Prof. George W. Neal.

George W. Neal was born in Warren county, N. C., Sept. 10th, 1823, and died in Laurinburg, N. C., October 20th, 1896.

Mr. Neal graduated at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, in 1852, with the degree of A. M. In 1856 he filled the chair of Ancient Languages at Wesleyan Female College, Murfreesboro, N. C. In 1861 he was elected to the presidency of a college in Mariana, Fla. From 1865 to 1870, he was Principal of the Franklinton Academy, at Franklinton, N. C., and from 1870 to 1877 he was Principal of the New Berne Academy. From 1877 to 1881, he was Principal of the Academy at Rockingham, N. C. 1881 to 1894, he occupied the chair of Higher Mathematics in the New Berne Collegiate Institute.

In 1871 he was ordained as Deacon by Bishop Geo. F. Pierce, of the M. E. church, at New Berne, N. C., and in 1878 he was ordained Elder, by Bishop Geo. F. Pierce, at Charlotte, N. C.

Since he left the Institute in 1894, Mr. Neal, to the time of his death, had spent visiting his children in Washington, D. C., New Berne and Laurinburg, N. C.

Thus has closed a long and useful life, leaving a record to be devoutly remembered by family and friends. Graduated at our State University when the first flush of youth had passed he brought to its curriculum a well balanced mind, mature faculties, and an earnest, manly resolution to succeed. And he always referred to Chapel Hill with a proud appreciation of its fame, and a glad confidence in its growing influence. He always trained his advanced boys for an honorary admission to its classes. And it is worthy of note, that when they entered there with his impress upon their scholarship, they were understood to be dangerous competitors in the race for college honors.

Professor Neal was worthy of more than ordinary consideration as a teacher. A good classical scholar, his higher attainments were in abstruse and difficult mathematics. In this field he was strong, accurate and efficient. Propositions that lay above the range of ordinary culture, furnished much pleasure and interest to him. He delighted to train his boys in declamation and oratory, and some of the best speakers in the State received their first fiery impulses from him.

His fidelity to his profession was one of the unflagging traits of his character. He held on to it like the miser to his gold. All the pleasant fruitage of his intellect had been gathered in its fields. The faces and names of his scholars, their struggles and success, their gradual preferment to usefulness and distinction were constantly in his thoughts In the opinion of the writer he carried the burden of teaching too close to the sunset hour of life, and kindly but with emphasis the writer told him of this opinion. But he was determined to die in harness, and he came very near doing so. Over forty years, instant in season and out of season, he struggled over this toilsome road of a teacher laying up invisible treasures, greeting and helping the ignorant, training sons and daughters for the church and the State, and bravely waiting for his own reward.

Does New Berne think it right and proper to honor and remember her faithful servants, who have fallen asleep? Or are their names only writ in water? If the first, then she owes a large debt to Professor Neal. He did some of his best work here as a teacher in the days when his natural strength was not abated. And even later on, at the head of advanced classes under Professor Johnson, and as principal of the New Berne Academy, he showed himself still master of the teacher's art. Many of the most promising and successful professional and business men of this city, and many of our most gifted and charming women were instructed by Professor Neal.

This departed gentleman possessed a most attractive character. He never hunted down or knew the faults of his fellow-men. Christianity was to him not a mere theory, but a glorious verity. Affable and polite, like the old band of courtly gentlemen of a vanished Legion of Honor, he was by the very force of his personal culture an ornament to any community. Amiable and kind in all his relations, he was for many days one of the best known, most esteemed and honored guides and exemplars of this city, as true as a ship on her course at sea, and always faithful to his principles.

And what more need to be or can be said? A good and true life never dies, but lives on forever. Many such lives, shining upon the just of New Berne, have seemed to go out. But they have in fact only been transferred to another sky, leaving a last lustre here to guide other trembling footsteps to hymns and harpings still on before. Let us not doubt, that our venerable friend is one of them.

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.

A Sad Political Tale.

A Populist speaker after having spoken at Trent, one day last week, continued on his route on horse back to Florence where he was to address the people of that place in the afternoon. As the general custom in that part of the country is to entertain political speakers free of charge, the speaker on this occasion did not deem it necessary to carry money with him. Arriving at Florence about noon he applied to one of his political sympathizers for forage for himself and horse.

His friend was glad to see him, and showed him the way to the barn, and told him to help himself to what he thought would be sufficient to appease the horse's hunger. This he did, giving the horse fifteen ears of corn and three bundles of fodder. The friend observing the extravagant way in which he fed the horse, concluded that he couldn't feed the man for fear that his appetite might be of the same proportion, so suggested that he might be able to obtain cheese and crackers at a grocery store as he had guests at his house already.

The speaker being without money decided to speak without having partaken of luncheon on this occasion, so when the time came, delivered a very enthusiastic speech which received much attention and great applause. But, however, in the meantime, his horse was taken out and stripped of both his mane and tail, and turned loose in a lot.

It is said that the speaker has no desire to speak at Florence again, but that he will give $25 00 to learn the names of those who clipped his horse's mane and tail.

For Over 50 Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by Millions of Mothers for their Children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Senator D. L. Ward.

The Greene County Standard has the following very kind and just remarks about Craven County's nominee for the State Senate:

Mr. David L. Ward, one of our nominees for the Senate in this district, was here last Thursday at our big rally and we regretted that he did not have an opportunity of making a speech as the other speakers took up the entire day. Mr. Ward is an old acquaintance of ours and a friend of by-gone days, who has spent several years in the Great West. He is a gentleman of learning and ability and a fine speaker and if elected, he will be a credit to the Democratic party, the district and the State. Mr. Ward resided and practiced law in Wilson prior to his removal to the West and we believe that he is a native of this county. Mr. Ward spoke at Lizzie, this county, last Friday and we learn that he made a fine impression and delivered one of the best speeches heard in these parts during the campaign for free coinage and true Democracy.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. Kings New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery" Try this Ideal Cough Remedy. Trial Bottles free at F. S. Duffy's Drug Store.

Send in Your Ballots.

As the day of election draws near the ballots on the JOURNAL'S Presidential voting contests keep coming in greater numbers.

There is yet time for all of the JOURNAL'S subscribers to send in their ballots, which are not confined to one vote per subscriber, but those taking the daily can vote on each issue, and those taking the Weekly, once a week.

In this issue can be found the blank which must be filled out and sent to this office.

There's a "Twenty" in it for the right person.

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,

L. S. BROWNE & Co.

A Candidate.

I wish to offer myself as a candidate before the people of Craven County for the position of county commissioner. My object in view is to protect the laboring classes, neither asking nor begging favors from any particular party.

Respectfully,

B. F. STILLEY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

THE BULL AND THE BIKE.

A Cycling Toreador in Mexico and His Adventure In the Arena.

The bicycle, which has crept into almost every path of human life, has at last found its way to the bull fighting ring. A few days ago Manuel Garcia, who has been one of the champion bull fighters of the domain of President Diaz, and who felt that his pride had suffered recently because of a falling off of the attendance when he performed his daring feats, determined to begin a new epoch in the history of the ring and to become the hero of it.

He had fought bulls on foot and on horseback from boyhood. He had killed everything in sight with horns in both ways. He felt that he could repeat the thing blindfolded almost, but all that was an old story. So he made up his mind to introduce the bicycle in the ring. He knew well how to ride. There was no better performer in Mexico, and if he could kill a bull while seated on his steel steed he felt certain of wearing a new crown of glory.

The city of Mexico was touched here and there with flaming red and yellow posters from end to end. In big letters the bills told the story. It was a simple one. Manuel Garcia, famous for years as the bravest and shrewdest bull fighter of Mexico, was to meet the biggest and wildest animal seen in the capital city in the present generation.

The great day arrived. Thousands gathered in the amphitheater and waited until the bovine giant was driven in. He looked big enough and mad enough to eat a man. One of the lesser lights rode in and prodded the bull once or twice. Then a few darts were fixed in his quivering flesh, and he rushed madly up and down, while Manuel, looking very handsome in his bright costume, rode in on a glittering bicycle. The bull eyed it and then rushed for it. Manuel dodged once. There was almost a punctured tire, but the horns just missed the wheel and no damage was done. The bull went far past the bicycle, and, turning at the other end of the ring, watched it for a moment. Then the old fire came back into his eye, and he moved toward the uncanny thing again as though shot from a gun. The toreador rode slowly along with his sword ready, and, as the bull approached, prepared to dodge and strike him in the side.

But bicycles do not dodge like horses. They have not that keen personal interest in their work that a horse has. The front wheel struck some slight impediment, and the bicycle stopped just long enough to get a horn in each wheel. The bull lifted the bicycle and rider together high in the air, and, still rushing madly on, pitched both far over the fence among the spectators, and the fight was over. The toreador looked after it was over as though he had passed through a printing press, and the bicycle reminded the onlookers more of a tangle in a wire factory than anything else. The bicycle will probably not be used further in this way.—Philadelphia Press.

WHEEL WIT AND WISDOM.

A dustproof chain is the latest invention placed on the market.

Manufacturers should see their wheels as those who ride them do.

Bicycle pins are the latest craze to which jewelers are attempting to cater.

The wheelwoman should remember that recklessness is not courage, and that discretion is the better part of valor.

The total membership of the league is now 62,241, and it is thought that it will reach 75,000 before the close of the year.

A renegade is a man who deserts cycling for equestrianism. A convert is a horseman who ceases to be such to become a wheelman, according to The Wheel.

The matchmaking which results in matrimony seems to put an effectual quietus upon the matchmaking which results in racing, says The Wheel. Michael, since his marriage, seems to have dropped out of the racing game altogether.

What is called the bicycle brooch is the latest sporting emblem worn by wheelwomen. It is made of plain gold, with silver saddle and tires. Wheels, pedals, handle bar and gear cases are all included within its 1 inch dimensions, while a diamond glitters in place of a screw. The most sensible feature of this odd little ornament is the strong pin attachment, which insures its staying where it is placed.

Colored, but Ingenious.

A Chicago colored man, W. A. Martin by name, has invented and patented an electrical lock for bicycle holders. As soon as a wheel is placed in the rack the holder locks it. To release it, it is only necessary to touch a button. Technically the key is held in by a spring clasp, which is held by a latch armature. By turning a light current through a magnet in the back of the lock the armature is released and the lock opened.—Exchange.

A New Cycle Illuminant.

A new illuminant has been discovered abroad which may solve the bicycle lamp question. The substance employed in the new contrivance is a secret, jealously guarded by some inventive Italians. The lamp, it is declared, generates its own gas, while the cost is only one-fifth of that of ordinary gas, and the resultant light is nearly as bright as the electric light and much whiter. The apparatus can be carried about in the pocket.—Exchange.

Bell Ringing Races.

A new freak cycle contest took place on the fair grounds at Norway, Me., recently. A board track, 100 feet long and 8 inches wide, with 21 electric buttons on irregular lines, was arranged. Each contestant rode a bicycle on the narrow track, passing over as many electric bell ringing buttons as he could. The first prize winner struck 11 bells.—Wheel.

DUTIES OF CITIZENSHIP.

A Decency That Is Languid Is More to Be Feared Than Criminality.

"The thing we have the most to fear," writes Dr. Parkhurst in an article on "The Young Man as a Citizen" in the Ladies' Home Journal, "is not the depravity and the criminality that are rampant, but the decency that is languid and the respectability that is indifferent and that will go junketing when a state is on the edge of a crisis or go fishing on a day when the city is having its destiny determined for it at the polls. Would that there could be some legislative enactment by which every reputable traitor of the sort could be denaturalized and branded with some stigma of civic outlawry that should extinguish him as an American and cancel his kinship with Columbus, Fourth of July and 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.'

"I speak with full assurance when I say, for instance, in regard to the city of New York, that there is no single moral issue capable of being raised in regard to its administration where the great preponderance of sentiment would not be found to be on the side of honesty as against corruption, provided only that sentiment were sufficiently resolute and alert to come forward and declare itself. The purpose of a campaign under such circumstances is not to convince people of what is right, but to stimulate to the point of action those who are already convinced."

To Be Expected.

There was recently a public sale of the effects of a deceased artist who, though he never had any money and was always at the end of his resources, had managed to accumulate a considerable amount of bric-a-brac, chiefly for use in his trade.

All these things were sold for the benefit of his needy widow.

Among the items on the published catalogue was the following eloquent one:

"One money box, decorated, quite unused."—Youth's Companion.

The Reason.

At a recent wedding in an English town the officiating minister asked how the name of one of the witnesses was spelled, to which he received the reply, "McHugh." The minister then inquired how it was that the witness spelled his name in that way when his sister spelled hers "McCue," to which the witness responded, "Please, sir, my sister and me didn't go to the same school."

Du Maurier's New Novel.

When the artist novelist wrote "Peter Ibbetson," it was so successful that critics hardly thought he could equal it. When "Trilby" came upon the scene, its opening chapters did not give promise that it would come up to the mark of "Peter Ibbetson." But as it progressed popular interest in it increased and rose to excitement. No such run as "Trilby" obtained has greeted any book in many years.

In like manner the opening chapters of "The Martian" are scarcely so absorbing as was expected. Still—who knows?—"The Martian" may become another "Trilby" for living interest. At any rate, here are the same warm, human, loving characters that set Du Maurier apart from other novelists in this time of ghastly horrors and nasty realism in fiction. For that alone we thank George Du Maurier, that he gives us characters we can admire and imitate.

As to the motif of the story, one can guess at it. In "Peter Ibbetson" the author dealt with the splendid and romantic possibilities of dream life. In "Trilby" it was hypnotism. In "The Martian" he apparently will take a tilt at astrology. The dazzling youth whom he introduces to us as Barty Josselin will probably turn out to be one whose natal star was Mars, and who has somehow come into peculiar sympathetic relations with his planet.

As to the illustrations, here are all our old friends. Here is the tall, beautiful woman who looks like the American Goddess of Liberty, the big fellow with the Svengali nose and mouth, the beautiful young fellow with the Ellen Terry profile. But "The Martian" has one very serious defect. It is the same that marred the author's previous work, only here it is more glaring and exaggerated than ever. It is that so much of it is French. George Du Maurier has no more devoted admirers anywhere than in America, where millions of people read his books. But do he and the Messrs. Harper suppose that all of us plain, intelligent people have had time in our busy lives to learn French? These French paragraphs are a stumbling block and foolishness to us. In future let them be translated into English.

The Queen.

Americans as well as English congratulate Victoria on having reigned longer than any other British sovereign ever did. If it had been a king with the blood of the Georges in his veins in her place, doubtless he would have been dead or insane long ago. But being a woman, and a very good one besides, Victoria has lived such a temperate, moral, wholesome life that it has preserved her in good health, with her mental faculties undimmed through a reign which has lasted more than 59 years and 3 months. And what changes she has witnessed during those years! The industrial arts and social and economic science have made more progress during her reign than at any period of similar length in the world's history. Morton's discovery of the use of anæsthetics in surgery was of itself enough to mark an era if there had not been so many other great things, like the utilization of electricity and the invention of farming machinery and the street car. The public school system for the children of all the people has been developed since she began to reign. France has become a republic permanently established, American slavery has been abolished, and the United States has grown from a nation with 17,000,000 inhabitants to one with 70,000,000, and not so many fools among them as might have been expected, all things considered.

European diplomacy presents a fine spectacle to civilized man at present. Russia stands behind Turkey and upholds her in her barbarities for fear if the sultan's government were dismembered England and perhaps some other nations would get a greater advantage in the divide than Russia would. While ostensibly agreeing with the other powers that the Turkish barbarities must be stopped, Russia has actually at this moment her fleet all ready to strike at any foreign ships that should bombard Constantinople. England could and would rescue the suffering Christians in Turkey, but the moment she attempted it the guns of Russia and the nations in sympathy with Russia would be turned on her. Meantime the sultan, when remonstrated with for the massacres of the Christians, defiantly replies that he will not answer for the life of a single one of them if any nation should attempt to coerce him. His devoted subjects would be so enraged that they would kill every non-Moslem in his dominions. And the ghastly game goes on.

If any man refrains from voting this fall, it will not be for want of tickets enough for him to choose from. There are the Republican party ticket, the two Democratic tickets and the Populist ticket. That makes four. Then we have the Silver party, the Prohibitionists, the wing of the Prohibitionists which calls itself the National party and the Socialist-Labor party, all with regular presidential tickets in the field.

Although $30,000,000 in gold was received from Europe in this country during August and September, still the amount only balances the gold and silver we sent abroad this year between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

FANCY AND FACT.

Uncle Reuben's Farm Was Hardly Up to Romantic Edith's Description.

When Uncle Reuben came down to the city on a visit to his rich brother, he found his chief entertainer in Edith, the effusive elder daughter of the household.

"Oh, Uncle Reuben," she started in as soon as she could get a monopoly on her bucolic relative, "I can just see your delightful place in the country. There's the meadows, cool and green, stretching back from the river, where the bending willows droop their branches to the water's edge. There's a shimmering haze in the dewy morn, and at evening the dreamy slopes are lit up by the lustrous west."

"Hold up thar, Edie. I calkulate you've been a-readin 'bout some summer boardin house. We can't git no 'propriation fur that river, so it don't 'mount to as much as a good, healthy crick. We hev' ter dig a hole thar every year afore sheep washin, an ef a man dived inter the middle of it he would knock his brains out. The meders ain't green an cool, but brown with stubbles an hotter'n a camp meetin in August. The willers is very bobtail, fur the gals has hammocks a-swingin thar, the boys has made seats up in the branches, the kids has cut off limbs fur whistles, an the cattle has rubbed the bark smooth as a bone. That shimmerin haze you hev bin readin of is a shiverin haze, an bein as the whole country is level as a barn floor we don't have no dreamin slopes in that neck o' woods."

"Oh, uncle, but there are yellow cowslips, gentle winds that whisper through the ferns and stir the massive monarchs of the forest, and deeply fruited orchards where the song birds have their tryst?"

"Say, Edie, ef them fool idees is any great comfort to you, don't you take no outin in the country. Thar ain't a cowslip, yaller or any other color, on my whole place. They ain't no fores' monarch bigger'n a scrub oak, an the only real breeze we had war a cyclone, an what it lef' stan'in is what we wanted blowed away. There ain't no ferns, no moss, no fruit an only a durn poor crop o' garden sass. Me an aunt will allus be glad to see you, Edie, but don't cum up thar lookin fur purple mists, meller sunlight and wil' flower parfumes. Ef you kin stan heat, rain, straw filled ticks an rough cookin, why, jine us any time."—Detroit Free Press.

Found a Use For It.

A good coffin story is related in Sir Daniel Lysons' "Reminiscences." The hero is a private soldier and the scene the West Indies, and the story neatly illustrates the rigidity of the red tape which binds the administrative departments of the army:

"One poor fellow, who was given over by the doctors and supposed to be dead, was measured for his coffin, and the coffin was made. In those hot climates there is no time to be lost. The man, however, disappointed the doctors and recovered. Then came the question, Who was to pay for the coffin? It was charged to the man, but he refused to sign his accounts with this charge against him, saying he had not ordered the coffin and did not want it. At last a compromise was arrived at. The man agreed to pay, provided he was allowed to have the coffin; so it was given him, and he stuck it up on end by his bed in his barrack room, fitted it up with shelves and kept his things in it all the time we were at Granada."—Household Words.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington Ind. "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2665 Cottage Grove Ave, Chicago, was all run down could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and $1. Get a bottle at F. S. Duffy's Drug Store.

All the Comforts of Home.

Jimsmith—Hello, Johnbrown! How do you prosper now that your family is away for the summer? Pretty lonesome and unsettled, eh?

Johnbrown—Not a bit of it. Getting along finely.

"That's queer. I should suppose that you would feel the loss of your accustomed surroundings."

"So I would, my boy, if I hadn't dropped into just the boarding house I did. You see, the landlady is a particular body, and she calls me down every time I miss my meals or stay out late. Then the young woman in the room across the hall has a spunky pair of twins, who do their yelling between 9 and 12 every night, so that I can go to sleep with the usual accompaniment. Talk about 'all the comforts of home.' I wouldn't leave that boarding house to go to the best hotel in town as the guest of the proprietor."—Buffalo Express.

A Plot.

"I guess I've found a way to take the conceit out of that amateur actress," remarked the girl who is not always good natured.

"How did you do it?"

"Introduced her to an amateur photographer who wanted to take her picture."—Washington Star.

Thousands of Women

SUFFER UNTOLD MISERIES.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR,

ACTS AS A SPECIFIC

By Arousing to Healthy Action all her Organs.

It causes health to bloom, and joy to reign throughout the frame.

... It Never Fails to Regulate ...

"My wife has been under treatment of leading physicians three years, without benefit. After using three bottles of BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR she can do her own cooking, milking and washing."

N. S. BRYAN, Henderson, Ala.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cures sick headache.

This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine

BULL DURHAM

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 of $250,000 in presents.

Appointment of Judges of Election.

OFFICE CLERK SUPERIOR COURT, North Carolina, Craven County.

Under and by virtue of authority vested in the Clerk of the Superior Court by section seven of the Consolidated Election Law 1895, and upon the recommendation of the Chairman of the State Executive Committees of the Republican, Democratic and Populist parties, in North Carolina, who are by Law Constituted Commissioners of Election, the following named Judges of Elections, are hereby appointed for the various election Precincts of Craven County for the general election to be held Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, 1896.

Vanceboro, Lacy Lancaster, d; Chas. Sutton, p; Bryan Coward, r.

Maple Cypress, E. F. Adams, d; Geo. Dixon, p; Jno. S. Chapman, r.

Trent's, S. E. Whitford, d; L. C. Thomas, p; Aaron Hammon, r.

Fort Barnwell, Sam'l C. Lane, d; J. W. Taylor, p; Jonas Harget, r.

Core Creek, E. D. Avery, d; Thomas J. Bryan, p; J. W. Kennedy, r.

Dover, W. T. Hines, d; L. H. Outlaw, p; Chas. H. Beckwith, r.

Temples, Jno. S. Morton, d; W. F. Taylor, p; Ed. W. Fisher, r.

Stanton's, Elijah Taylor, d; A. P. Whitehead, p; E. C. Bell, r.

Lee's Farm, Thos. H. Mallison, d; Edward Russell, d; Abraham Dennis, r.

East James City, — — ———, d; Jesse Brooks, p; William Salter, r.

West James City, — — ———, d; Jno. T. Perry, p; H. H. Pender, r.

Riverdale, H. C. Wood, d; W. J. Hardison, p; William Bell, r.

Neuse-Trent, W. H. Bray, d; Frank Dawson, p; James Lawrence, r.

Pleasant Hill, — — ———, d; C. I. Eubank, p; Charles Smith, r.

Rocky Run, — — ———, d; W. T. Civils, p; James H. Bryan, r.

CITY OF NEW BERNE.

1st Ward, H. H. Tooker, d; J. C. Rigdon, p; L. F. Willoby, r.

2nd Ward, F. T. Patterson, d; J. W. Watson, p; Claudius Parker, r.

3rd Ward, J. J. Baxter, d; Luke Burney, p; F. C. Green, r.

4th Ward, K. R. Jones, d; M. P. Holly, p; W. H. Johnson, r.

McCarthy's, 5th Ward, W. P. Meets, d; J. J. Mosely, p; S. D. Pope, r.

St. Phillip's, 5th Ward, — — ———, d; N. H. Styron, p; R. C. Baker, r.

Pavletown, 5th Ward, — — ———, d; Henry James, p; J. F. Ham, r.

Jasper, A. E. Wadsworth, d; N. T. Weeks, p; Willie Rasberry, r.

W. M. WATSON, C. S. C.

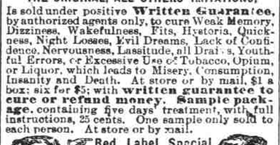
September 30, 1896.

Manhood Restored.

DR. E. C. WEST'S 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 a box: six 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.



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, And 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 GRUN'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.

Notice

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 382, and one will be sent you free. w1y

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

CITY MARKET REPORT.

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

Wholesale Prices.

Rib Sides, 4½c.
Short Backs 4½c.
Mess Pork (new) $8.50.
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, 6½.
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, Boquet 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 50c.

Thousands bless the day they heard of Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. It has brought happiness and health to replace misery and discouragement. Thirty days treatment for $1.00. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

If some people were half as big as they think they are, the world would have to be enlarged.

Successful for years, Dr. Le Brun's G. & G. Cure; three days. No bad effects. One Dollar; at store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

What some people know would fill a book—and what they don't know would fill a library.

Get genuine Dr. Le Brun's S. & P. Pills for ladies. Sold only by authorized agents. One Dollar, at store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

Half the people in the world are working the other half for chumps, and making it pay.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment is guaranteed to cure any case of nervous debility of whatever cause. Six months course with guarantee, $5. At store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

Egotism makes a man believe the world thinks as much of him as he thinks of himself.

Wanted—The unfortunate to know that Dr. Le Brun's G. & G. Cure will cure in three days. One Dollar at store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

The man who never forgets anything, never forgets to boast of it to every one he meets.

Ladies, despair not. Dr. Le Brun's S. & P. Pills sure cure. One Dollar; at store or by mail. For sale at F. S. Duffy's.

The reason most people give advice so freely is because they are anxious to get rid of it.

For seventeen years Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment has worked wonders for the sick, pale, nervous, debilitated men and women of this country. $1 per box; six for $5. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

The man who is willing to do as he would be done by, always wants to be done by first.

You will not be disappointed in Dr. Le Brun's G. & G. Cure No bad effects, no diet; three days. One Dollar, at store or by mail. For sale at F. S. Duffy's.

Nothing hurts a man like pinning faith to a wrong idea and being scratch by the pin.

Delicate ladies take great restorative Dr. Le Brun's S. & P. Pills. One Dollar at store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

We never know what we can do till we try, and then we frequently find that we can't.

When a man knows his duty, he avoids doing it by asking advice.

Dr. Le Brun's S. & P. Pills, the only French; for ladies. One Dollar, at store or by mail. For sale by F. S. Duffy

Be a man. Take Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. It restores manly vigor. Guaranteed to cure. 1 per box, six for $5. For sale at F. S. Duffy's.

Nine out of ten men who becomes thoroughly contented, have outlived their usefulness.

No publicity. Send your dollar by mail and get a box of Dr. Le Brun's G. & G. Cure. Cures in three days. Never fails For sale by F. S. Duffy.

Wet Weather.

We have some splendid value in rubber goods, Ladies Rubber shoes at 25, 35 and 49 cts. A novelty in toe rubbers.

BARFOOT'S.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE NO. 2.

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

Going East No. 3 Passenger Trains.	Stations.	Going West No. 4.
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 Frt & Pass. Train.	Stations.	No. 2. * Mixid Frt & Pass. Train.
Lv. a. m.		Ar. p. m.
7 20	Goldsboro,	8 00
7 53	Best's,	7 20
8 16	LaGrange,	6 50
7 36	Falling Creek,	6 20
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 21	Clark's,	3 20
2 05	Ar. New Bern, Lv.	2 50
1 30	Lv. " Ar.	10 17
2 12	Riverdale	10 12
2 36	Croatan,	10 00
2 43	Haverlock,	9 40
3 12	Newport, Lv.	9 06
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.		Going North *No. 8.
Lve. A. M.	Stations.	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
A. M.		P. M.

No. 6 Passenger and Freight No. 5 leave Wilmington Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave New Bern Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Lv. A. M.		Ar. P. M.
7 00	Lv Wilmington Arr	3 25
7 10	W. Sea-Coast P. R. Cross'g	3 15
7 24	Baymead,	2 56
7 31	Kirkland	2 40
7 42	Scott's Hill,	2 40
7 58	Rampsead,	2 11
8 05	Cypress Lake,	2 05
8 11	Annandale	1 55
8 18	Woodside,	1 47
8 32	Edgecombe	1 30
8 52	Hollyridge	1 17
9 06	Folkstone	12 55
9 19	Dixon	12 42
9 34	Verona	12 26
9 50	Arr. Jacksonville Lv.	12 07
11 10	Lv. " Arr.	10 55
11 19	Northeast	10 00
11 38	Whiteoak	9 30
11 58	Maysville	9 18
12 13