter circulation of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so prompt or so safely as Swift's Specific.

I have used S. S. S. for a number of years, and consider it the best tonic and blood remedy that I ever used. In fact I would not attempt to enter upon a spring or summer in this climate without it. H. W. COLEMAN,
Of Coleman, Ferguson & Co.,
Dade City, Fla.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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