Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

And prevent dyspepsia, the whole system of acute diseases, such as

Sick Headache,

Dyspepsia, Piles, Kidney Diseases, Biliousness, Malaria, etc.

Patients will soon practice regular habit of body and a healthy digestion, without which none can enjoy good health.

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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 of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

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DAYTON, O. CHICAGO, ILL.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK 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.

A. J. TOWER & BRO., Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md.

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.

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HALL CHEMICAL CO., West Phila., Pa.

$16 TO $21

TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO

Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DESKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE for 1883 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.

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., 11 & 112 William St., NEW YORK

THE PILE OINTMENT

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

VOICES.

MARY B. BUTTERS.

I hear the sound of many songs,
And, trembling with delight,
My inner self the strain prolongs,
And catches from diviner throng-
Earth's melodies aright.

I feel that harmony within
Must reign before I know
The perfect tones where One hath been
Who swept those chords without, within,
That sweeter notes might flow.

So now I catch the heavenly tones
That breathe in every breath—
Be North or South, or tropic zones,
The rhythmic soul of sound atones
In Love's pure notes beneath.

That breathe this perfect undertone,
When some diviner strain
Awakes, and brings to me my own,
The deep, pure love my life has known
Before, and grasped in vain—

Until my being's chords were swept
By the great Master Hand—
Till harmony's sweet tones that slept,
Were voiced in songs, the silent kept,
And Love should understand!

A NARROW ESCAPE.

BY FRANK H. STAUFFER.

I one day saw a copy of Hafiz on the table of a friend. Hafiz was a Persian poet of the fourteenth century whose verse, like that of Anacreon's, was dedicated to love and wine. The book was in Persian manuscript, was superbly illustrated, and was at least 200 years old.

"Fred, did you buy this book abroad?" I asked.

He looked at me in a queer way, and then said:

"No, I didn't. I stole it."

I stared at him in surprise.

"Not intentionally," qualified he, as he lit a fresh cigar and shoved the box toward me.

"It was an adventure," I said, as I settled down in an easy chair. "I am ready to hear it."

He watched a wreath of smoke as it curled away to the ceiling, and then told me the following story:

"I was haunted by a pair of superb black eyes while at Constantinople. They rested on me frequently in the various marts, and they seemed significant with a meaning despite their steady gaze. Of course, they belonged to a young woman. Her figure was not too obese to be graceful, and though her face was covered with the traditional vail, I was sure that it was as handsome as the eyes.

"I first met her in the drug market, a place that looked like the archway to a covered bridge, dim and mysterious, and odorous with spices, the venerable looking Turk scarcely visible through the smoke that curled from the bowl of his pipe, his eyes dreamy from the use of opium and his trembling fingers counting his spicewood beads. My unknown dark-eyed beauty bought a package of henna, with which to dye her fingers, while I bought some incense wood for a pastille lamp.

"The next place I met her was in the slave market, and it struck me that was a queer place for her to be. She stared a little sadly at the Nubian damsels standing around like so many pieces of black statuary awaiting the pleasure of the auctioneer. When her eyes met mine it was again with a prolonged, unwinking gaze, and I thought I saw signs of emotion.

"The third time I met her was in the bezestein, that most oriental of bazaars, devoted to the sale of bric-a-brac, largely of a military kind, and only open in the forenoon. I was pricing some jewel-hilted daggers, when who should I see by my side but the vailed unknown. She picked up each dagger as I laid it down, examined it, and spoke to the gray-bearded fatalist in attendance, a ripple of laughter stirring her thick vail. I could not understand what she said, but I supposed the conversation was about me. I was a good-looking fellow and had plenty of money and a fancy for everything that was quaint. She took my hand, looked at it closely and gave it a slight tender pressure. I had a friend, an attache to the American Ambassador, and I told him about the mysterious houri. He just laughed at me.

"'You can't designated them by their eyes,' he said. 'They all look alike.'

"'She wore turquoise rings,' I said.

"'It is a favorite gem with them,' replied he.

"'She took hold of my hand in the bazaar.'

"'That's nothing new. She was prompted by curiosity. Their idea of modesty includes the vailing of their faces, and that's about all. It may not have been the same woman every time.'

"'I am positive that it was,' I rejoined. 'I'll follow her the next time.'

"'You'll be fished up out of the Bosphorous the next morning,' replied my friend with a shrug. 'I'll walk down to the Morgue to see if I can recognize you.'

"I saw a grave look cross his face, but that did not deter me from my purpose. The next day I met her within the religious gloom of one of the cemeteries. Was she following me or was there a fatality in our meeting? The cities of the dead are numerous on the hillsides. They are not large, are shaded by close-growing cypress and each one has a small minaret pointing skyward in the center. There is a great deal of rural beauty about them and they are not never without visitors, for relatives hold their dead in great reverence.

"Again those fascinating eyes met mine and I felt my heart beat faster. She placed her fingers upon her lips and then walked down one of the paths. What did the act mean but 'Follow me and be discreet.' I followed her, trembling somewhat with excitement. Outside stood an aruba, drawn by horses and attended by an Abyssinian slave.

"He opened the door of the carriage and the girl entered. She motioned to me to join her and I complied. After a short drive we stopped at a small villa. She entered the house and I followed her, the Abyssinian slave joining us a few minutes later. At a sign from her he brought in four gilded saucers, two of them containing some sort of snow-white delicacy and two filled with quince jelly almost done to a candy.

"The room was the most elegant boudoir eye ever rested upon, with rich rugs, ottomans, statues, vases, and no end of Oriental conceits, a sweet odor and a sensuous look pervading it all. Leaving me alone for a few minutes, she returned and handed me a very rare and richly-illuminated hafiz. I saw at once its value to a book worm.

"'Pekke!' I said, which is the Persian word for admiration. "'What do you want?'

"She looked at the Abyssinian and said something in Persian.

"'Sell,' he said, looking at me. "'Frank?'

"'That is the name applied in the East to the people from Western Europe.

"'American,' I said.

"I found he was familiar with English and we kept up a running conversation. She was on the alert and was watching me when she was not watching the Abyssinian. We spoke to each other through the interpreter. She wanted money for the book and evidently had some idea of its value.

"'Tell her that if she unvails I'll buy,' I boldly said. He hesitated, then told her what I had said. I saw her tremble for a moment, then she threw aside her vail. I stood spell-bound, her face was so strikingly handsome, tinged with the healthy hues of youth and sparkling with vivacity. She saw the admiration in my eyes, and a like expression filled her own. There was a tender, yearning look back of them which gave me to understand that she had conceived a violent affection for me. At least that was the construction which I placed upon it. I felt my pulse throb. Whither would it all lead? Suddenly there was a noise in the corridor outside. She swiftly replaced the vail and a low exclamation of alarm broke from her lips. She closed her hands tightly to keep them from trembling.

"'Go!' said the Abyssinian slave, a pallor in his dusky face.

"He pointed to the heavy hangings beyond. I parted them, passed through several dim, magnificently - furnished rooms and found my way at last into a secluded corner. I was foolish enough to continue to run and thereby attracted the attention of some attendants, who, seeing I was a foreigner, started in pursuit of me. I leaped the wall, eluded them in the wild shrubbery outside and reachad the bank of the river.

"I found there a small caique or barge, which I shoved out into the current and then hid myself behind the boat house. Two fierce looking Turks suddenly appeared. They thought that I was in the boat, under the canopy, too exhausted to use the oars. They plunged into the water and swam towards the caique. That was just what I thought they would do. I crept back into the shrubbery and safely reached my quarters in the heart of the city. Whether an irate father or a jealous husband had unexpectedly returned, I never knew. I was sure, though, that both of our lives would have been forfeited. I'll never forget that fascinating face and the alarm which urged me away."

"What construction did you place upon the occurrence?" I asked.

"None that ever satisfied me," replied my friend. "Time and again have I been astonished at my foolhardiness, though impetuous youth never counts the risks. The powerful Abyssinian slave could have killed me at any time. The woman may have meant well—may have been ready to die under a suddenly conceived passion for me—or she may have been cruelly leading me on to destruction. Perhaps she wanted to sell me the Hafiz, and that was all. The footsteps in the corridor may have been my salvation."

"You never saw her afterward?" I asked.

"No. I was afraid to look for her. I was afraid of her and of myself. I was cured of my folly, and left for Smyrna the next day."

"And the Hafiz?"

"I had it in my hand when I ran away. That is it. It is worth $3,000 to an antiquarian. I would not take $10,000 for it."

Astronomical Brevitors.

To the naked eye 3,000 stars are visible; the best telescope shows 5,500,000.

The fixed stars are of all colors, violet, blue, green and red predominating.

The fixed star second in distance is 63,000,000,000 of miles from the earth.

There are stars whose diameter is greater than that of our whole solar system.

The strongest telescopes bring the moon to an apparent distance of 100 miles.

The planets Venus and Mars most nearly resemble the earth in climatic conditions.

There are twenty stars of the first magnitude and seventy of the second.

The fixed stars are suns and each may have its own planetary system.

Some of the stars move with a velocity of nearly 50 miles a second.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Tonic.

For Billiousness, Constipation, Malaria, Colds and the Grip.

For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache.

For sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heart diseases.

For Fever, Chills, Debility and Kidney Disease, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the delightful Lemons, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, and will not fail you in any of the above named diseases. 50c. and $1. Bottles at druggists.

Prepared only by DR. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

A PROMINENT MINISTER WRITES.

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation. I have been cured by Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man.

REV. C. C. DAVIS, Ed. M. E. Church South,
No. 28 Terrell St., Atlanta, Ga.

GRATITUDE.

DR. H. MOZLEY—Dear Sir: Since using your Lemon Elixir, I have never had another attack of those fearful sick headaches, and thank God that I have at last found a medicine that will cure those awful spells. MRS. ETTA W. JONES,
Parkersburg, West Va.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75c. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by New Berne Drug Co.

AS NIGHT COMES ON.

EDWIN H. SHANNON.

The sun behind the hills is creeping,
The shadows gather long and deep
And all around a solemn stillness
Steals o'er the woodland and the steep.
Across the lake a golden shimmer falleth,
Where last the glory of the sun has shone,
And nature to her rest is hasting
As night comes on.

Anear the plash of oars is breaking
The golden shimmer of the lake,
The rowers turn the sharp prows homeward,
The birds their woodward journey take.
Faint the gleams of window lighted
Begin to be the resting where the day is gone
Around the grass the night winds wander
As night comes on.

About my life the shadow falleth,
As noiseless as the twilights come;
The tumult of the world is hushing,
And only quiet has its room
Across the outlook of my heart the glory
Of life's rare golden sunset light is thrown;
At close of day my life is resting,
As night comes on.

From out the bosom of a life nigh spent,
The harbingers of doubt and fear
Are flying fast, and silence reigneth,
While in the stillness I can hear
The harmony of life's remembered blessings,
Can feel the triumph of a lifework done,
And trust the love which [illegible] brighter,
As night comes on.

Still, my heart her song is singing
A song of patient trust and love
The music of life's glad prevailing
And listening thus, I hear above
Earth's little bustle a clear Father speaking
In loving tenderness the glad "Well done,"
And feel His hand my soul is pressing
As night comes on.

SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

Reminiscences of Old Goose Creek School House—Teacher, Pupils and Neighborhood Families.

BY DR. E. L. PERKINS.

The paths that our fathers and mothers walked in early life and the scenes of our early childhood never lose their interest to us not even in old age

Between sixty and twenty years ago a man by the name of Horace B Spencer came from Virginia into the neighborhood of Goose Creek in Craven (now Pamlico) county, hunting a school.

Mr. B. Perkins discovered that Spencer was thoroughly qualified as a teacher of his times and sought to retain him in the community.

So the neighbors were induced to employ the new teacher, and a rude school home was built of logs, on the South side of the road running from Guions mill to Bairds Creek mill. The house was about twenty steps from the road upon the top of a little hill a few steps west of the west prong of Jones branch, one mile from the mill and about three hundred yards from the old Goose Creek meeting house, a free meeting house, used by all denominations.

To this school house Spencer taught about six years, with short intermissions and after several terms more at intervals.

Spencer was a very superior teacher fully competent in the branches he taught and took great pride in those classes engaged in writing, geography, English Grammar, and arithmetic. In these branches he was considered to have few equals and no superior. One of his pupils Lenora A Sparrow was said by Rev. Wm. Closs to be the best off-hand grammarian he ever conversed with on the subject. She became a teacher first at her home, afterwards at Caliawba, Ala.

Mr Spencer died at the house of Samuel Brinson, on Goose Creek in the year 1840, so I learned from a letter that reached me at Leesburg, in Caswell county in the summer of that year.

The school at Goose creek acquired some notoriety and young men came into the school from other neighborhoods and that school house in those primitive times was considered the Athens of that section now known as Pamlico county. There assembled the Perkinses, Brinsons, Sparrows, Scotts the Bennets, the Holtons, the Tingles, the Millers the Leiths, the Crotches, the Dixons, the Pipkins the Fells, the Bankses the Pauls and many now faded from the tablets of memory. They are now quite all gone. I do not think that of all the laughing, romping crowd there are more than one or two, besides myself now on the roll of the living.

One of the Paul boys went west, married an Indian girl whose father gave her about one thousand head of cattle and set apart a valley between two mountain ranges that afterwards became famous as "Pauls valley" where persons on the overland route to California were always glad to find a resting place. Paul accumulated an immense fortune.

A volume night be written of the many laughable things that took place in and around that old school house. A youth by the name of rice went one day only. Some one slipped his cheese out of his dinner basket and for that offence he left the school never to return again.

One of the boys zerah Lee took a great fancy to sciences and accumulated a great library of books of Natural History, Natural Philosophy, Physical Geography, Astronomy and such like subjects. They called him Philosopher Lee. He never married that he might devote his time to reading, and thus he led the life of a literary recluse. He gathered knowledge as a miser gathers gold, simply for the sake of having it.

The old school house served another purpose; it was a sort of county court house—for about one Saturday in each month from many miles around the people came together to settle disputes The magistrates presiding in these trials were Wm. B Perkins John Brinson, and sometimes, in difficult cases, Fred P. Latham would come down from Broad Creek.

It was a treat to the boys to be permitted to suspend work, and go to the trials" I remember one that could not easily be forgotten. Three women who lived beyond the head of the mill pond were charged with waylaying an old man and whipping him. When asked what they did to him he replied; "They caught me and they did: they cut switches and they did, they made me dance and they did; and they served me bad and they did." Of course the boys caught these expressions and repeated then for years afterwards, to the great merriment of those who were fond of a good joke.

I took my first vercises at stump speaking shortly, by gathering a crowd of boys and the plantation negroes, and mounted on a log, repeating the funny things heard at these trials. One old negro would laugh until he could not stand and falling down on his stomach would beat the ground with his fist, and yell as if a mink had him by the nose.

But the old school house is gone and the yard is covered with a dense growth of pines The actors in the scenes at that place are gone Thus the rush-hot numerous years beats away all the results of human enterprise.

HOW MUCH AND FOR WHAT

Appropriations Made During The Present Congress.

At the request of the committee on ways and means, J. C. Courts, clerk of the house committee on appropriations has submitted to the committee a statement of appropriations exclusive of miscellaneous matters made by the house this session. It shows an aggregate of $513,733,085, and this amount has been increased to $519,573,447 by the changes made in bills by the senate.

The following is the statement of the appropriations contained in the bills according to their present status as agreed upon in both houses: Army, $24,225,639; fortifications, $2,210,055; District of Columbia, $5,143,223 (conference report agreed to, not yet adopted); as passed by the senate, diplomatic and consular, $1,550,015; military academy, $342,506; sundry civil, $13,931,175 as reported to the senate; legislative, $21,008,828; navy, $2,082,143; [illegible] $5,065,561.50. [illegible] passed by the house; agricultural, $2,284,500; Indian, $7,595,619; post office, $34,904,211; general deficiency, $[illegible] 509,758.

Comparison of these appropriations and estimates for the past five years shows that, contrary to the generally accepted opinion, the appropriations have exceeded the estimates, averaging $25,000,000 more per annum. The reason for this is to be found in the fact that appropriations have been made for [illegible] and for rivers and harbors which were not included in the estimates. By an amendment to the sundry civil bill it is provided that in the future river and harbor works must be regularly estimated for.

Value of Lime Water.

At the opening of summer, it is well to call attention to the value of lime water. This is a simple remedy for many summer evils of the household, and is easily prepared; but it is often forgotten. A teaspoonful of lime water added to a glass of milk, coagulates in forming a hard, indigestible mass. For this reason it is frequently ordered by physicians to be added to the nursing bottle of children in summer. It is useful for rinsing out nursery bottles, and as a mild disinfectant, it is one of the safest we have.

To prepare it, place in a layer of unslaked lime in a wide mouthed jar and fill it with pure cold water. The druggist gives filtered water for this purpose. Lime makes what the chemist calls a solution of solution in water and [illegible] there is no danger of [illegible] in the [illegible] will take up only [illegible] as the water has only from a few hours to will have absorbed all the lime it is capable of receiving. It may then be drained off and more water added till the lime is exhausted. If you are inclined to acidity of the stomach in the summer, it is a good plan to add a little lime water to the water that you drink.

When you are disposed to pitch into somebody else—examine your own heart.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is [illegible] on the most successful [illegible] we have ever sold. [illegible] invariably cures the worst [illegible] Croup and Bronchitis. [illegible] its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by New Berne Drug Co.

The heart sours by experience to the world's atmosphere. To keep it sweet, it should be kept steeped in prayer.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a tonic, tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your whole system to its normal health. Mark the Surprising results. Now the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys are put into healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at F. S. Duffy's drug store.

It is easy to be merry while the heart is light, but the true philosopher is he who can make sunshine on a cloudy day.

The Population of New Berne

Is about nine thousand, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection on the Throat and lungs, as these complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Trial size free. Large bottle 50c. and $1. Sold by all druggists.

Wholesale houses may prosper for a while, but in the end, only those who set knavery at work will pay them.

The Handsomest Lady in New Berne

Remarks to her friend, "Dear, what a lovely skin you have, and what a fine color you have, and ladies, was it exposure that caused it? Oh, no, it was Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, that cured me of a cough that had lasted for months, and I was all run down. Only 50c. and $1 at druggists.

The nearest fixed star is 21,000,000,000 miles from the earth.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

ETHNOGRAPHICAL ALPHABET.

A is an Arabian, whose knife bids one quail;
B is a Boer, who made England turn pale;
C is a Chinaman, proud of his tail;
D is a Dutchman, who loves pipe and ale;
E is an Eskimo, packed like a bale;
F is a Frenchman, a Paris fabler;
G is a German, he fought tooth and nail;
H is a Highlander, otherwise Gael;
I is an Irishman, just out of jail;
J is a Jew at a furniture sale;
K is a Kaffirman, not high in the scale;
L is a Lowlander, swallowing kale;
M is a Malay, a most murderous male;
N is a Norwegian, who dwells near the whale;
O is an Oshway, brave on the trail;
P is a Pole, with a past to bewail;
Q is a Queenslander, sunburnt and hale;
R is a Russian, against whom we rail;
S is a Spaniard, as slow as a snail;
T is a Turk, with his wife, in a veil;
U is a United States student at Yale;
V is a Venetian in gondola frail;
W is a Welshman, with rook, slate and shale;
X is Xanthione, or is he too stale?
Y is a Yorkshireman, bred by the swale;
Z is a Zulu—and now letters fail.

VERGE OF THE UNKNOWN.

An Experiment that Makes Us Ask "What Is Coming?"

Mr. W. H. Preece, chief engineer and electrician to the Post Office, has put upon wire a mile long on the coast near Lavernock, and a shorter wire on Flatholm, a little island three miles off in the Bristol Channel. He fitted the latter wire with a "sounder" to receive messages, and sent a message through the former from a powerful telephone generator. That message on the mainland was distinctly heard on the island, though nothing connected the two, or, in other words, the possibility of a telephone between places unconnected by wire was conclusively established. There is a possibility here of interplanetary communication, a good deal more worthy attention than any scheme for making gigantic electric flashes. We do not know if we can communicate by telephone through the ether to New York or Melbourne, with or without cables, but we do know that, if we cannot, the fault is in our generators and sounders, and not in any prohibitory natural law.

Will our habitual readers bear with us for a moment as we wander into another, and, as many of them will think, a supra-sensual region? The thought in a man's brain which causes him to advance his foot, must move something in doing it, or how could it be transmitted down that five or six feet of distance? If it moves a physical something, internal to the body, why should it not also move something external, a wave, as we all agree to call it, which on another mind prepared to receive it—fitted with a sounder, in fact—will make an impact having all the effect in the conveyance of suggestion, or even of facts, of the audibility of words? Why, in fact, if one wire can talk to another without connection, save through ether, should not mind talk to mind without any "wire" at all? None of us understand accurately, or even as yet approximately, what the creatures are; but many of us know for certain that they have occasionally, and by what we call accident, been present to particular individuals, and that, when present, the communication is completed without cables, and mind speaks to mind independently of any machinery not existing within itself.

Why, in the name of science, is that more of a "miracle," that is, an occurrence prohibited by immutable law, than the transmission of Mr. Preece's message from Lavernock to Flatholm?—Spectator.

The Soldiers' Pocket Handkerchiefs.

Some years ago pocket handkerchiefs were not considered a necessary part of a soldier's kit, says the Leeds Mercury.

Permission to carry these useful articles will now probably be given, for I see the War Office authorities have sanctioned a military handkerchief being patented by Lieut.-Col. Fulton.

On this handkerchief is printed all sorts of useful information concerning the use and construction of the Lee-Metford rifle, the alphabet used by army signalers, general rules to be observed in any position in which a soldier may find himself on campaign, the various bugle calls and other things, many of which are so nicely illustrated that it would be a thousand pities to use it in the manner naturally prompted by a cutting "nor'easter."

Vice-President Stevenson's Daughter.

Vice-President-elect Stevenson will not give up his residence in Bloomington, Ill. Mrs. Stevenson and her three daughters are great favorites in Bloomington society. Miss Letitia Stevenson, the youngest of the trio, is a student at Monticello Seminary at Godfrey, Ill. Miss Mary E. Stevenson, Mr. Stevenson's second daughter, was born in Bloomington and educated at Mrs. Stella Dyer Loring's Prairie Avenue School, Chicago. She has spent a number of years in Washington with her family, but has not appeared very often in social affairs in this city.

A Cosy Custom.

In certain London restaurants each customer is allowed to make his (or her) own tea. The waitress lights the gas-burner, which is affixed to each table, and sets thereon a silver kettle. Then she presents to the tea-maker a silver caddy, divided into compartments and offering a choice of Souchong, Ceylon or green tea.

The Hysterical Hen.

City Man—What the blazes is the matter with that hen?

Former—Nothin'. She has just laid an egg.

City Man—Great Scott! one would suppose she had laid the foundation of a brick block.—Texas Siftings.

Very hot water is better for bumps and bruises than cold water.

REMARKABLE RESCUE.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and, to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at F. S. Duffy's wholesale and retail drug store; large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

To the Public!

I have bought the ENTIRE STOCK of T. COHEN,

The Red Star Clothier,

AT

65 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR,

AND

Will Sell

AT

New York Cost

The Stock is a LARGE and VARIED one, and consists of a complete assortment of

CLOTHING, SHOES, Hats, Dry Goods, Trunks, Gents' Furnish'g Goods

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Soliciting the patronage of the public,

I remain,

Very respectfully,

SOL. COHEN.

JAMES R. JONES, Salesman. jp9

E. W. Smallwood. George Slover.

Smallwood & Slover,

DEALERS IN

STOVES,

GENERAL

Hardware

AND HARNESS,

Sash, Doors Blinds,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH

Glass and Putty,

Lime, Plaster, Hair and Cement.

IF YOU WANT TO

BUY

Canvas, Ropes, Seine Twine, Gill Thread Cotton Gilling, Nails, Spikes, Paints and Oils,

CHEAP,

SEE

F. Ulrich,

Wholesale Grocer,

NEW BERNE, N. C.

Removed.

W. P. JONES

Has moved his business to the Store on Middle street adjoining the Drug Store of F. S. Duffy, and is still carrying a Full Line of FURNITURE and MATTRESSES.

Asbestos!

Lamp Wicks of Asbestos INDESTRUCTIBLE These Wicks will not burn Only the oil burns, consequently there is no trimming Lamps once trimmed and adjusted lasts for years without further attention. Burners don't even need cleaning, as there is no coal on the wick Cost a little more at first but cheaper in the end. All sizes

Barquet Lamps, $3.50 to $7.

Fine China Sets, Cheap.

Get one, and be ready for the Fair

A LOT OF CHEAP

Plates, Cups and Saucers.

Plain and Decorated At

M. E. WHITEHURST'S.

febl dwtf

Notice Extraordinary!

To All My Old Friends and Customers.

I wish to say that I am look at my

Old Stand on Broad Street,

One door east of J. J. Tolson's store, where I will turn ab them with the

BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

In the line of

Green Groceries, Etc.

Thanking them very much for all past favors, and hoping I may still continue to deserve their patronage,

I remain your obedient servant,

EMANUEL FISHER

jan29 6m

I. A. BRYAN, Pres. THOS. DANIEL, 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,
JNO. DUNN. L. HARVEY,
G. H. ROBERTS

For Sale at a Bargain.

One four light Extension Chandelier, with globes and prisms.

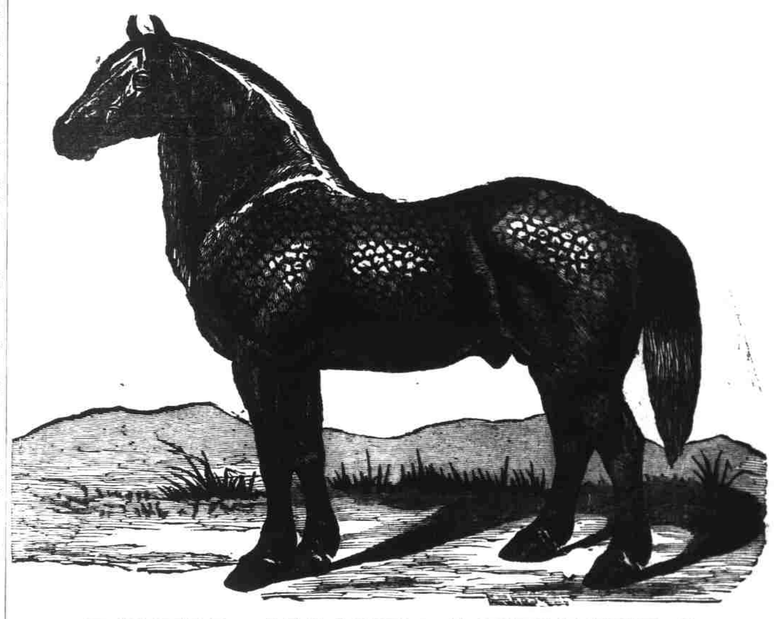
One Lamp, duplex burner, with prisms.

One extension oak Dining Table—a fine one.

One 48-pound Feather Bed, good as new.

Any person desiring to buy the above at a great sacrifice will please correspond with Box 469, New Berne, N. C.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



THEY HAVE ARRIVED!

M. HAHN & CO.

Have just received SIXTY HEAD of the finest kind of WESTERN HORSES and MULES, adapted to all purposes.

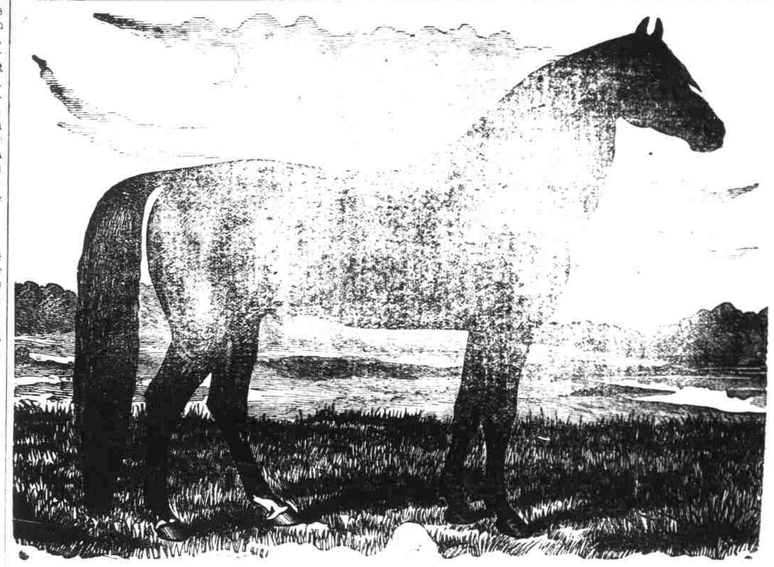
We are now ready to supply the trade, and DEFY COMPETITION as to PRICE, QUALITY and GENERAL SATISFACTION.

Also, a Full and Complete Line of BUGGIES, HARNESS, ROAD CARTS, in fact anything pertaining to this Horse.

☞ Livery a Specialty.

We have just made an addition to our already commodious stables, for the further accommodation of our patrons.

☞ See us before buying elsewhere. M. HAHN & CO.



I am constantly replenishing my stables with good, well selected stock from the West, bought at first hands 25 per cent. lower than ever by me.

It will be to the interest of any one wanting stock to get my prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I propose to give my customers the advantage of the reduction in cost.

Now is the time to get bargains.

J. W. STEWART.