Norway's Departing Giant.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the great Norwegian poet and novelist, who has just shaken the dust of his native land from his sandals and withdrawn to Germany, is one of the most interesting figures of all the Northland. A typical modern Norseman, he has been not only the literary giant of Norway, but also her foremost political champion. It was he who, in 1873, began the agitation for the actual, and not merely nominal, equality of the two kingdoms so divorced in sympathy by the mistaken policy of the Bernadottes. King Oscar of Sweden has been only recently experiencing some of the last echoing effects of Bjornson's earliest work for the liberty of his fatherland. His blazing eloquence kindled the original popular indignation which swept the old ministry of Stang from power, and caused the impeachment and condemnation of the Selmer Ministry. Although steadily refusing an election to the Storthing, the great poet continued to be almost until today the life and soul of the liberal party.

That he should now desert his country in its seeming hour of need will surprise many of those who have followed the stormy course of his career. And yet his retirement from Norway may be the very means of accomplishing the republican aims which his residence in that country has perhaps done something to defeat. Bjornson is the sort of fearless, outspoken, uncompromising spirit who makes plenty of enemies. A radical patriot both in literature and politics, he began by antagonizing the Danes in his theatrical reforms, before he attacked the Swedish King. An evolutionist and a realist, he made him the target for all his countrymen who oppose his views. Nevertheless at bay as he has been against such disproportionate numbers, he has been almost a Shakespeare to his own country.

As the late Professor Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen has said of him: "Bjornson is the first Norwegian poet who can in any sense be called national. The national genius has found its embodiment in him. Whenever he opens his mouth it is as if the nation itself were speaking. If he writes a little song hardly a year elapses before its phrases have passed into the common speech of people. His tales, romances and dramas express collectively the supreme result of the nation's experience, so that no one today can view Norwegian life or Norwegian history except through their medium."

Queerly enough the Emperor of Germany, to whose realm Bjornson has gone for a quiet shelter, is the power behind King Oscar's throne, the Mentor at his right elbow. In the crisis of two years ago Emperor William visited King Oscar to give him secret counsel. Perhaps, after all, Bjornson has moved to Germany merely to beard the real lion in his den for the sake of his country and in the common name of liberty.—Philadelphia Record.

Postal Savings Banks.

People who have but modest earnings—wage-workers, farm laborers and small farmers—rarely have bank accounts. The reason is not that they would not like to deposit their little savings in a bank, but that few banks care to open accounts of that sort. No inducements are held out to such persons by the banks, and so far as the rural population is concerned banking institutions as a rule are too remote from it to be made convenient for it. Than again people of this class lack confidence in banks. They associate the latter with speculating cashiers and defaulting and absconding presidents and consequently prefer to put their little hoard in some cupboard or trunk, even taking the risk of theft or fire. For all these postal savings banks would be invaluable institutions, and no doubt would be resorted to from the very beginning.

In Great Britain such banks have been in operation for nearly a century; in Canada for thirty years. In the former country with a population of probably 35,000,000 the deposits in 1890 amounted to $325,000,000, a per capita average of nearly $10, while Canada, with 5,000,000 of people could show in the same year $26,000,000 in her postal banks; per capita average of $5. When it is considered, however, that only persons with small earnings use these banks, the average per capita deposit becomes much larger. If such results have been attained where wages are much less than in this country, it is altogether probable that a far more imposing showing would be made here.

The subject has been before Congress several times and favorable reports have been made now and then but for some reason or another it has never reached either branch of that body for action. It should have renewed attention and some of our financiers and statesmen should devise a system of postal savings banks suited to the conditions of our country and its wage-earners.—Wash. Times.

Warranted no cure no pay. There are many imitations. To get the genuine ask for Grove's.

County Populist Convention.

The People's Party Convention of Craven county, was called to order by W. H. Smith, chairman.

The following resolutions was presented by Hardy H. Perry, and unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, An important election is upon us involving vital interests which concerns every voter in the State, whether he be a Populist or Republican, it is necessary that harmony should prevail.

We co-operated in 1894 with the Republican party to secure a fair and honest election law; and feel that to preserve its liberty, assured by our victory two years ago, it becomes necessary for us to co-operate in this election. Knowing that if the Democrats win the next legislature, one of their first acts will be to repeal the law that insures to every voter the guarantee of a free ballot. Realizing the above facts, a proposition was made by the Populist Executive Committee of Craven county to the Republican Executive Committee in session at New Berne, August 20th, to co-operate with them on the terms of 1894, and asked that we have the Representative and Commissioners. The proposition was flatly turned down, with the information that they did not need the Populist votes in Craven county, (a fact which we already realized) but in view of the Populist aid in 1894, to place the voters of every party in a position to govern themselves; we feel it is the duty of the Republican party to recognize us when it comes to the governing of our county offices even though they have the majority and do not need us.

Having the above situation confronting us, we feel it our duty to do all in our power to help elect men to office who are competent and are willing to recognize and appreciate our services.

Therefore be it *Resolved*, 1st, That we the People's Party, of Craven county, in Convention assembled, this 22nd day of August, 1896, Resolve that we will support the State ticket on fusion lines as put out by our late State Convention and endorsed by the Republican State Executive Committe.

Resolved, 2nd, That in view of the fact that fusion was necessary in the State to sustain fair elections, we deem it just as necessary in Craven county to fuse to help man ge the county affairs, and have a good, clean county government that we, as fusionists could look upon with pride.

Resolved, 3rd, That considering the decision of the Republican Executive Committee that we are not needed, it became the duty of this convention to place in nomination a non-partisan ticket, a ticket that can be acceptable to all parties, men who if elected will appreciate the services of the People's Party, as well as the services of the Republicans or Democrats.

Resolved, 4th, That the voters, regardless of past party affiliations, are requested to consider the sincerity of our purpose and help us elect our ticket.

The chairman declared nomination for Representative and county officers in order. H. H. Perry placed in nomination John Allen Jackson, of Vanceboro for Representative, his nomination was unanimous.

James W. Biddle, of New Berne, was nominated and endorsed by every delegate, for sheriff.

James F. Clark was nominated for Treasurer by W. Z. Boyd and unanimously endorsed.

H. H. Perry received the full endorsement for Register of Deeds.

Dr. Leinster Duffy was nominated for Coroner.

Daniel Lane, was the unanimous choice of the Convention for Surveyor.

On motion of Mr. Perry the three Commissioners were nominated on one ballot.

Mr. Perry put in nomination for Commissioners:

J. A. MEADOWS,
J. S. BASNIGHT,
W. H. SMITH.

On motion Mr. Adams,

The selection of Justice of the Peace for each Township, was left to the Executive committees of the different township.

On motion of G. L. Hardison the Executive committee of Craven county, are empowered to fill any vacancies that may occur as to the above nominees.

On motion Mr. G. A. Conner,

The Convention adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

CITY MARKET REPORT.

Corrected Daily by Roberts & Bro., Wholesale and Retail Merchants. Wholesale Prices.

Rib Sides, 4½c.
Short Backs 4½c.
Mess Pork (new) $9.00.
Rump $9.50.
Short Clear $9.25.
Hams, sugar cured, 11½c.
N. C. Hams 10½c.
Fresh Pork 4 to 4½.
Lard Compounds, in Tubs, 5 to 5½.
Best Leaf Lard in Tubs, 6c.
Flour, best patent, $4 20 to $4.30.
Flour, Fancy Straight, $3.90 to $3 95.
Straight, $3 60 to $3.75.
Extra Flour $3.25.
Granulated Sugar 5c.
A Sugar 4½c.
C Sugar 4 2-5c
Molasses 15 to 25c.
Syrup 15 to 25c.
Cheese 9 to 10½c.
Butter, Bequet Creamy, 20 to 21c.
Butter, Dairy, 17 to 18c.
Rio Coffee 14 to 18c.
La Guara Coffee 18 to 20c.
Ground Alum Salt 55c.
Peas 50 to 65.
Chickens, grown, 45c.
Spring Chickens 20 to 35c.
Eggs 8c.
Beeswax 20c.
Peanuts 60 to 70c
Hides, dry, 2 to 6c.
Hides, green, 2½c.
Beef on foot 4 to 5c
Corn 40c.
Oats
Meal 55c.

Republican Convention.

The Republicans of Craven County will meet in the Court House in this city, September 17th, for the purpose of nominating candidates for a county Republican ticket.

LOCKHART, TEXAS, Oct., 15, 1889.
Messrs. Paris Medicine Co.,
Paris, Tenn.
Dear Sirs:—Ship us as soon as possible 2 gross Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. My customers want Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic and will not have any other. In our experience of over 20 years in the drug business, we have never sold any medicine which gave such universal satisfaction. Yours Respectfully,
J. S. BROWNE & Co.

HOME AGAIN.

REEL TEAM BOYS GIVEN AN OVATION.

Graceful Address From D. L. Ward. Streets Crowded. Flags Waving. Whistles Blowing. Bells Ringing.

An immense gathering of the citizens of New Berne went to the A. & N. C. R. R. station yesterday afternoon to meet the Atlantic Reel Team, which is still the champion team of North Carolina. The boys had covered themselves with glory in the Salisbury races and in winning the championship belt they had reflected great honor upon New Berne, and it was fitting that several hundred ladies, gentlemen and children, should welcome them back home.

Amidst great cheering, waving of hankerchiefs, hats and canes, blowing whistles and ringing bells, the members of the team alighted from the train and immediately a line of march was formed as follows:

Miss Pearl Powell, the Mascot of the Atlantic Reel Team, wearing the championsnip belt; W. W. Clark, President of the Reel Team; and D. L. Ward, Esq., the orator of the occasion in the first carriage. In the next carriage were seated Miss Lena Dail, Mascot of the New Berne Steam Fire Engine Company, Mayor Primrose and Editor Stevens, of the JOURNAL.

New Berne Company's Hose wagon. The Atlantic Reel Team, W. T. McCarthy, Captain, Champions of North Carolina, followed by long line of citizens.

Along the line of march great numbers of citizens had assembled to cheer the heroes. Flags were waved from windows as the procession passed, and during the whole parade the caliope whistle of the New Berne Ice company could be distinguished amongst the din and confusion of the other whistles and bells, and noise of the drums.

Cheer after cheer rent the air during the march, but when the procession reached A. M. Baker's store, nothing could be heard but the popping of thousands of fire crackers, which that clever merchant had touched off in honor of the Team.

Three cheers for A. M. Baker was proposed by Capt. McCarthy, and the boys responded lustily.

Upon arriving at the Chattawka Hotel, the Champions lined up in the middle of the street, facing the balcony of the hotel, to which the beautiful young ladies, who are the Mascots of the Fire Companies, President Clark, D. L. Ward, Esq., Editor Stevens and Mayor Primrose had ascended.

As soon as some of the bells and whistles had ceased ringing and blowing, Mr. D. L. Ward stepped forward and made an eloquent address of welcome. The generous applause abating some, Capt. McCarthy and members of the Team gave three rousing cheers for the speaker.

President Clark then proposed three cheers for the Atlantic Reel Team. It is needless to say that the proposal met with the heartiest response.

The Reel Team and a few friends then proceeded to the City Hall, where some light refreshments were partaken of, and a social time was passed.

Mayor Primrose and the New Berne JOURNAL were each given three cheers by the crowd, and a jolly half hour was enjoyed.

The city was in most exuberant spirits last night, and the Reel Team boys had what they wanted, without the asking.

Chief Barrington Interviewed.

Talking with the JOURNAL about the Salisbury trip, Chief Barrington said, last night:

"I don't believe that the Salisbury people knew, hardly, that there was another Fire Company in Salisbury except the New Berne Company. Nearly every young lady in the town was wearing the colors of New Berne, pink and white, and seemed to take New Berne's defeat as much to heart as the boys did themselves. They seemed to realize the fact that New Berne's Team was the Team of the State.

"The Boys even in defeat retained their courage and were light hearted and merry.

"They had elegant boarding places and they were very enthusiastic in their praise of the place and people with whom they stopped, and upon inquiry at their respective boarding places I found that they were looked upon as a very quiet and gentlemanly crowd, and that they regretted their leaving. In fact, taking everything into consideration, it was the most gentlemanly crowd that ever attended a Tournament, and New Berne should be proud of them.

"A goodly number, members of the Company, attended the Tournament ball given on the night of the 21st., taking with them their little Salisbury Mascott, Miss Virginia Mauney, and were delighted to find at least four-fifths of the ladies attending the ball wearing the pink and white.

How did you lose the quick steaming contest?

"On account of our desire to lower our own record. As for winning Greensboro, that would have been easy enough, but for our over anxiety to beat our own record, and that seemed to be generally known by all present, even Greensboro.

"I think that the city should never spare pains or expense in keeping the engine in good condition always, which has not been done for the last two years, I am very sorry to have to say. I think at the next Tournament the quick steaming prize will come to New Berne again to never leave it."

About the Clearing House.

The best illustration of how millions of dollars' worth of commercial transactions can be conducted with the actual transfer of very little cash indeed is probably to be seen in the operations of a clearing house in a great city. The greatest part of its work of course consists in the balancing, exchanging and reconveying to their original senders bank checks and other certificates of indebtedness and readiness to pay.

A. owes B. $1,000. A. does not carry so much money around with him as a general thing. So he gives B. a check on his bank for the money. It is not convenient for B. to go to A.'s bank and collect the money. He simply deposits the check for $1,000 in his own bank, which may be 100 miles distant from A.'s bank. B.'s bank lets him have the actual money if he wants it, either all in a lump or in installments. But B.'s bank sends A.'s $1,000 check to the clearing house. There, where all the accounts of all the banks belonging to the clearing house are squared up, A.'s check is received and sent back to A.'s bank whence it started.

The check may not be cashed so soon, however. It may be handed by B. over to somebody to whom he in turn owes money and put by that person into his particular bank. Sooner or later, however, it returns to the clearing house. A few of the largest cities of the Union have clearing houses of their own. Such houses in the west send checks, certificates, etc., to the clearing houses of the eastern cities and those of the east return western accounts in like manner.

Before the clearing house methods were adopted banks used to settle their accounts with one another by sending from one to another messengers loaded with bags of money and commercial paper. It was a clumsy and risky way of doing business, and now they simply send their commercial paper either on the debit or credit side to the clearing house, where the accounts are rapidly balanced between banks and each receives back its own paper.

The largest clearing house in this country is in New York, where paper representing $120,000,000 sometimes changes hands in a single day, that, too, with the exchange of very little cash money. Sixty-six banks beleng to the New York Clearing House association, and during the panic of 1893 they made a compact that they would support one another when an inconveniently large demand was made on the deposits of any one of them. They did this by means of the issue of clearing house certificates.

In the Fall.

We observe that some hypercritical individual is again objecting to the word "fall" to designate the time of year which our British brethren usually name "autumn." The hypercritical individual is simply silly. If there is one word which is rightly used in the English language it is the term "fall" to denote the months of September, October and November. It is a whole poem in itself, that word "fall," thus used. It means the time of the fall of the leaf. In September the green of summer fades a little, the more fragile and tender of the leaves begin to fall like flakes of an advancing snowstorm. In October the trees turn golden and red and glorious, the leaf storm is full on, the dying foliage decorates thick and fast and covers the earth with a brightness as of flowers in bloom. October fades, November arrives, and with him the winds and the soaking rains. The last foliage is torn from the trees, the leaves swirl hither and thither in the wind and rain and finally pack away in hollows and banks to turn to rich brown mold and fertilize the earth. The last leaf has disappeared; the trees hold up their arms, brown and withered; the "fall" season is over.

If it is incorrect to speak of the "fall" season of the year, then it is just as incorrect to speak of the spring of the year.

Waste material frequently proves to be worth more than the thing it is the waste of. This is true of the by products of petroleum. At first refiners of the oil were put to their wits' end to know what to do with the dreadful refuse cast off in making the kerosene for illuminating oil. It seemed to spoil everything it touched and filled the air with nauseous odors besides. By and by they became wiser. They learned to utilize one after another these waste products of kerosene. Now naphtha, benzine, gasoline, vaseline and a dozen or more much valued medicines are distilled from the once useless and unsightly rubbish. Everything is of use when its use is found. Even some useless people could probably be made of service if their right place could be ascertained.

Don't lose your bankbook. A judge of the supreme court of New York has decided that when a bankbook is presented at the bank which issued it the money it calls for shall lawfully be paid to the bearer unless there are circumstances accompanying the presentation of the book that look suspicious. This decision will no doubt be followed elsewhere. Therefore if you lose your bankbook, the one who finds it may collect your money and the bank not be held responsible.

The growth of electric street railways is shown in the fact that in the state of New York alone 94 per cent of all such roads are operated by electricity, against 26 per cent six years ago.

Malarial produces Weakness, General Debility, Billiousness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Constipation. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, removes the cause which produces these troubles. Try it and you will be delighted. 50 cents. To get the genuine ask for Grove's.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

Nobody Was a Gentleman.

One day a stranger came into our camp and looked around for awhile and finally asked if we had a man of sand among us. Judge Watkins promptly answered that we had a man who wasn't afraid of anything above or on or below the earth, and sent a man down to the

"YOU AR' WANTIN A FUSS."

creek after Bill Hopkins. When Bill came up, the stranger looked him over and queried:

"Ar' you a fighter?"

"I ar'," modestly replied Bill.

"Hev you got a record?"

"I hev. I've licked every critter who has dared stand before me from Grassy Valley to Ace High."

"But ar' you a gentleman as well as a fighter?" persisted the stranger.

"Of course I ar'!" said Bill, "and I'd like to see the blamed galoot who says I hain't! But what's that got to do with it, and what's all this riot about?"

"I'm wantin to come across a critter with sand," replied the stranger, in soft and oily tones.

"You ar' wantin a fuss?"

"I ar', but the feller must be a gentleman, same as I ar'. No gentleman ever fights with a loafer."

"Waal, I don't see why we can't git together," said Bill, "but I don't see the objeck exactly."

"The objeck is to lick you!"

"Oh, she ar'! Well, fix things your own way, and I'll be on hand!"

After consulting with Judge Watkins and others, the stranger arranged matters. He wanted to fight Bill rough and tumble and he wanted the two of them to go up on the hill after dark and have it out alone. The boys demurred to this, as they wanted to see the fun, but Bill Hopkins said it should be that way. As he understood matters, gentlemen always went off by themselves to settle disputes. If the stranger was a gentleman, he couldn't afford to do anything else. He'd lick him out of his boots in five minutes, but he'd lick him as one gentleman should lick another.

Thus it came about that the pair went off together up the hill after dark, each one bowing and scraping and trying to outdo the other in gentility. They were to take position ten rods apart, and at a signal from camp were to rush together. When the battle was over, the victor was to hoot and we would go up and bring down the mangled remains of the vanquished. The signal was given as agreed, but at the end of an hour no one had hooted. We had just started to go up when Bill came down to us. There were tears in his eyes, his back was humped up, and he dragged his legs as he walked.

"Waal, is the corpse up thar?" asked Judge Watkins.

"Nary a corpse."

"Didn't nobody get licked?"

"No. The feller slid out unbeknown to me before you gin the signal, and thar was nuthin fur me to fight!"

"The durned skunk! Why, he said he was a gentleman!"

"Yes, he said that."

"And we guaranteed him that you was a gentleman."

"Yes. I hain't had nuthin hurt my feelin's like this fur 20 years!"

"I should say not. Gentleman, the meeting will now come to order. Now then! 'Wh'aras one feller who said he was a gentleman has sneaked out of a fight with another feller whom we all know to be a gentleman; be it

"'Resolved, That Bill Hopkins ar' no longer a gentleman and hain't got no cause fur feelin bad about it!'"

The preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted and Bill wiped his tears away, braced up his feelings and was soon himself again.

Things Were Going to Turn.

In front of a Dakota sod cabin sat a man about 50 years old, who was ragged and forlorn and hungry looking. A few rods away lay the dead body of a mule, and beyond that was a wagon with a broken wheel. There was no smoke coming out of the cabin chimney, no fowls or live stock about and no other human being to be seen.

"Well," queried the man as I looked about, "things look sorter lonesome, eh?"

"Indeed they do, sir. What's been the matter with you?"

"Billyus fever."

"Where is the wife?"

"Inside the house with the same thing."

"And the children?"

"Out thar behind that haystack shakin with the ager."

"I see you're lost your mule."

"Died two days ago, sir. Can't rightly say what ailed him, but he's gone."

"I suppose you are dead broke on top of all?" I queried.

"Haven't got a red cent, sir, and nuthin but cornmeal in the house," he replied.

"Well, I don't blame you for feeling blue over the situation."

"Who's a-feelin blue?"

"Why, I expect you are."

"Then you make a big mistake, stranger. Things did look a leetle blue last week, but three days ago I had this 'ere farm cut up into 2,000 town lots and arranged with a critter to boom it, and I'm feelin like a steer in a cornfield. Two thousand lots at $100 apiece, six railroads to cross yere, three log car works a comin, schools, churches, factories, parks, hotels—why, durn my hide, but I jist got yere calkerlatin on startin five banks and foundin two or three orphans asylums with my money!"

"Then I can't aid you?"

"Jist a pipe of terbacker and a nip of whisky, stranger, and you tell everybody down the road that ole Bill Johnson has founded the town of Golden City and is goin to plant gold watches fur mileposts all over the stait. Feelin blue? Waal, I should rather gurgle to obsarve that he has to keep hold of the grass to prevent his flyin away fur joy and exultashun!"

How Sam Met the Elephant.

"No; my son Sam didn't die of no sickness," replied the mountaineer to my question, which was brought out by his observing that he had lost a son the year before. "What ailed Sam was sotness."

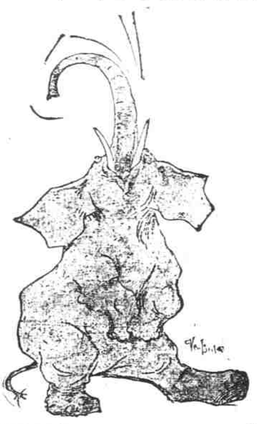
"You mean he was obstinate?"

"That's it; only mebbe a lettle wuss. He'd do what he set out to do if it killed him, and it finally did kill him.

"Yes, sah. One day a cirkis was passin up this yere road to go over into North Kerrleeny. Sam he was up at the Co'ners and had bin drinkin too much. Bimeby he made ready to start fur home on his mewl. The men at the Co'ners knowed he'd meet the cirkis and tried to hold him back, but the mo' they talked the sotter he got. It had got around that thar was an elephant, and Sam said he'd drive the critter outer the road or bust hisself."

"And he met the circus on the road?"

"He did, sah. That elephant was marchin in front, and from all accounts he wasn't feelin very peart that day. When them cirkis fellers saw Sam, they hollered fur him to go back, but Sam throwed off his hat and yelled back to 'em to stand clear and see fair play. Thar's whar his sotness cum in. Drat him, but he orter knowed that he'd be licked. He hollered and caverted till he got that elephant downright mad, and then he put spurs to his mewl and



"THROWED 'EM TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH."

charged him. He meant to sweep that elephant right off the face of the airth, but suthin happened to astonish him,"

"What happened?"

"Waal, as nigh as I could ever make out that elephant picked up both Sam and his mewl and throwed 'em 10,000 feet high, and when they cum down he walked on 'em fur about ten minits. The cirkis fellers got about a bushel of mewl arter the fuss was over, but they couldn't scrape up more'n a neck of Sam, and that was most boots. What we got we buried, and that's how Sam cum to git underground. No, he didn't die of any sickness—not any reg'lar sickness with a name to it. He jest tried to run down an elephant, and if he ever knowed anything arter he went sky high he must hev bin painfully hurt in his feelin's to find out that he'd bumped agin the hull Cumberland mountings. Pore Sam!"

M. QUAD.

How He Caught Her.

He had begged her to be his, and she had treated the request in a manner that suggested frivolity.

"Why do you use rattrap pedals?" he reproachfully asked her as she prepared to mount her wheel.

"Why shouldn't I?" she exclaimed.

"I should think," he softly murmured as he gazed at her dainty feet, "that monsetraps would be amply large."

She was his from that moment.—Cleveland Post.

The Modern Notion.

New Yorker (gladly)—My dear, my salary has been raised to $20,000.

His Wife (ecstatically)—Isn't that grand? Now we can afford to give up this unstylish house and old fashioned garden and live in a flat.—New York Weekly.

Came Back For Comfort.

"Hello, old man, what are you doing?"

"Taking a rest."

"But I thought you just returned from the seashore?"

"So I did."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Lamentation.

She is engaged. Ah, woe is me!
Her love touched heart no more is free.
Her soul is wood, her beauty won,
This charming maid of twenty-one.
Ye gods, what mortal agony
Assails my breast and makes me flee
From sight of man? What lunacy!
Alas, I am indeed undone!
She is engaged.

No longer can her graces be
A heaven on earth, an ecstasy.
No longer, when the shining sun
Each day his fiery course hath run,
Can I be glad, for it's to me
She is engaged.

—Lotus.

Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

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For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FAILING MANHOOD

General and Nervous Debility.

Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Portions of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Send for Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs, mailed (sealed) free.

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NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

THE ORIGINAL, ALL OTHERS IMITATIONS.

Is sold under positive Written Guarantee by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory, Dizziness, Wakefulness, Fits, Hysteria, Quickness, Night Losses, Evil Dreams, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Drains, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. At store or by mail, $1 package, or 6 for $5, with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person. At store or by mail.

Red Label Special Extra Strength.

For Impotency, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Sterility or Barrenness. $1 a box; six for $5, with written guarantee to cure in 30 days. At store or by mail.

F. S. DUFFY, Sole Agent, New Berne, N. C.

ABC

Arnold's Bromo-Celery.

Splendid curative agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, special or general Neuralgia; also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anæmia. Antidote for Alcoholic and other excesses. Price, 10, 25 and 50 cents. Effervescent.

THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO.
151 S. Western Avenue, CHICAGO.

F. S. DUFFY, Sole Agent, New Berne, N. C.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

Steel & Pennyroyal Pills

are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

F. S. DUFFY, Sole Agent, New Berne, N. C.

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE

FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by

F. S. DUFFY, Sole Agent, New Berne, N. C.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

B B B

-BOTANIC-

BLOOD BALM.

A household remedy for all Blood and Skin diseases. Cures without fail, Scrofula, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Salt Rheum and every form of Blood Disease from the simplest pimple to the foulest Ulcer. Fifty years' use with unvarying success, demonstrates its paramount healing, purifying and building up virtues. One bottle has more curative virtue than a dozen of any other kind. It builds up the health and strength from the first dose.

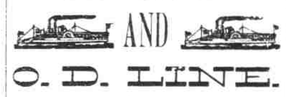
WRITE for Book of Wonderful Cures, sent free on application.

If not kept by your local druggist, send $1.00 for a large bottle, or $5.00 for six bottles, and medicine will be sent, freight paid, by

BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For Sale by F. S. DUFFY.

E. C. D



AND

O. D. LINE.

FREIGHT & PASSENGER.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

The Steamer NEUSE

Is scheduled to sail from Newbern as follows:

MONDAYS, - WEDNESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

Sailing hour 5:30 p. m. Sharp.

Freight received up to 5 o'clock

For further information apply to,

GEO. HENDERSON, Agent.

June 23, 1896.

You run no risk. All druggists guarantee Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic to do all that the manufacturers claim for it.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

SEASON & SATURDAY NIGHT TICKETS

THE A. & N. C. RAILROAD OFFERS

The following Special Rates of Fare, Season, 1896, round trip from stations named below to Morehead City.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1st, 1896.

STATIONS.	SEASON	SAT. NIGHT.
Goldsboro,	$4 00	$2 00
Tuscarora,	2 55	1 50
Best,	2 25	1 25
New Bern,	2 00	1 00
La Grange,	3 50	2 00
Riverdale,	1 75	1 25
Falling Creek,	3 25	2 25
Croatan,	1 75	1 25
Kinston,	90	60
Havelock,	1 00	70
Caswell,	1 00	70
Newport,	90	60
Dover,	2 25	80
Wildwood,	40	20
Core Creek,	2 50	1 85

S. L. DILL, G. P. A.

A. & N. C. RAILROAD.

THROUGH RATES OF FARE FROM

Trip Tickets (season of 1896) from Coupon Stations below to points named on the W. N. C. R. R. Tickets on sale June 1st, 1896 inclusive, good for return passage on or before October 31st, 1896.

From / To	Morehead City	New Bern	Kinston	La Grange
Hickory,	$13 50	$12 50	$11 10	$10 50
Morganton,	14 25	13 25	11 95	11 75
Old Fort,	15 05	14 05	12 25	12 05
Black Mountain,	16 30	15 30	13 50	13 25
Asheville,	16 85	15 75	14 40	13 8
Hot Springs,	18 [illegible]	17 35	15 95	15 30

Rates to all other points in eastern N. C. and Virginia can be furnished upon application. Children under five (5) years of age free. Children of five (5) years and under twelve (12) years of age one half of the above named rates.

S. L. DILL, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE NO. 2,

In effect 7:50 A. M. Wednesday, May 27th 1895.

No. 3 Passenger Trains.	Stations.	No. 4.
Going East		Going West
Lv. p. m.		Ar. a. m.
3 20	Goldsboro,	11 25
3 49	LaGrange	10 52
4 12	Kinston,	1 32
5 15	Ar. New Bern, Lv.	9 30
5 25	Lv. " Ar.	9 17
6 37	Ar. Morehead City, Lv.	8 07

No. 1 Mixed Fxt & Pass. Train.	Stations.	No. 2 Mixed Fxt & Pass. Train.
Lv. a. m.		Ar. p. m.
7 20	Goldsboro,	8 00
7 53	Best's,	7 29
8 16	LaGrange,	6 50
7 36	Falling Creek,	6 30
9 24	Kinston,	6 00
9 38	Caswell,	5 18
9 53	Ar. Dover, Lv.	5 00
10 15	Lv. " Ar.	4 20
10 40	Core Creek,	4 00
11 15	Tuscarora,	3 38
11 31	Clark's,	3 20
12 05	Ar. New Bern, Lv.	2 50
1 30	Lv. " Ar.	10 17
2 12	Riverdale	10 12
2 26	Croatan,	10 00
2 43	Havelock,	9 40
3 12	Newport, Lv.	9 05
3 25	Wildwood,	8 47
3 31	Atlantic,	8 38
3 46	Ar. Morehead City, Lv.	8 20
3 51	Ar. M. City Depot, Lv	80 00
P. M.		A. M.

*Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
†Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

S. L. DILL, Sup't.

Wilmington, Newbern & Norfolk Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 1.

To take effect Sunday, May 17th, 1896, at 12:00 M.

Superseding Time Table No. 4, Dated October 27th, 1895.

Going South. Schedule. *No. 7. Passenger Trains. Lve. A. M.	Stations.	Going North *No. 8. Ar. P. M.
9 20	New Berne	5 20
9 55	Pollocksville	4 44
10 09	Maysville	4 30
10 42	Jacksonville	3 58
12 40 ar.	Wilmington Lve.	2 00
P. M.		P. M.

No. 6 Passenger and Freight No. 5

Leave Wilmington Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave New Bern Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Lve. A. M.		Ar. P. M.
7 00	Lv Wilmington Ar	8 25
7 10	W. Sea-Coast R. R. Cross'g	3 15
7 26	Baymead,	2 56
7 34	Kirkland	2 46
7 42	Scotts Hill,	2 40
7 58	Campstead,	2 11
8 05	Cypress Lake,	2 05
8 11	Annandale	1 57
8 18	Woodside,	1 47
8 32	Edg