Dyspepsia is the bane of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that

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have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.

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nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of $200.00 a month.

Every one who takes hold now and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to-day for full particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box No. 420, Augusta, Me.

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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 and State. Address, HALL CHEMICAL CO., West Phila., Pa.

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No Stain. No Pain. Prevents Stricture. Free Syringe. A 1 to 4 Day Cure for GONORRHŒA, GLEET, LEUCORRHŒA, SPERMATORRHŒA, and all Unhealthy Sexual Discharges. A Sure Preventive of all Venereal Diseases. At Druggists, or sent to any address for $1.00. Injection Malydor is "THE BEST" of all similar remedies. DR. REMY REMY, Biddeford, Me. Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Ohio, U. S. A.


## CHICAGO'S WELCOME TO THE WORLD.

CHARLES J. BEATTIE.

A cry comes from the Occident and rings
Its thrilling trumpet blast the wide world round,
Startling the turbid nations—rousing kings—
Another sphere into creation springs,
New seas, new lands, new realms, a new world found

And through quadrupled centuries that cry
Has call'd all peoples to the glowing West;
The land of Empire, hope and destiny—
Where freedom fram'd her temple broad and high,
And built her altar in the Eagle's nest.

The May-day of the centuries has come,
Nations are marching here with flags unfurl'd,
We hear the echoes of the old world's hum—
Reverberates again the Spaniard's drum—
They come to see the Mayfair of the world.

Columbia greets the nations—on their way—
With royal welcome to our boundless realm.
Beneath the radiant Occidental ray
Of Empire's sun, that lights the western day
In freedom's land—where progress holds the helm.

Yes! trebly welcome to our Mayfair fete
Dear motherlands, prowd standards of old—
With you our carnival will be complete—
Where mothers hoar their fair daughter meet,
In this young land of wonders yet untold

The new world calls you to a city grand,
Conceived and born and cradled in an hour,
That sprung to Empire in a new-born land—
And wields the scepter with a virgin hand—
Clothed in the purple of imperial pow'r.

This cosmolite of cities of the earth,
Chicago, opes her hospitible hands—
Grand city of this pregnant century's birth,
Home of the arts—of commerce, learning, mirth—
In royal welcome to all foreign lands.

## EVENLY MATCHED.

BY WALLACE P. REED.

The right wing of Sherman's army was only a few miles from Blue Rock, a mountain village in north Georgia.

The simple villagers felt little alarm. Blue Rock was a point of no strategic importance to either federals or confederates.

One fine morning in the early spring John Dickson started out from the little hamlet to visit his farm, only a mile or two distant. Dickson was a young man, but a chronic lameness had secured his exemption from military service, and as he had a wife and two children entirely dependent upon him, he regarded his disability as a blessing.

Still, he was a strong confederate, and on this particular morning, while he was limping slowly along the rough country road, he paused more than once to listen with a frowing face to the sullen boom of Sherman's guns, several miles away.

"I am not able to do much fighting," he muttered, "but if they come to Blue Rock and cut up any of their deviltry I'll kill some of them if I have to die for it!"

He meant what he said. This quiet young farmer had plenty of grit when he was put to the test.

The walk tired him, and he left the road and stretched himself in a grassy place under the shade of a sturdy old oak.

He threw himself on his back and closed his eyes for a moment. Then he looked up into the green foliage above him.

A queer expression flitted over his face, but his gaze remained fixed upon one point.

In a careless way he raised his hand to his face, and stroked his mustache. Then the hand wandered down over his vest toying with each button. At last it slipped downward to a hip pocket, and reappeared as quick as a flash of lightning, this time with a pistol aimed upward.

"Now, you come down," said Dickson gruffly.

"Ha! ha!" laughed someone up in the tree.

"You have found me, have you?"

The laugh surprised and irritated Dickson. His keen eyes had discovered a fellow in a blue uniform sitting on one of the topmost limbs of the tree. It had flashed into his head that it would be an easy matter to capture him, and march him into Blue Rock. And now the rascal was laughing at him!

"You'll grin on the wrong side of your mouth pretty soon," said Dickson. "I mean business. Don't you know that your are my prisoner?"

"Well, no," was the cool reply. "I hadn't thought of it in that light. In fact, I was under the impression that you were my prisoner, and I was wondering how to dispose of you."

"Confound you!" roared the young farmer, "if you don't come down at once, I'll shoot!"

"See here, my friend," answered the soldier, "you don't understand the situation."

"O, I don't!" snorted Dickson.

"No, where are your eyes? Take a good look, but don't move."

Thus appealed to, Dickson allowed his eyes to run over the soldier's entire figure. He gave a start of surprise. The federal held in his right hand a revolver aimed at the man on the ground.

"I have had you covered ever since you came here," said the man in the tree.

"And what do you think of doing?" asked Dickson in a tantalizing way.

"I am going to shoot if you try to get up, or if you cock your pistol," was the response; "but I expect to persuade you to drop your weapon and go off to the top of that hill yonder."

"You are a fool!" shouted Dickson. "Don't you know that somebody from town will come along soon and help me capture you?"

"And don't you know," replied the other, "that some of our cavalry are coming this way, and may be here any moment?"

Dickson studied the face above him. It was a dark, clear-cut, handsome face, very youthful and pleasant in its expression.

"Why, you are a boy, ain't you?" was his next question, as he took in the lithe, willowy form.

"Never mind what I am; my captain is satisfied with me, and that is enough."

"You had better drop your pistol and come down, so that you are treated well."

"Thanks. Hadn't you better lay down your weapon and march over that hill, and get your wife and children, if you have any? I am not particularly anxious to have our boys come along and capture you."

The frank and fearless eyes looking into Dickson's had a look, and the angry farmer felt that his wrath was melting. After all, he thought, there would be little glory in capturing this boy soldier. And then the fellow's story might be true. If the federals were coming in this direction it was time for good confederates to hide out.

"What are you doing here, anyhow?" he asked.

"I slipped into Blue Rock last night," was the answer, "and some of your people chased me out. My horse was shot, and I had to take to the woods. I climbed up here to be safe until our cavalry come along."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," broke in Dickson, "I don't much want to take you prisoner, and I don't want to shoot you. On the other hand, I'll admit that I have no fancy for being shot myself. But I'm not going to throw down my pistol. I will get up and go to town, and when your crowd comes, if it comes at all, you may expect a hot reception if you are not too many for us."

There was a pause of a moment, and then the soldier in the tree spoke.

"All right, I'll trust you," he said. "Go ahead, and I'll take no advantage of you. But you may expect to see me in Blue Rock before night."

"We'll take care of Blue Rock," defiantly responded Dickson. "Well, I'm off. Good-bye!"

And he rose to his feet, and walked off as briskly as he could. He scorned to look back. If the federal was mean enough to break his word and fire, it was all right. But his heart bumped against his ribs until he had placed a hundred yards between him and the tree.

When the blue jackets swarmed into the village that afternoon, the score or two of male inhabitants saw that resistance was useless against such a force.

"The captain sent me to guard your property," said a soldier, as he paused in front of Dickson's door.

"I am obliged to him," replied Dickson, "but I don't see why—"

The man went on duty, and the little family passed the night undisturbed, and with the feeling that they were securely protected.

"The captain requests you to come to his headquarters!"

This astounding message made Dickson a little nervous when it was delivered to him the next morning. His wife could not conceal her alarm.

"There is nothing wrong," the messenger assured her. "The captain merely desires to see your husband a moment."

There was nothing to do but to go. Dickson quieted his wife, and proceeded to the dwelling indicated to him as the captain's headquarters.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Dickson," the captain remarked with a peculiar smile. "My wife wishes to thank you for your courteous and sensible conduct yesterday."

"Your wife!" exclaimed the farmer. And then he saw what had escaped his notice, that there was a lady in the room. A very charming little lady, Dickson thought. She looked fresh and bright in her simple traveling dress, and her curly hair, cut short like a boy's, gave her a roguish look. The lady's face was strangely familiar, and when the astonished confederate gazed into her eyes he recognized her.

"You were the soldier in the tree!" he cried.

"The same!" admitted the captain's wife with a laugh.

"You see!" explained the captain, "my wife would come down to see me in camp, and she would wear a soldier's uniform. She is a headstrong little piece, and I had to yield, but after her adventure of yesterday I have persuaded her to return home. War is a bad thing, my friend, if the ladies are to go soldiering."

By this time Dickson felt perfectly at home. His hosts were in such a jolly, good humor that it was contagious, and the visitor spent a delightful half hour.

The federals did not hold Blue Rock long. They moved off with the main body of the army, but before they left the captain's adventurous wife had been shipped home by her husband.

"Queer things happen in war times," was Dickson's comment on the affair when he spoke of it afterwards to his friends, "and I tell you it is a wonder that the captain's wife didn't capture me and march me off. She is a daisy, if there ever was one!"

### Household Notes.

Keep flowers fresh by putting a pinch of soda in the water.

Boil the clothesline and it will not "kink" as a new rope is apt to do.

According to the Medical Record, caster oil has not failed in any case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two to six week.

To clean a stove zinc or zinc-lined bath-tub, mix amonia and whiting to a smooth paste, apply it to the the zinc and let it dry. Then rub it off until no dust remains.

When scaling fish hold them under water in a pan; then the scales will not fly in your face, but will fall to the bottom, and when the water is poured from them are ready to turn into the slop pail or compost he

### In the Near Future.

Customer—Have you Scribbler's Magazine for this month?

Newsdealer—Yes, madam. And won't you have a copy of next months, too? They're both out to-day.—Truth.

### Just So.

He—I beg your pardon. I forgot myself.

She—That's all right. People are liable to forget the trivial and unimportant things.

### A Smart Old Lady.

Mrs. Nancy Phillips, of North Carolina, nearly 89 years of age, put in the loom and wove 18 yards of cloth from the 13th to the 20th of January, which embraced the very coldest days. Her loom was in an old house with only one fire place.

## HIS CUTTING DREAM

SYDNEY WARBURTON.

My [illegible]
North, one mighty [illegible] where the leaves are brown
She's chattering in a merry mood
The chariest creature of the wood
My comrade she
The love of me,
My sweetheart in the forest.

My Ethelinda has a boat
In her trim canoe with a mighty throat
And the pines, which love her, seem to nod
In sympathy with her heading rod
My thing of joy,
My delighting
I call my Ethelinda.

My Ethelinda swims with me
As deft in the waves as an otter she—
She laughs and frolics by my side
As we drift along with the fish's tide
My water's pearl,
My Indian girl,
My naiad of the river.

My Ethelinda's hand is quick,
Of the sudden shot she's learned the trick
And the startling scurry of the grouse in alarm
With the sharp reported the lightest gun
My wood nymph she,
Of high degree,
My little brown Diana.

The daylight break my eyes are dim,
I'm here alone with my beautiful grim,
My Ethelinda's gone from sight
For she only comes in my dreams at night
My vision's bee,
My other pan;
My flitting thing of beauty.

## ETIQUETTE OF WEDDINGS.

Correct Deportment for Both Bride and Groom.

A Few Valuable Points for the "Uninitiated" — No Longer the Proper Caper for Everybody to Kiss the Bride

Almost every day come in our mail inquiries relative to the etiquette of weddings. Possibly the general ignorance on this point comes from the fact that it is the first offense of the writer, therefore he or she cannot be expected to be quite au fait in a matter which it takes time to become accustomed to.

In answer to the many anxious ones we will say that if the wedding takes place in the morning the groom does not wear a dress coat. He wears a formal morning suit, and wears gloves or not, as he chooses. A best man is usually chosen, he being the groom's brother or most intimate friend. It is his duty to follow the husband to the altar, standing at his right hand, a little behind him, and holding his hat during the service. The best man pays the clergyman's fee and returns to the house either by himself or with the maid of honor.

The bridegroom, if he so pleases, may present the bridesmaids with some pretty souvenir of the occasion, such as a fan, bracelet or locket. He pays for the wedding ring and the bride's bouquet. Cards and carriages, as well as the wedding feast, are furnished by the bride's parents.

The bride drives to the church with her father, who gives her away. Her mother and relatives, who have preceded her, sit in the front pews. Her bridesmaids await her in the chancel of the church.

The bridal procession is generally formed of the ushers walking two and two, then the bridesmaids and last the bride on her father's arm. Sometimes a maid of honor walks with or just before the bride, in which case the father forms no part of the cortege. On reaching the altar the ushers and bridesmaids separate to right and left, leaving a space for the bridal pair. The bridegroom advances and takes his bride by the right hand and the clergyman proceeds with the ceremony.

Husband and wife walk down the aisle together, the others following. Formerly brides removed the whole glove. Now the finger of the left hand one is adroitly cut so that the ring can be easily adjusted without removing the entire glove.

All brides should write a personal note of thanks for each gift, whether it be large or small. After an hour and a half with her guests the bride retires to don her traveling gown, usually accompanied by her most intimate friends. When she returns she is met at the foot of the stairs by the groom, who has also changed his costume, and the good-byes are said, the rice and satin slippers thrown, and it is all over.

Wedding cake is no longer sent about, but neatly packed in boxes and placed where guests can take it on leaving the house. Such is the etiquette of a church wedding, the refreshments served being either elaborate or simple, as the hostess chooses. The bride is no longer kissed by everybody, only the very intimate friends being allowed that privilege. If we have omitted any point that has proven a vexed one to expectant bridal pairs, pray pardon the omission and let us know wherein we have failed, and once again the pen will be taken up on so important a subject.—Philadelphia Times.

### Fox-Terriers and Elephants.

The visitors to the Central Park menagerie, New York, often wonder why fox-terriers are always to be found in the enclosures with the elephants. It is simply because if they were not there the rats, which are many and large, would eat the feet of the elephants off. The elephants are chained, and when they lie down they cannot keep the rascally rodents from gnawing at their feet. So a fox-terrier is kept with them, whose business it is to see that the rats are driven away, or to kill as many as possible. The elephants appreciate the dog, too. Lately the rats began to gnaw holes in the thick hide of a rhinoceros. So a terrier was placed with this beast, and in one night killed twenty-seven rats. Rats are one of the greatest pests which the keepers have to fight.

### Bostonian Culture.

"Dear me," said the Boston lady who sings, "his knowledge of music is very deficient."

"What makes you think so?"

"He said my singing was away up in G, when at no time did I go higher than E flat."

### Shoppy.

First Clerk—There's a new baby at Simmonsett's.

Second Clerk—So? Typewriter or bookkeeper?

No soul can ever be happy until it finds out that it has no sin.

The world is full of lion fighters, but it is hard to find people who won't run from a hornet.

## HOUSE AND HOME.

Carefully Culled Matter on Leading Topics.

What Children Should Be Taught
Green Lights Bad for Beauty
A Unique Marriage Rite—Electricity in Dwellings.

What should children be taught to believe in order that, when they grow up, they may find that later experience does not alter what they learned when young? We must teach them that, beyond what they feel and see and touch, there is something better and greater which they can neither feel nor see nor touch. Goodness, kindness to one another, unselfishness, giving up their own inclinations—these are the best things in all the world. It is true that goodness and kindness have no faces that we can kiss, no hands that we can clasp; but these are certainly there, in the midst of our work or our play. And this goodness and kindness which, except in outward acts, we cannot see is something which existed before we were born. It is from this that we have all the pleasant things of this world—the flowers, the sunshine, the moonlight—all these were given us by some great kindness and goodness which we have never seen at all. And this goodness and love are that great Power from Whom all things flow.

### A Household Problem.

To wash flannels without shrinkage have a tub half full of water that is more than warm, but not very hot, and make a strong suds with laundry soap of the best quality. Add a tablespoonful of powdered borax. Shake the flannels thoroughly, then squeeze them with the hands, sop them up and down, and if necessary rub the spots between the hands. Do not rub soap on the flannels, and do not rub them on a board. Wring from the first suds and put into another of the same temperature. Rinse through this water, then put them into another as warm, that does not contain soap. Wring dry, shake vigorously, and dry quickly. Iron before they are quite dry with a moderately hot iron, then press well. Do not use borax for colored flannels.

### Dainty Work Bags.

For dainty workbags to hold needles and silks, brocade is a favorite material. Plush is rich looking, but it draws up clumsily; ribbed silk has a hard, severe appearance, and plain satin is old-fashioned. Many of the sachets are double, so that the work may be kept in one-half, the silks in the other, or all the materials in one bag, and handkerchief, scent bottle, 7 1-2 cents, in the other. A broad, stiffened strap joined around as a ring is slipped over the hand when the sachet is carried. The sachet is thrown over the back of a chair when work is in progress. The two backs of the sachets are in one place, and the ring encircles them. Across the front a spray of silk embroidered leaves is thrown.

### Green Lights Bad for Beauty

While green is a gay, pretty and fashionable color for decorations, the wise hostess will never put green shades on any lamp when she is to entertain women. The green lamp is more beauty destroying than the liver complaint and renders faces as pallid and ghastly as those of persons dead. The woman who refused to rent a pew in a church where the windows were all of green stained glass was not so far wrong after all. To sit under a green glare for two hours a week would be asking too much of the most unaffected woman. Yellow, light, red and white, all soften and are becoming to all faces. Even Mrs. Langtry would retire from a globe of green glass.

### A Unique Marriage Rite.

In the Island of Banquey there is a tribe of Dreams differing widely in language, religion and customs from some tribes bearing that name. Marriages are performed in the presence of two families. There is no public gathering or feast. The rite consists in transferring a drop of blood from a small incision made with a wooden knife in the calf of the man's leg to a similar cut in the woman's leg. After marriage the man takes the bride to her home, where she resides in future as a member of the family.

### Electricity in Dwellings.

It is proposed to utilize electricity for cooking and heating in private houses. Machines for the purpose have already been contrived. It is estimated that ninety meals for a family of ordinary size can be cooked in this way at a cost of $6.57. For the house-heating four machines, each doing the work of an ordinary stove, can be maintained for about $6.40 per month, making a bill of $12 or $15 per month [illegible]

APRIL.

[illegible]
Cold Winter's gloom is hopely fled,
Old Winter's self is lying dead,
The love lit face of gladsome Spring
Is fairer theme to hard to sing.

Let Winter die! In eternal plan
The blithesome youth succeeds the man
And from the dismal ice-bound ponds
Sweet maiden Spring wakes into bloom.

Oh, maiden with the soul-lit eyes,
We greet thee when bleak Winter dies!
The Spring gods kiss thy rosebud mouth,
With amorous zephyrs from the South.

All hail thee, April maiden fair!
Thy bubbles float upon the air,
They burst and fall in gentle rain,
The tints appear in flowers again.

SKOAL.

SYDNEY WARBURTON.

On a Norman Drinking Horn
Over a cup, perchance like this,
Some fair maiden pressed a kiss,
With her waves of golden hair
Fell about the chalice there,
And her Norseman warrior sighed,
As he left his plighted bride—
Long and long ago.

Or upon some festal night,
With the great logs burning bright
As with jest and merry sound
Hath the wassail cup gone round,
Pledging each with amber ale,
Till the rafters in heaven rang with the pledge
Long and long ago.

Or, maybe, a friend hath said,
"Let the wine be spiced and red,
For in this drink I thy health,
"Long life, happiness and wealth."
And the Norseman pressed a kiss,
On a cup, perchance like this
Long and long ago.

### Col. L. J. Allred Writes:

I am in my seventy-third year, and for fifty years I have been a great sufferer from indigestion, constipation and biliousness. I have tried all the remedies advertised for these diseases and got no permanent relief. About one year ago the disease assuming a more severe and dangerous form, I became very weak and lost flesh rapidly. I commenced using Dr. H. Mozley's Lemon Elixir. I gained twelve pounds in three months. My strength and health, my appetite and my digestion were perfectly restored, and now I feel as young and vigorous as I ever did in my life.

L. J. ALLRED,
Door-keeper Ga. State Senate.
State Capitol, Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 5, 1891.

### A Mother's Report.

Mrs. N. A. McEntire writes from Spring Place, Ga: For many years I have been a great sufferer from indigestion, sick headache and nervous prostration. I tried many remedies, but got no permanent relief until I used Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir. I am now in better health than for many years. My daughter has been subject to chills and fever from her infancy. I could get nothing to relieve her; the Lemon Elixir has restored her to perfect health.

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Prepared by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

An Indiana woman who sued a man for breach of promise and got a verdict for one cent damages, is now racking her brains to determine whether this was a reflection on her or on the man.

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. V. Jordan.

The scientific mind, too well informed, has a way of judging by anomalies, while the shrewd and commonplace guesser takes a short cut to the fact.

### Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold at a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and $1 Trail size free. At all druggists.

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All affectation proceeds from the supposition of possessing something better than the rest of the world possesses. Nobody is vain of possessing two legs and two arms.

### NOW TRY THIS

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your self just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at F. S. Duffy's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

To stop a door's creaking put a little oil on the hinges.

### Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head. 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

### TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Sold by J. V. Jordan, New Berne N. C.

Rats will not eat oranges though very partial to apples.

### The Homeliest Man in New Berne

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cts and $1.

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Contentment is a plant born of heaven, envy a plant born of hell.

### Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of this more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croups and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold by New Berne Drug Co.

What is the good of good that does not do somebody good?

### Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75c., to free yourself of every symtom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by New Berne Drug Co.


ONLY THE SCARS REMAIN AND A Lively Remembrance OF THE HORRIBLE SORES Which Caused Them.

Traveler Henry Hudson's Experience

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case, and I conscientiously believe it to be my duty to let people know it. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my

Good Old Mother

urged me to try AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good AYER'S Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed AYER'S Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."—HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Has cured others, will cure you

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PROPRIETOR OF
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NEW BERNE, N. C.

Italian and American Marble and all Qualities of Material.

Orders solicited and given proper attention, with satisfaction guaranteed.

Terra Cotta Vases for plants and flowers furnished at the very lowest rates.

PARENTS
Should Bear in Mind

That the season for attacks of Croup is now on us. Be prepared for this insidious disease by always having a bottle of R. N. Duffy's Croup Syrup in the house. Prepared after the recipe of the late Dr. Walter Duffy, and for sale by

R. N. DUFFY,
Over Nunn & McAuley's Store

R. N. DUFFY'S
COUGH MIXTURE,

A Prompt and Efficient Remedy for

Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Catarrh, &c.

This medicine is a germicide and antiseptic of rare value, and is useful in most of the infectious diseases, especially in Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Measles, &c., and in stomach and bowel troubles due to fermentation.

☞ One trial will convince you of its merits.

DIRECTIONS—Teaspoonful as needed every 2, 3 or 4 hours. Shake before using.

Examine wrapper on bottle carefully, and if the name of R. N. Duffy is not on it, it is not the genuine article.

THE
Farmers & Merchants Bank
NEW BERNE, N. C.

Organized less than two years.

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| CAPITAL STOCK | $75,000.00 |
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| Surplus and Profits | 11,000.00 |

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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.

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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.

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Has just returned with a

LARGE LOT OF

HORSES AND MULES.

HE SELLS THE

BEST ROAD CARTS

EVER SOLD IN THIS MARKET

250,000 BRICK READY FOR SALE

Cheaper than any other Man can Furnish Them.

I've got 'em and want to sell 'em
Apply to
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Passengers will find a good table, comfortable rooms, and every courtesy and attention will be extended to them by the officers of the boat.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,

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THE NEW AND ELEGANTLY EQUIPPED STEAMER

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Sails from New Berne

MONDAYS,
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The Eastern Division, consisting of the Wilmington, [illegible] Norfolk Southern R. R., New York, Phila. and Norfolk R. R., and Pennsylvania R. R., form a reliable and regular line, offering superior facilities for quick passenger and freight transportation.

No baggage except at Elizabeth City, at which point freight will be loaded on cars to go through bodily intact.

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The old and reliable firm of Cohn & Weise was established in Newbern in 1852. The oldest house now in the city and the only surviving member of which is Adolph Cohn who has been engaged in the Music business for the past ten years and is now located on Middle St. I would be pleased to inform my friends, patrons and the public generally that I have secured the large and elegant brick building formerly occupied by John Patterson, deceased, where I have ample accommodations for properly conducting my large and increasing business, and will constantly keep on hand

Upright and Square Pianos

of the latest designs, lasting tone, superior workmanship and of leading manufacturers and the best material. Also a good supply of SHEET MUSIC.

And I will endeavor to make my business as popular as the old firm used to be, and one that will give satisfact on to my numerous patrons.

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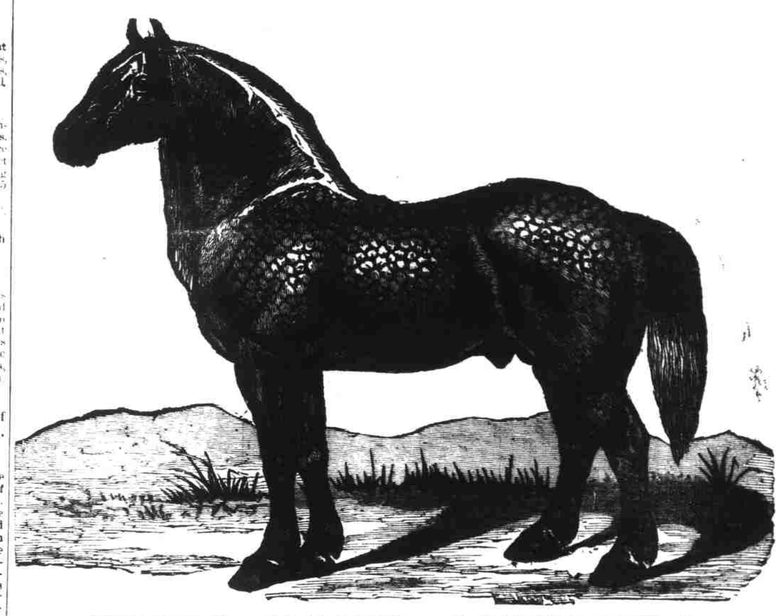

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This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boom. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold for 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by F. S. Duffy, druggist.

It is not always the man who looks like a fool who is one.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.