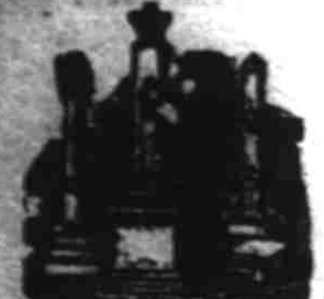
JOE K. WILLIS,
PROPRIETOR OF
Eastern North Carolina
Marble Works



NEW BERNE, N. C.
Italian and American Marble and all Qualities of Material.
Orders solicited and given prompt attention, with satisfaction guaranteed.
Terra Cotta Vases for plants and flowers furnished at the very lowest rates.

GEO. HENDERSON,
(Successor to Roberts & Henderson).
General Insurance Agent.
Representing Insurance Company of North America, of Philadelphia.
Home Insurance Company, of New York.
Queen Insurance Company of England.
Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford.
North Carolina Home Insurance Company of Raleigh.
Greenwich Insurance Company, of New York.
Phenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.
United Underwriters Insurance Company, of Atlanta.
Boston Marine Insurance Company, of Boston.

DAILY AND
WEEKLY JOURNAL!
REDUCED RATES.
Weekly, per year $1 00
" for six months 60
Daily, per year $5 00
" per six months 2.50
" per three months 1.50
Subscribe now and keep up with the Campaign movements.
News given from all sections and on all questions.
We are now on the eve of one of the
Most Important Campaigns
known in the history of the country, and every voter ought to know what is going on.
The above rates are payable in advance, and can be safely forwarded either by money order or registered letter.

Boot and Shoe Maker.
All Styles of Boots and Shoes made to order on short notice
Repairing a Specialty.
N. ARPEN,
Craven street, opposite Journal office.

CLINTON
MILITARY INSTITUTE
CLINTON, N. C.
Fall Session begins MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1892.
All teachers have had collegiate training, prepared especially for teaching.
Preparatory Course a specialty.
A special course in Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, Telegraphy, Stenography and Typewriting.
VOCAL MUSIC and CALISTHENICS FREE.
No additional cost for Classics.
Board, Washing, Lights, Tuition, etc., $75.00 per five months.
Uniforms will cost $10 00, $11 35, $12.75 and $14 50.
Tuition for Day Pupils will be $1 50, $2 00, $3 00 and $4 00 per month.
For further particulars address the Principal.
W. R. SKINNER,
Clinton, N. C.

THE
WATCH TOWER,
Published Semi-Monthly.
One Dollar a Year.
Devoted to Apostolic Christianity, Education, General Intelligence.
Send for Sample Copy.
Office of publication, Greenville, N. C.
Editorial office, Washington, N. C.
J. L. WINFIELD, Editor.
W. D. DAVIS, Asst.

$16 TO $21

TYLER DESK CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO
Our Mammoth Catalogue of Bank Counters, Desks, and other Office Furniture for 1892 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabinets, &c., &c., and at matchless prices, as above indicated. Our goods are well-known and sold freely in every country that speaks English. Catalogues free. Postage 12c.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

J. A. BRYAN, Pres. THOS. DANIELS, Vice Pres.
G. H. ROBERTS, Cashier
The National Bank,
OF NEW BERNE, N. C.
INCORPORATED 1865.
Capital, - - $100,000
Surplus Profits, - 98,168
DIRECTORS.
JAS. A. BRYAN, THOS. DANIELS,
CHAS. S. BRYAN, J. H. HACKBURN,
ALEX. MILLER, L. HARVEY,
G. H. ROBERTS.

THOS. A. GREEN, Pres. C. E. FOY, Cashier.
WM. DUNN, Vice-Pres. H. M. GROVES, Teller.
CITIZENS' BANK
OF
NEW BERN, N. C.
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
The Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, Farmers, Merchants and others received on favorable terms. Prompt and careful attention given to the interest of our customers.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Ferdinand Ulrich, E. H. Meadows,
J. A. Meadows, Chas. Duffy, Jr.,
Samuel W. Ipock, James Redmond,
Chas. H. Fowler, Chas. Reizenstein
William Dunn, Mayer Hahn,
[illegible]

TUTT'S
Tiny Liver Pills
as an anti-bilious remedy are ... in freeing the ... and malaria ...
Malarial Regions
should be ... prevents attacks ... dumb ague ... the system ... evils of ... atmosphere. Elegantly ...
Price, 25c. ...

BEST COUGH MEDICINE
PISO'S CURE
FOR CONSUMPTION
It has permanently cured thousands of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty in Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples, It is Invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK
THE PILE OINTMENT

NEW SHOPS OF DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.

Capacity 400 Machines per Day
FOR TERMS, ETC., ADDRESS
DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.
DAYTON, O. CHICAGO, ILL.

FITS CURED
FITS CURED
WE KNOW our remedy CURES the WORST CASES. That you may try it, without expense, we will send you One Bottle free, all charges prepaid by us.
Give Age, Post Office ...
HALL CHEMICAL ... Pa.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
PRICE 50 CTS
IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

TOWER'S

TRADE FISH BRAND
Oil Clothing
is warranted the Best in the World
Is more WATERPROOF,
Is STRONGER, and
will WEAR LONGER
than any other goods manufactured.
Ask for the "FISH BRAND," take no other.
L. C. TOWER & BRO., Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md.

[illegible]

A MORNING GLORY.

Once upon a time somewhere, in somebody's garden, there grew a Morning Glory vine. Nobody knew how it came there, for no one had planted it, but it was a pretty little thing, with green hearts for leaves and cunning little pale-green twigs here and there upon its fuzzy stem.

She wanted to get off of the ground where she had been all of her short life, so she crept slowly along to find something to take hold of that she might climb high up into the bright sunlight. She put out her tender tendrils and felt carefully along, for she was blind, poor little thing, and could not see where she was going.

As she reached out she felt something hard. "Ah, perhaps this is something high," thought the Morning Glory, so she crawled up the side quite to the top, but she was not high at all—not much higher than the ground, for it was only a small stone that she had found, so she sadly crept back down the other side and she lay there quite discouraged.

The wise old man who used to take care of Somebody's garden, and he saw this plant growing there and groping about for a support, so he fastened a string from a peg stuck into the ground up to Somebody's window sill, and then he quite forgot all about it.

The next morning the Morning Glory felt more cheerful and she started upon her search again. She had not far to go this time, because the kind old man had fastened the peg very near to where she lay, so she reached about without trying to avoid another stone, and took hold of the string.

The poor sightless little thing did not know that the old man had put it there for her, but somehow she felt that it would lead her where she wished to go—up toward the beautiful blue sky and the great golden sun.

So she climbed along the string, slowly at first, then faster each day as she began to know the way, until, like Jack's bean-stalk, she had reached the window-sill.

Now, Somebody, the person who owned the garden, was ill, so ill that he had to stay always in his room with an ugly black bandage over his eyes, and the doctors feared that he might never see again.

He was very unhappy, and was often—oh, so very!—cross, and the servants quite feared him when he spoke to them in a harsh and authoritative voice.

He had no relatives, and he lived quite alone in his great house, with many people to wait upon him and with ever so much money to buy things to make him happy. But the things that one buys do not always make one happy, and he was terribly wretched in his big, fine house.

One morning he groped his way to the open window and put his hand out upon the side of the frame, and he felt a little sharp nail. Now if he had been gentle the nail would not have hurt him, for it was a harmless little thing, but he made a rough, impatient movement, and it caught his finger and bruised it a little.

This made Somebody very angry, and he said some very unpleasant things about the person who dared to put a nail outside his window, and [illegible]

[illegible]

And the cheerfulness of the little green plant helped Somebody to be a little bit hopeful, too. You [illegible]

[illegible] he was gone a long time. The [illegible] Morning Glory [illegible] she felt hurt that he had left her so suddenly and without a word of adieu.

Everything was in a state of hurry and preparation all over the house. Little Morning Glory could hear them hammering and running about, and she felt that something was going to happen. Once she caught the word "bride," and something told her what it all meant, and a little jealous pain went through her heart, for she had once overheard the housemaid telling the cook that all men were fickle, and that when they were away from one they never thought of one at all, and were taken up with whoever was nearest them, and the cook had agreed fully with all that the housemaid had said; and the cook knew men if any one did, she said.

So little Morning Glory hung her leaves in sadness and quite forgot to feel proud of her pretty pink blossoms, for there were a great many of them now.

Once she felt something tug at her roots and a rough hand grasped her, then a kind voice said: "Don't touch that; master loved the little vine, and it must be left as it is." Oh! how relieved little Morning Glory felt at these words. She reached out and tried to touch the speaker, but the maid hurried away and never saw the little green hand at all.

Soon the nights began to be chilly, and one by one her babies left her and fluttered to the ground, and she herself grew pale and felt very weak and ill, and she feared that she was going to die. How she wished that Somebody would come back, [illegible]

Then one day she heard the window open, and Somebody again stood there; there was some one with him now, a beautiful lady, and he held her in his arms and called her "Sweetheart." In his new happiness he had quite forgotten his little friend, and Morning Glory's heart ached as she remembered what the maid had told [illegible]

Just then Somebody looked out and saw poor little Morning Glory with her leaves all faded and brown, and he reproached himself because he had not thought of her before.

"Here, Dearest," he said to the lady, "this is the little friend I told you of," and he laid the withered little stem in the lady's delicate hand.

A glad thrill ran through the Morning Glory, and she dropped sixty tiny seeds into the soft open palm; then as the wind swept around the corner a sudden shudder seized her, and little Morning Glory was dead.

"See! my pet," said Somebody, pointing to the little black seeds, "that means good luck; it is her gift to the bride."

And the beautiful lady smiled, and she put the seeds in a little box, saying: "Next year we will have another Morning Glory vine there just like the old one."

"No," said Somebody, "never one quite like that, for that one was like a little friend; it really seemed to understand me. But then I don't need any one to understand me now, for I have you," and again the lady was folded in a loving embrace and Somebody kissed her softly.

Wonders in a Ton of Coal

There is more in a ton of bituminous coal than most people are aware of. Besides gases, a ton of coal will yield 1,500 pounds of coke, twenty gallons of ammonia water and 140 pounds of coal tar. [illegible]

CRISP AND CASUAL

[illegible]

Samples of tea grown and cured at Summerville, S. C., have been received in Baltimore which expert tea-dealers have pronounced superior to East India tea.

An original method of inducing the residents of Alsace-Lorraine to become Germans has been discovered by the "Volk," the organ of Herr Stoecker. This journal proposes that the State shall give a dowry to every native of Alsace-Lorraine who marries a German.

[illegible]

[illegible] my letters [illegible] but put the whole lot into a drawer of my old chiffonier, without thinking to [take] the key.

That chiffonier was in my room; my room was in my mother's chateau; my mother's chateau was some leagues away, in the middle of Provence. In setting off unexpectedly on a diplomatic mission I had completely forgotten to destroy these remains of an attachment which had been delightful—so long as it lasted.

When I accidentally called out the memory of those letters from some obscure corner of my brain I started up in surprise and shame, for I knew that my thoughtlessness might seriously compromise a woman who had done nothing to deserve such treatment at my hands. I felt that my conduct had been unworthy of a gentleman, and in a fine frenzy I rushed out of the house, inquired for the first steamship bound for Marseilles, took passage, and, listening to nothing but the voice of my conscience, returned to France.

A week later I arrived at the maternal abode, and I will spare you a recital of the ejaculations, the "What, you, George? So soon?" which greeted me as soon as I appeared. My mother nearly stifled me with her embraces and was sure that something dreadful had happened to me, and I had great difficulty in reassuring her. When she had grown calm I said, in as indifferent a tone as possible:

"Will you have my valise sent to my room, mother dear?"

"Certainly, my son; you must be tired out," she answered. Then, summoning a servant, she said: "Take my son's luggage to the [illegible] room, Pierre."

"You mean the green room," I added.

"No, [illegible]," returned my mother.

"But the green room is my room."

"It was your room, George," she said smilingly.

"And who has it now?" I asked in surprise. [illegible] mother pointed to the door. [illegible]

[illegible]

Unfortunate, thrice unfortunate man that I was!

Gabrielle—coy, artless and confiding, though a trifle shy—gave me her hand demurely, as she said:

"How do you do, Cousin George?"

My face must have betrayed my confusion as I took her hand and looked searchingly for some sign of dissimulation in her soft eyes. Had she found the letters, had she read them? To tell the truth, Mme. Blane had loved me ardently and had been so imprudent as to express her sentiments in writing, running the gamut of ohs and ahs with plentiful exclamation points attached thereto. And suppose little Gabrielle had read them—I blushed at the thought.

But quite calmly she said: "How do you do, Cousin George?"—that was all, and in my great palm lay a soft, cool, maidenly little hand.

Ah, but what abyss is deeper than a woman's heart, as the psalmist says; suppose she had read the letters! The only way to make sure was to get into the room and look for them [illegible]

[illegible]

My former room was perfectly charming, decked out in blue and white, and with no odor of cigars anywhere. The little bed was modestly draped with snowy curtains which looked like the wings of guardian angels. I looked around anxiously for the old chiffonier; there it stood as usual.

"May I have some water, Cousin Gabrielle? I am dying of thirst." [illegible]

[illegible]

I rushed to [illegible] opened the drawer [illegible] was empty!

The next instant [illegible] turned, gave [illegible] then showed me [illegible] we talked merrily, just as we used to do when we were playfellows.

But where were my letters? Had she found them and hidden them away, or had she burned [illegible] as I wondered.

[illegible]

[illegible] I followed her into her room, when she opened a drawer, saying [illegible]:

"When we first arrived here it [illegible] putting a young lady into a bachelor's room it would be [well] to look about it a little. I [illegible] their ways." Here she [put] a package into my hand. Heavens and earth—my letters!

I threw my arms around my [illegible] everything.

A week passed. One morning when I got up I [saw a] piece of paper lying on the [floor] as if it had been slipped under the door. I picked it up [illegible]

[illegible]

"Dear Cousin: [illegible] not tell mamma [illegible]"

"All [illegible]" What does she mean? [illegible] from Gabrielle!

I did not understand it at all, and waited anxiously for the breakfast hour. When I heard my cousin go downstairs I darted out and was going to speak to her, but she blushed, turned her face away and, putting a piece of paper into my hand, said hurriedly:

"Take back your letter and speak to mamma."

My letter! I rushed out into the garden and read the missive. Thunder and lightning! It was my writing, my style, my name.

"You are adorable, therefore I adore you. Will you listen to me? Will you let me devote my life to you? A word from you, and I throw myself at your feet.

GEORGE."

It was indeed, my letter—it was No. 1 of my effusions to the ex-queen of my heart. It had slipped out of the package of letters and Gabrielle, finding it in the chiffonier, thought that I had placed it there for her, and her answer was: "Speak to mamma." The result of the accident was: I spoke to "mamma" and I married Gabrielle; I adore her, and am the happiest husband in the world.

The christening will take place next month. Thanks, thanks, old chiffonier!—Translated from the French.

Became Discouraged

Greyneck—Do you know I think I will carry a notebook around with me and write down all the funny mistakes I hear people make.

Bulfinch—Yes, I used to know a fellow that did that.

Greyneck—Did he get many?

Bulfinch—He did at first, and then he didn't get any.

Greyneck—Why, what made him stop?

Bulfinch—Well, the coroner said he couldn't quite tell.—Boston Courier.

Esthetic Turns

Quester—Have you seen Jiggins since the arrival of twins at his house?

Jester—Saw him this morning.

Quester—Indeed! What does he think of the new arrivals?

Jester—Says he thinks them decidedly esthetic.

Quester—Esthetic?

Jester—Yes; altogether too two.—Boston Courier.

Wanted Her to Laugh.

"I tell you," said the man with a confiding nature, "it is mighty discouraging to have your wife laugh at your efforts."

"Mine never does."

"You're in luck."

"I don't know. You see I write for the comic papers."

A Strange Ommission

"Oh," she exclaimed, "how could I be so careless!"

"What is the matter?" asked her father.

"Here I've been home for a week and just happened to think that I left two engagements unbroken."

Scientific Drops

Five volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

Water is composed of oxygen and hydrogen in the proportion of one volume of the former gas to two volumes of the latter.

The celebrated high electric light mast at Minneapolis, which is 257 feet high, has proved ineffective for lighting purposes, and is now no longer used.

One of the latest inventions in connection with the application of electricity to street car service is a self-lubricating gear for trolleys, which needs no attention after being once put in operation.

Prof. Dewar, whose recent lecture and demonstrations on the liquefaction of oxygen attracted attention all over the world, says that while oxygen when liquefied is strongly magnetic it is a poor conductor of electricity. In other words, oxygen presents the curious paradox of a non-conducting magnet.

Carbonic acid gas, which is ejected in large quantities from the earth, is being utilized in several localities. At Burgbrohl, near Coblentz, a carbonic acid spring opened during boring operations, and which is eight inches wide and some thirty or forty feet high, is being used in the impregnation of mineral waters.

The color of certain shrimps and crabs, and also the color of their eggs, are known to vary greatly with the surroundings. Those living in green sponges are much larger, lay vastly more eggs, which are also a little larger, and the shrimps are green and yellow, and the large claws are always orange-red, while those of the brown sponges are red, blue or brown.

Contemporary Politics

A statesman that says he don't drink licker is mighty likely to be suspishuned for somethin wus.

Defect dwindles a candidate down to mighty small pertaters.

A little whitewash now and then is relished by the best of men in politicks.—Detroit Free Press.

Overworked

She—Do you take nothing yourself?

He—No. They've passed a law here that no man can have a glass of whiskey unless he's been bitten by a rattlesnake, and the only snake in town is six weeks behind [illegible]

[illegible] a Russian subject, Colonel Krautz, though imperial officer to the Emperor of all the Russias, remains a citizen of France.

The Rattlers

The structure from which the rattlesnake takes his name—the rattle—consists mainly of three or more solid, horny rings, placed around the end of the tail. These rings themselves are merely dense portions of the general outer skin of the body, but the rattle has also a solid foundation of bone. For the three last bones of the tail become united together in one solid hole or core, grooved where the bones join, while they increase in size toward the hinder end of the complex bone thus formed. This bony core is invested by skin also marked by grooves, which correspond with those at the junction of the three bones, and this skin becomes much thickened, and so forms an incipient imperfect rattle of such young snakes as have not yet cast their skin. When it is cast the skin investing the tail close to its termination is not cast off, but is held fast by the enlarged end of the bony core before mentioned.

The piece of skin thus retained becomes a loose ring in front of the incipient rattle, and thus forms a first ring or joint of the future perfect rattle. The same process is repeated at each molt, a fresh loose ring or additional joint being thus formed every time the skin is shed. Thus the perfect rattle comes ultimately to consist of a number of dry, hard, more or less loose, horny rings, and in this way a rattle may consist of as many as twenty-one coexisting rattling rings. It is the shaking of these rings by a rapid and violent wagging of the end of the snake's tail which produces the celebrated rattling sound—a sound which may be compared to the rattling of a number of peas in a rapidly shaken paper bag.

And She Believed Him.

It was nearly midnight when the young bride heard the front door softly opened, and as he came up in his stocking feet she dried her eyes and determined that the time for action had come at last.

"This will never do, George," said she, with a steely glitter in her eye that sobered him on the instant. "Perhaps I wouldn't mind it so much in the years to come, but our honeymoon is barely over, and here you stay out nearly all night. Unless you promise to stop I'll go back to my father."

"Forgive me, my dear," he replied, bracing himself for the supreme effort of his life, for he knew the crisis had come, and upon the result depended whether marriage was to be a failure or a blooming success. "I know my conduct must seem cruel to you, but that is only because you know so little of men and their ways. All my life I have been accustomed to staying out all night. I can't stop suddenly, for the doctor has told me I have heart disease and that any sudden shock was likely to kill me. That's why, my dear, I must taper off gradually."

"Forgive me, George," she sobbed, throwing herself on his breast. "I have been very selfish. I know you try to do what is the best for you. Never again will I scold you, for it would drive me crazy if I knew I was the cause of your killing yourself."

Innocent Bobby.

Featherstone—What did your sister say when you told her I was here in the parlor waiting for her?

Bobby—Nothin'; but she took a ring off one finger and put it on another.

A Curious Stone

One of the most curious stones in the world is found in Finland, where it occurs in many places. It is a natural barometer and actually foretells probable changes in the weather. It is called semakuir, and turns black shortly before an approaching rain, while in fine weather it is mottled with spots of white. For a long time this curious phenomenon was a mystery, but an analysis of the stone shows it to be a fossil mixed with clay and containing a portion of rock salt and nitre. This fact being known, the explanation was easy. The salt, absorbing the moisture, turned black when the conditions were favorable for rain, while the dryness of the atmosphere brought out the salt from the interior of the stone in white spots on the surface.

Matrimonial Item

Society Man—I say, Tom, you are a married man. Did your wife ever gorge herself with ice cream before you married her?

Married Friend—She did.

"And did she stop wanting ice cream after you were married?"

"Yes; she gave it up entirely."

"That settles it. I'll let you know when it comes off."

"What comes off?"

"My marriage. It's cheaper to marry and go to housekeeping than to keep a girl filled up with ice cream. I'd have money in the bank right now if I had got married before the season opened."—Texas Siftings.

It is Like
"Skinning a flint worth a sixpence and spoiling a knife worth a shilling"
For a man to carry a foul smelling pipe in his best suit of clothes when he can enjoy the fragrant aroma of
OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS,
FIVE FOR TEN CENTS,
and offend no one, not even his wife.
22

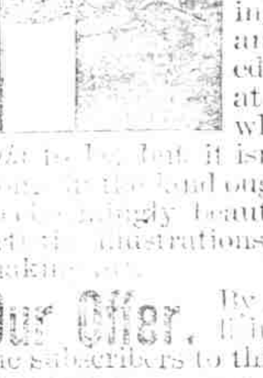
LATEST ARRIVALS!
Car load of First Class HORSES and MULES fresh from the West. Best lot of Stock ever brought to the city.
My Stock being bought at first hands, I am therefore prepared to sell just a little lower than any one else.
I also keep on hand the finest and best variety of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS, HARNESS, ROBES, WHIPS, and everything else pertaining to a first class Carriage Establishment.
Hand-made Harness a specialty.
If you are in need of Good, Reliable Stock, come and see me.
I will sell at low figures for cash, or good negotiable paper on one or two years time.
Don't fail to see my stock before buying. Everything guaranteed as represented.
J. W. STEWART.

TRY
BIG
IKE
THE CLOTHIER
BIG
IKE
Big THE CLOTHIER. — IKE
This very bell IKE
Rings out the knell IKE
of prices high, now listen IKE
well, Good people who in IKE
New Berne dwell, To its ding IKE
dong, both loud and long. My IKE
country friends, hark to its song, IKE
And trade with me in numbers strong! IKE
[illegible] Come all, and TRY BIG IKE this Fall—TRY BIG IKE.
He has one price for each and all,
Your notice to this fact I call.
He rings out old, he rings in new,
He rings out false, he rings in true,
And tries his best by all to do.
Come all, no time is to be lost,
He is selling Shoes, Hats, Clothes at cost,
All thick and strong, foes to Jack Frost.
He'll treat you right, do no man wrong.
Ding Dong! I call you all day long.
[illegible] BARGAINS at BIG IKE'S my song.
[illegible] DING DONG! ALL COME ALONG.
TRY
BIG IKE.

For Superior and Cheaper Than Ever Before.

M. HAHN
has just arrived with a FRESH SUPPLY of West Virginia HORSES and MULES, and is prepared to meet the emergency,
Low Priced Potatoes
It will pay one and all to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

A PRETTY SURPRISE.
A beautifully illustrated and charmingly bound edition of Longfellow's "Evangeline," the most popular long poem ever published by an American author, and one of the most famous poems in the language, recently published, is a pretty surprise for book-lovers. It is in large type, numerous and excellent illustrations, very fine and heavy paper, gilt edges, remarkably handsome cloth binding, combining, in delicate colors, blue and white and silver and gold. No illustrated edition has ever before been published at less than $1.50, and that is about what you might "guess" the price of this book, but it isn't—witness our offer below. Every home in the land ought to have a copy of this Evangeline, so exceedingly beautiful, as a poem, as a collection of artistic illustrations, and as a product of the book-maker's art.



Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this book to the subscribers to this paper as follows:

EVANGELINE and DAILY JOURNAL, one year,		$5.05
" " "	six months,	2.70
" " "	three months,	1.50
" WEEKLY JOURNAL, one year,		1.25
" " "	six months,	75

[illegible] does this proposition hold good except where payment is made in advance.

AGENTS WE WANT ONE IN EVERY TOWN TO HANDLE THE DEALERS
Jack Frost Freezer,
A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific Principle. Save [illegible] dozen times a year. It is not mussy or sloppy. [illegible] operate it. Sells at sight. Send for prices and [illegible]

29 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.
Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds. 9 28 1m

KINCH
Relieves all soreness of the mucous membrane and cures GONORRHŒA and GLEET in 1 to 5 days. No other treatment necessary. Never causes stricture or leaves any injurious after effects. Price, $1. Sold by druggists.
BLOOD BALM CO., Pro's, Atlanta, Ga.
For sale by J. V. JORDAN, Druggist, New Berne, N. C.