THE NEW BERNE JOURNAL.

CHARLES L. STEVENS.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEW BERNE, N. C. Oct. 8, 1896

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THE DAILY JOURNAL (except Monday) is delivered by carrier in this city, at 50 cents per month.
THREE MONTHS, invariably in advance, $1.00
ONE YEAR " " " $4.00
WEEKLY JOURNAL one year, in advance, $1.00
Advertising Rates given on application at the office.

Five cents per line will be charged for Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect and Obituary Poetry; also for Obituary Notices over than those which the editor himself shall give as a matter of news.

Notices of Church and Society and all other entertainments from which revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of five cents a line.

The JOURNAL will not under any circumstances be responsible for the return or the safe keeping of any rejected manuscript. No exception will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or inclosures. Nor will the Editor enter into correspondence concerning rejected manuscript.

This is proving to be an unusually good political year for the campaign liar.

With so many political changes taking place, the wildest rumor now days finds plenty of believers.

Candidate W. A. Guthrie is going to have a hard time to make his political peace with the *Biblical Recorder*.

According to late reports Judge Russell and Zeb Vance Walser are invading Eastern North Carolina with free silver speeches.

If the Statesville Landmark is not more careful in publishing original political poetry, it will be accused of graver political backslidings than printing such poems.

The statement going the rounds of the North Carolina press, that the banks of this State report only ninety dollars in gold in their vaults would indicate that free silver had already come to this State.

The *News-Observer's* attention is respectfully called, since it has gone into the business of reforming the press of this State, to its city contemporary, the *Press-Visitor*. If the *N.-O.* will carefully read the columns of its contemporary it may find several matters on political matters which certainly, from the *N.-O.* standard, demand reform. After this, the State is before the *N.-O.* Let reforms begin at home.

WOULD LIKE IT HERE.

The continued reports as seen in the newspapers published in the tobacco towns of Eastern North Carolina, makes most interesting reading to outsiders, and in the results to the people of these towns, the money it brings to the towns, and the business created thereby; it is no wonder that the tobacco trade is so desirable, and that new tobacco warehouses are constantly being built.

And what is proving so profitable to other places, would also prove profitable to New Berne.

Would not $2,000 to $5,000 each day brought into this city make an important difference in the commercial activity of this place? And this can be accomplished, and will be, when New Berne becomes a tobacco market.

The tobacco warehouse for New Berne ought to be started now and be ready for the next season's business.

THANKFUL TO HAVE ESCAPED.

The storm that swept the South Atlantic coast last week, and which also carried destruction to interior towns and cities, most happily did not visit New Berne and this section.

While for a time it seemed that this city was to be visited with disaster, last Tuesday night, it is a matter of congratulation that nothing serious came of the storm, and New Berne can go ahead with no losses to property or life, to cause sorrow and mourning among our people.

While death and destruction have been the portion of other cites, it is a matter to be thankful for that New Berne is today uninjured, and her people can pursue their regular occupations.

NOT THE RIGHT RING.

It is not strange that Senator Butler's personal organ in this State continually taunts the Democratic party of North Carolina, as being untrustworthy and insincere in its professions, it would be stranger if it did not, for it could hardly be expected that Senator Butler would have anything but contempt for a party which in one campaign heaped upon him personal abuse, and in the very next sought close political alliance with him.

Where are the Democratic newspapers which had nothing but revilings for Senator Butler and his followers, in 1894, that they submit without a protest to such words as these, published under the direction of Democracy's greatest political enemy, Senator Butler.

"It was a sin—a heinous crime to break away from the sacred Democratic party then, (1892). Scurrilous abuse and showers of rotten eggs was the putishment for our crime.

We declared we were not leaving the principles of Democracy then, but that the Democratic party was leaving us. Now when that party declares that it has repented—has purged itself of its iniquities and has come back to where it left us, these Democratic papers and "leaders" refuse to come all the way with it; or they say if they do come back they must be permitted to push us from the ground we have held ever since they have been gone and take possession of everything as they had it before. We will not consent to these terms of reconciliation, for we are of the opinion that if this element of the Democratic party should once more come into full possession, they would become saucy again and not leave us ground enough to stand on."

So the Democratic party "has come back," that is that part which declares for fusion on an honorable division, as if there could be an honorable division or sincere working together of two parties that are equally distrustful of each other, each of them actuated by motives which are purely selfish!

It must be to the credit of Senator Butler that on his side he is frank enough to declare that he does not and will not believe, or trust, the Democratic party.

Senator Butler is kind enough to dub those Democrats who will not submit to his supreme dictation, "Gold bugs in disguise," whatever that may mean to him, it certainly has no significance to the thousands of Democrats in this State who favor silver, but who will not accept Senator Butler's leadership in order to secure it.

And now that he has secured an agreement on electoral fusion with the State Democratic committee, how pleasant and courteous it is for him to say of the Democrts:

"Just survey the situation a moment. Just consider how ridiculously you are acting by lustily howling for silver while you are trying to drive from Congress FOUR silver men whose record is unimpeachable and whose future purpose is unquestionable! Indeed, you are trying to defeat SIX men whose records on the silver question are as good as any record you can show, for as a matter of fact Pearson and Linney can compare favorably with you on this issue. And their attitude as to the future is as good, if not better, than any you can assume on the strength of past records. Yes, while you are trying to defeat these FOUR or six men, the Republicans of the State are helping the Peoples party to elect FIVE silver Populists to Congress from this State."

And again, "Now, aren't you a beautiful mess? You are silver men up to the hub aren't you? Well, we guess! (not!!) You are showing your paralyzingly, everpowering devotion to silver by trying to splutter out some disgusting drivel over the fact that Populists venture to nominate their own men in two or three other districts where Democratic nominations are made. It is perfectly proper, is it, for you to fight Populists everywhere, but it is unrighteous and unholy for Populists to fight Democrats anywhere!! Well continue to believe it if you will. All it will cost you is a smashing defeat in November, when you will find that you haven't a single representative in Congress."

There is no use for Democrats to attempt to try to please Senator Butler. It is impossible and be Democrats. Accept Populism and you may be acceptable, but nothing which has the ring of sound Democracy will please Senator Butler.

Democracy and Populism are not and cannot be kin, and fusion which springs from such an attempted union, must result disastrously to Democracy.

New Berne Building and Loan Association.

This organization held its ninth annual meeting at the City Hall last night. The President Mr. C. E. Foy called the meeting to order and appointed Messrs. G. H. Roberts P. H. Pelletier a committee on Proxies, who reported a majority of the stock represented.

The report of the Sect'y. and Treas. was read and showed a healthy and satisfactory condition of affairs.

The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year.

C. E. Foy, L. H. Cutler, J. H. Hackburn, Geo. H. Roberts, Enoch Wadsworth, Jno Dunn, J. M. Howard, and F. F. McCarthy.

Messrs. Jno. S. Manix, E. W. Smallwood and H. B. Duffy were elected the Finance Committee.

There is, not now, nor has there ever been an organization in New Berne that has contributed so much to the material advancement and upbuilding of this city as this association.

There are over one hundred men in New Berne who now own their homes who probably never would have been property owners but for the aid rendered by this association.

During its operations this organization has loaned in New Berne for the purchase or improvement of homes, the payment of mortgages on property, or for similiar excellent purposes, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, a sum that could not possibly be realized and so applied except through the medium of this association, which by its easy monthly payments makes it possible for the poorest and humblest to take and carry a few shares of stock.

The merits of this admirable organization need but to be known to commend them to every person interested in the upbuilding of New Berne and we intend in the future to more fully call the attention of our people to an institution that has done and is so capable of doing good.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

New Berne District,

Rev. F. D. Swindell, P. E. of the M. E. Church will preside at the following places on the dates noted:

Carteret circuit at Harlowe, October 3 4.

Jones Circuit, Lee's Chapel, October 17-18.

Centenary church, New Berne, at night, October 18.

Vanceboro circuit, at Vanceboro October 22-23.

Pamlico circuit at Bayboro, November 4 5.

Craven circuit at Ashbury, November 21-22.

ELECTION LAW.

As Construed by Democratic, Republican and Populist State Chairmen.

RALEIGH, N. C., —State Chairmen Manly, Holton and Ayer agree to the following as the proper construction of the election law and request members of respective parties to follow it.

That all persons are entitled to register September 26, October 3, October 10, October 17, and these days only, between 9 a m and 4 p. m. save in incorporated towns and cities.

October 24, no act shall be done regarding registration save right to challenge between hours of 9 a m and 4 p m any elector whose name may appear on the books.

October 31 no act shall be done regarding registration save to hear and determine all challenges made on October 24.

Hearing shall be had between the hours of 9 a m and 4 p m in all precincts save those in corporate towns and cities where hearing shall be had until 9 p. m.

That any person who comes of age between October 17 and Election day, or who is entitled to register by reason of his residence in the State or County being of sufficient time required by law, which time ripened after October 17, shall be entitled to register on election day and vote; and such persons who offer to register and vote on election day may be challenged, and said challenge heard on election day.

U. S. Court.

The following named persons have been drawn to serve as jurors at the next term of the United States District Court which convenes in this city, on Monday, October 26th, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Jurors, however, are not required to attend until Tuesday, the 27th.

CRAVEN COUNTY:—J. L. Rhem, E. K. Bryan, J. T. Hollister, Ralph Gray, J. W. Stewart, J. P. Godett, Jr. (col.), J. H. Hackburn, T. J. Mitchell, W. F. Morgan, (col.), Robert Hancock, W. F. Rountree, Joseph B. Clark, Macon Bryan, T. A. Green.

LENOIR COUNTY:—John H. Dawson, John Warters, J. A. Pridgen, John Fields, Jr.

PAMLICO COUNTY:—John B. Reel, William Potter, Daniel Hooker, Haywood Lewis, D. H. Abbott, J. B. Martin.

GREENE COUNTY:—W. E. Grimsley, Daniel W. Patrick, Joseph Suggs.

CARTERET COUNTY:—M. R. Geffroy, W. S. Chadwick, W. S. Bell, Jr., Marion Lupton.

JONES COUNTY:—Lewis Bynum, Samuel Hudson, John Pierce, John W. Bynum.

ONSLOW COUNTY:—Samuel Gerock, F. W. Harget, G. R. Venters.

WAYNE COUNTY:—W. P. Daniel, A. Roscower, R. E. Pipkin, H. L. Grant.

BEAUFORT COUNTY:—J. M. Spencer, Sylvester Dibble, (col.)

WILSON COUNTY:—H. H. Hutchinson, James T. Cobb.

HYDE COUNTY:—J. M. Clayton.

PITT COUNTY:—W. M. King, J. J. Laughinghouse.

THE ARIZONA KICKER

KEEPING IN THE LEAD IN THE NEW HORROR JOURNALISM.

A Missing Artist and a Bad Bear—Two Hundred Bullets For the Home of the Greatest Family Paper on Earth—A Kick on Weather Predictions.

Without any extra cost to our readers we this week issue a supplement to the main sheet, which contains full accounts of 17 cold blooded murders, five ghost stories, four mine horrors and three Indian butcheries, and we are sorry to say that there were crowded out for lack of space six beautiful incidents in which men were bitten by mad wolves or rattlesnakes and died in the most horrible agonies. While this isn't exactly our style of literature our readers want it, and we defer to them. It is our aim to keep in the lead, and if we can find enough of these stories and incidents to make a supplement about once in four weeks the same will be issued and our subscribers made happy.

A Missing Artist.

A young man named Grant, who came out here a few days ago to paint mountain scenery and who was stopping over at Pine Hill, has been missing for the last five days. He went out to sketch the mouth of Black canyon, and next day they found his easel and brushes and paints scattered over the ground. The general idea is that a bear with his lair in the canyon woke up, saw a good thing in front of him and proceeded to take it in. He makes the fourth artist who has mysteriously disappeared in this section in the last two years. The belief that Mr. Grant is on the inside is further strengthened by the fact that a bear which Joe Harper shot at and wounded a day or two ago near the canyon spat several trousers buttons and a vest buckle out of his mouth as he ran away.

The Best We Can Do.

Wednesday noon of last week a band of about 40 indignant citizens, headed by Major Wharton of the Cactus ranch, surrounded The Kicker office and fired about 200 bullets into the home of the greatest family paper on earth. The object was to rebuke us for posting weather bulletins which did not pan out as represented, and we were duly rebuked.

When we started our weather bureau, we explicitly announced that all the tools we had to work with were a map of the world, a two foot rule and a red lead pencil.

In 60 days we have hit the weather 48 times, which we submit is doing decently well. In a few instances we have predicted rain which obstinately refused to show up, and two or three times we have overlooked high winds and frosty nights.

We have done our best, however, and if our people are not satisfied they must turn in some other direction. Had Major Wharton come to us personally and alone and like a gentleman we would have tried to give him the sort of weather he wants to grow jack rabbits and tarantulas, but under the circumstances we'll be hanged if we favor him over anybody else. M. QUAD.

Placing the Family.

"What's gone with all the boys, old man?"

"Well, Dick's a-studyin of law."

"And Jim?"

"Jim's a-preachin er the gos-pell."

"And Ben?"

"Ben's politicianin."

"And Bob, where's he?"

"Well, Bob ain't nowher's—not yit. I can't beat no l'arnin inter his head, so of he don't go ter teachin school er editin of a newspaper I reckon I'll sen him ter congress."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Mind Reader Puzzled.

Crimsonbeak—You know Fakely, the mind reader?

Yeast—Yes.

"Well, yesterday he had to go back to the house three times to ascertain why his wife tied a little piece of cord around his finger."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Corbett Folding Bed.

Furniture Salesman—The best folding bed we have is the Corbett. We always recommend it to our customers.

Prospective Purchaser—Why do you call it the Corbett?

F. S.—Because it is guaranteed not to shut up.—New York Sunday World.

Wouldn't Change It.

"I'm not pleased with your school report, Bobby," said his father, with solemn look.

"I told the teacher you wouldn't be, but she was too stubborn to change it, the old pelican!"—Detroit Free Press.

Her Escape.

"I refused him time and again, yet now he has saved me from drowning."

"I suppose you succumbed at once."

"No. I had presence of mind enough to pretend it was attempted suicide."—Truth.

Billville Literary Notes.

"Will there be a meeting of the literary club tonight?"

"I hardly think so. The janitor stole the possum, and they're out yonder lynching him."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Useful Wheel.

He—The widow has not given up her wheel, has she?

She—Oh, dear, no! Her bicycle face answers admirably as an expression of concern for the late lamented.—Truth.

Not Really His.

"So you got those scars in the war. You have a right to be proud of them, sir."

"Not strictly. You see I was a substitute."—Detroit Tribune.

Drawing a Line.

"Don't you think there should be music in every home?"

"By all means. What I object to is music next door."—Chicago Record.

X-Rays

Of severest trial and test prove in regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla

1st, Greatest Merit

Secured by a peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process unknown to others—which naturally and actually produces

2d, Greatest Cures

Shown by thousands of honest, voluntary testimonials—which naturally and actually produce

3d, Greatest Sales

According to the statements of druggists all over the country. In these three points Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—It is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOULDN'T BE BLUFFED.

The Little Old Woman Set Her Price and Got It.

I was at the railroad offices to see the manager, and while I waited for him a little old woman in a poke bonnet and a homespun dress and carrying a long used umbrella in her hand came up stairs, and after looking around she walked up to me and said:

"Wa'n't to see the boss, I reckon?"

"Yes."

"I'm I. Ever met him befo'?"

"Never."

"Waal, I hev. He's a bluffer. He'll jest try to outholler yo'. If he can't do that he will sulk like a mewl. If yo' don't seem to keer for that, then he'll order yo' out. Then's the time you want to draw back yo'r umbreller, like this, and pint it at him, like this, and let him see he's got to cum down or yo'll make a hole right through him. Bin run over by the railroad?"

"No."

"Had hogs or cattle run over?"

"No."

"Waal, keep an eye on him in thar, and don't take no bluff."

Half an hour later I met her down stairs. She had several greenbacks in her hand and seemed to be in a pleasant frame of mind.

"Did you succeed?" I queried.

"Yo' jest shout that I did!" she replied, shaking the money at me. "I went in thar and crooked my finger at him and sez:

"'Cum down! Yo'r ole railroad has smashed him all to squash and has to pay fer it!'

"'How much?' sez he.

"'Twenty dollars,' sez I.

"'I'm gwine $10.'

"'Make it $15, or I punch!'

"'Well, say $15.'

"'Yo' so you had a hog run over and got $20 for it?' I asked.

"Hawg! Hawg! Who said hawg?" she demanded. "No, sah! The railroad ran over my ole man and scattered him along fer seven miles, and I do believe if I'd stuck out for $16 I'd hev got it plump down in my hand!"—New York Sunday World.

The Next President.

The editor of The Jersey Jamjar, with that superior wisdom of which every editor is possessed, stood on the curbstone in front of his palatial office, letting the cool air permeate the aforesaid wisdom, when the local photographer passed by with his camera, going toward the railroad station.

"Ah, there," saluted the editor. "Whence goest?"

"I go," returned the photographer, "to take a picture of the next president of the United States."

"Of course it will be a picture of the man you want elected," said the editor, who was opposed politically to the photographer.

"No, sir. It will be a picture of the next president."

The editor was getting rather wrought up.

"Will you guarantee it?" he asked.

"I'll put up my check for $500 that it will be the correct picture," responded the photographer.

The editor scratched his dome of thought.

"I'm not very flush," he said, "but I'll give you on that guarantee $200 for a cut of the picture to print in my paper."

It looked like a cinch for the editor, and seven men told the photograhper he was a plumb idiot, but he drew up a contract for the editor to sign binding him to pay $200 for the cut, the photographer guaranteeing it to be correct. Then he started on ter the train.

"Get that cut back here in time for Sunday's paper," called the editor.

"Guess not," responded the photographer. "There's nothing in this contract about when I am to take the picture. I can't take it until after election, of course, under my guarantee, and you ought to know it."

Then the scrap began, and at last accounts all of that end of New Jersey was taking sides.—New York Sun.

An Undoubted Genius.

"What a superb touch that pianist has!" she gushed.

"I should say he had," replied her matter-of-fact escort. "I understand old Blankflat had to give up $500 to have him here this evening."—New York Press.

A Come Down.

"I never thought I'd come down to this," said the young lady to herself as she came down to the parlor and was surprised to find Willie Suphead waiting, with the handle of his cane in his mouth.—Yonkers Statesman.

Summer Engagements.

"They say she made a regular show of herself at the summer resorts."

"I noticed that she had three rings."—Detroit News.

A Coming Champion.

Big Un—No back talk, I tell yer, or I'll knock yer head off?

Little Un—You knock my head off? You? Why you'd just be pie for me. If I on'y struck yer wunst, yer back teeth'd bend an you'd have ter wear red flannen round yer neck for the rest of yer miser'ble life!—Truth.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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.

NEW SPORT ON WHEELS.

The Bicycle Gymkhana as It Is Seen In Dear Old London.

The bicycle gymkhana has not hit the American cycling public very hard as yet, but it is on the way. This report of the last games held at the Wheel club in London may interest the American fraternity: The apple race for ladies was won by Miss W. Roberts, who very smartly picked up with her mouth an apple floating in a basin of water, and riding round the track, carried the fruit to the judge without having touched it with her hands. Miss G. Fielding came in second. In the affinity competition a gentleman rode a lady's machine, and when half the requisite distance had been covered, made way for the owner of the bicycle, who finished the race. The exchange was smartly effected by Miss G. Fielding and Mr. Skarratt, and by Mrs. Middleton Clark and Mr. Nott, who took the second prize. Miss Fielding did not stand on ceremony with Aunt Sally, but, quickly hitting the poor old lady's pipe from her mouth, was off and at the winning post before Miss W. Roberts had remounted her machine.

The letter writing race was won by Miss Sewill and Mrs. Cowburn, while Misses Martinez and Skarratt secured the pocket sewing competition, in which two pockets of the jacket worn had to be sewed up, and a certain distance ridden in a given time. The hat trimming race was very amusing, and much laughter was caused by the incongruous appearance of Mr. Fielding, who, in addition to the usual masculine attire, wore a brown straw hat adorned with green ribbon and yellow flowers, which had been trimmed by himself in the sight of an appreciative audience. A black hat neatly trimmed with many colored flowers, from which a blue veil floated in the breeze, gave distinction and a prize to Mr. S. C. Skarratt. The prizes for tilting at the ring fell to Messrs. Skarratt and E. V. Nott, and those for the egg race to the Misses Roberts and Sewill, who succeeded in taking two eggs from a basket and riding with them in their hands, unbroken, to the judge.—New York Telegram.

THE BIKE ABROAD.

According to an English paper, the czar of Russia is riding an American bicycle.

Five hundred francs is offered by a Paris journal for the lightest, strongest and cheapest lamp.

Visitors to the continent are astonished at the hold American machines have already secured.

Mr. Balfour appears to be very catholic in his tastes. He is now said to be riding an American machine.

J. S. Johnson and the Dutchman, Jaap Eden, are both champion skaters, and of Englishmen Palmer is no mean exponent of the skating art.

At a general meeting of the German Cycle Makers' association it was decided to advance prices for next season owing to the advance in the cost of raw materials.

J. W. Stocks rode a 98 gear when he secured his 50 kilometer record, R. Palmer a 91 when he secured the Bath road 100 and put up world's records for the distance.

Paris is going ahead in the matter of catering for cyclists. In the beautiful Bois de Boulogue there is now a special avenue, over a mile in length, which is exclusively reserved for cyclists.

An astonishing physiological phenomenon is just announced from Paris. It is that the size of the waists of all women of fashion has suddenly increased three or four inches. Cycling and tight lacing do not go well together.

A method of nickeling wood, which may eventually prove useful in finishing wooden handle bars and rims, has been devised by the German chemist Langbein, the wood being covered by a thin coating of metal by either a dry or wet process.

The Mirror on a Wheel.

While there may be here and there a person so well contented with himself that he must carry a mirror on his bicycle, utility and not vanity is the real cause for the device. When riding, a wheelman's duty is to look ahead, but there are circumstances that oblige him to turn his head often to see what is going on behind him. No inexperienced rider can do this without deviating from a straight course, and it is even dangerous for an expert rider to turn his head, as he is apt to come into collision while so doing. To obviate this difficulty a simple appliance has been devised which can be attached to the handle bar or fork of any wheel. It consists of a supporting arm, whose several members have pivotal connections with one another. At the upper end this arm carries a mirror inclosed in a suitable frame. The lower end of the arm is equipped with a clamp and socket, by means of which it can be readily attached on the front part of the wheel. The mirror has a ball and socket connection, enabling it to be adjusted to any desired angle or position.—New York Sun.

Her New Idol.

My love has ceased to talk of love,
And I am sore afraid
That I have ceased to cast a spell
Upon this gentle maid.

We used to walk in shady lanes
And live on tender looks.
We used to sit and muse upon
The banks of running brooks.

I used to read the poet's words,
While she, in rapture, bent
To catch the rhythmic cadences,
Both eager and intent.

She used to sigh for Launcelot
And weep for Claribel.
Her tears erst flowed for Petrarch and
The one he loved so well.

She used to love to hear the birds
And watch the feeding kine,
And, as we strayed afield, permit
Her hand to rest in mine.

Ah, happy days, forever gone!
My case, it seems, is flat.
She's got a bike, and all she does
Is ride and talk of that.
—Cleveland Leader.

YOUNG WIVES

We Offer You a Remedy Which Insures SAFETY to LIFE of Both Mother and Child.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

ROBS CONFINEMENT OF ITS PAIN, HORROR AND DANGER,

Makes CHILD-BIRTH Easy.

Endorsed and recommended by physicians, midwives and those who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

Sent by express or mail, on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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.

$250,000 To Be Given Away

this year in valuable articles to smokers of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco

You will find one coupon inside each 2-ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4-ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share.

The Best Smoking Tobacco Made

MATS, MATS! MATS.

Perforated, Embossed, Corrugated and Pyramid Matting.

Corrugated Stair Treads, any size.

Why wear out your carpet and make noise on your stairs? when it can be prevented by using our STAIR TREADS. All our goods are manufactured by the N. Y. B. & P. Co., acknowledged pioneers and leaders for half century.

HYMAN SUPPLY CO.,
Successors to J. J. DISOSWAY & CO.

E. W SMALLWOOD,

Under Gaston House, South Front Street, New Berne, N. C

FULL LINE OF

General Hardware.

Stoves, Carpenters Tools, Cutlery,
Table Ware, Barbed Wire,
GALVANIZED PIPE, PUMPS
Lime, Plaster and Cement.

DEVOES PURE READY MIXED PAINTS.

Personal attention to the prompt and correct filling of all orders. mg3m w,dow

NEW - BERNE ACADEMY.

NEW BERNE, N. C.

Session of 1896 and 1897,

Under the plan of reorganization, offers thorough instruction in the Classical and English Courses by a corps of eminent Educators from the University of N. C., Horner's School, and other noted Educational Institutions.

Tuition Fees monthly in advance, and shall not exceed,

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT,	$ 1.25	Per Month.
INTERMEDIATE "	2.25	"
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Next Session Opens September 7th, 1896.

For Further Information, Apply or Address,
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Prepare Your Ballots.

The JOURNAL will pay to the person, who comes the nearest to giving the correct number of Electoral votes cast for the National Presidential Ticket,

A $20 Gold Piece,
A $20 Currency Note,
or $20 in Silver,

as the successful predicter may choose.

The conditions attaching to this voting contest are that all votes cast must be upon this blank, and the voters must be subscribers to the JOURNAL, Daily or Weekly.

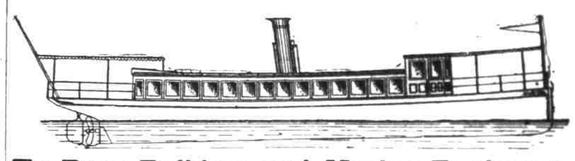
Every subscriber will be entitled to vote on the blank taken from each issue of the JOURNAL.

Saturday, October 31st, will be the last voting day in this contest. Each vote received will be dated, hour and day it comes to this office, and will be so recorded and filed. The successful voter will receive notification as soon as official returns come in.

BRYAN TICKET.
McKINLEY TICKET.
PALMER TICKET.
Oct. 8.

VOTERS NAME

Subscribers cut around Border and send to JOURNAL.



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