

Copper Colored Splotches.

There is only one cure for Contagious Blood Poison—the disease which has completely baffled the doctors. They are totally unable to cure it, and direct their efforts toward bottling the poison up in the blood and concealing it from view. S. S. S. cures the disease positively and permanently by forcing out every trace of the taint.



I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterward spread all over my body. These spots broke out in sores, and it is easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that the doctors could do no good, I had spent a hundred dollars, which were really thrown away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not reach the disease. When I had finished my first bottle of S. S. S. I was greatly improved and was delighted with the result. The large red splotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and long disappeared entirely. I regained my lost weight, became stronger, and my appetite greatly improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin as clear as a piece of glass.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Two Civil War Messages.
It was a day or two after General Fitzhugh retired that the telegraph lines between Carlisle and Harrisburg were put in condition for service, and the first two messages that passed over them gave more than one officer and civilian a laugh. The Harrisburg operator was of the army cavalry and not noted for choice diction or even grammatical accuracy, but he could be terse on occasion. The Carlisle man, a civilian named Noble, probably knew more of the rules of syntax, but he was a bit fastidious. Hence the messages and to these days they were of record, since they were sent by sound was not by vision.

Query—Has the telegraph been?
Answer—Yes, it is.
After all there is merit in the interchange. There was no reason for doubts as to what headquarters at Harrisburg wanted to know, nor as to the military condition at Carlisle. But poor Noble! His friend's newly favored him to resist by the methods known as "josh."—Harrisburg Times.

Sardou as Stage Manager.
Sardou is one of the great stage managers in Europe. He and Sir Henry Irving are probably the two best. "How is it done?" Well, you see, replied M. Sardou, "I know exactly what I want, and I take care that I get it!" Sir Henry's answer to the same question would not, one imagines, be very different from this. Sardou does not read a lecture to an actor whose intonation is incorrect or whose gesture displeases him; he takes the actor's place on the boards for a few moments and goes through the part.

In theory this is simplicity itself; in practice it is sometimes productive of emotions which the actor is not intended to convey. As a rule, M. Sardou's demeanor at rehearsal is beautiful, but if people will not do as he requests he can tear his hair and give a speech to titillate with the best of them. When the hurricane is over, he becomes Mr. Homogeneity again, but he has carried his point.—Cassell's Magazine.

KIDNEY TROUBLE—Is a deceptive disease, which the average man does not know it. If you want quick results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy. At drug stores in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Her Grammar.
He (a tutor)—Grammarians have never been quite sure of the proper distinction between "I shall" and "I will," but to my mind there is no difficulty.

She—I don't quite know the distinction myself.

He (thinking he sees his opportunity.)—Well, take the question "Will you marry me?" Supposing I ask you your reply would be not "I will," but—
She (emphatically)—I won't!

A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA.

A PROMINENT VIRGINIA EDITOR Had Almost Given Up, but Was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

READ HIS EDITORIAL.
From the Times, Hillsville, Va.
I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but nothing in the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow-sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man today and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—H. H. MOON. Sold by F. S. DUFFY & Co.

Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on the merits by C. D. BRADHAM, Wholesale and Retail.

COUNTY JAILOR GOES

White Evolution Cause Grows in Sheriff Fabus's Office.
Those persons who will care to recall some of the events of the last political campaign in this State, when the issue was strictly White Supremacy, may remember that a number of pictures were printed of the leading negro office holders in Craven county.
Among those printed was the likeness of one Nathan Cobb, a negro neither handsome in looks, nor decently civil in disposition.
Cobb was the proud jailor of Craven county, and Sheriff Joe has often employed him as a deputy, when there was some touch of treason to be handled.
This jailor Cobb like nearly all of his race when in office, felt that he was too important to be shot out at any time, and that the negro vote was behind him, and Sheriff Joe was afraid to fire him even for "cause."
Sheriff Joe's political principles are pretty stiff and he is no man to go back on a constituent, even a negro, hence the negroes felt safe in office under Sheriff Joe.
Some months ago the white evolution which had been going on in Craven county, found entrance in the Sheriff's office, and a negro deputy went out and a white deputy went in.
Yesterday the evolution was continued, Jaille Cobb who regarded himself more of a fixture as a Craven county office holder than even his superior in command Sheriff Joe, had to go. And worst of all from a Cobb point of politics, his successor was a white man named Eli Elliott.

Truly this "pressing the button" political business of the negroes in Craven county seems to be the wrong kind of political "push," for as each negro shut a white man steps in, and the negro office seeker and office holder are becoming extinct, and will soon become political curios because of their rarity, even in Craven county which has hitherto held a monopoly in this line.

McClure's Magazine for September.
McClure's Magazine for September opens with a poem on the Dreyfus affair by Edwin Markham. Following this comes a character sketch of Admiral Sampson, by Ray Stannard Baker, giving many interesting incidents and an eulogy of the Admiral's life as boy and young man in his home town of Palmyra, New York, and estimates and reminiscences of him by his associates in the navy.
Miss Tarbell concludes, in this number, her series of papers on the later life of Lincoln with an account of Lincoln's funeral.

An illustrated paper by Theodore Walters describes the wonderful methods of the Hydrographic Office in "guarding the highways of the sea," and gives, from records of the Office, some strange stories of sea storms, derelicts, and ice bergs. An illustrated paper by Cleveland Moffat gives a very interesting account of Mendlik, the king of Abyssinia, a black man.
There are half a dozen good, strong, interesting stories in the number, including a true story of army life by Capt. J. E. Brady and a true story of railroad life by Cy Warman.

Very Similar.
Reporter—What is the sensation of being hit by a cyclone?
Victim—Why, its just like getting married! You don't really realize what's happening till it's all over and yer come to yer senses!

100.

Dr. E. Detchton's Anti Diuretic.
May be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. \$1. Sold by C. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

Out of the Ordinary.
Briggs—What do you think of Jeffris as a pugilist?
Diggs—I don't believe he's the real thing!
Briggs—Why not?
Diggs—he says he isn't going to try to elevate the stage.

A Frightful Blunder
Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by F. S. Duffy & Co., druggists.

Appropriate Praise.
"That doctor is heavenly," said Mr. Gaswell, as he sent his plate for another helping.
"That is appropriate praise," replied Mrs. Caswell, "it is angel food."

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. F. S. Duffy & Co., will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Register of Deeds E. M. Green completed the county tax list, yesterday, September 1st at noon, and it will be turned over to the county commissioners next Monday. The completion of the list is one month earlier than it was last year. This speaks for itself.

MORE FLOATING BODIES.

The waters of Pamlico Sound continue to give up the bodies of those drowned during the August storm.
Thursday, the schooner Dolphin, Capt. Warren Hardison, bound for New Bern, while sailing through Pamlico Sound, the crew discovered a dead body floating in the water, to which a rope was attached and the body was held until the schooner Tauline, Capt. E. E. Willis, from Core Sound, came up and took charge of the body.
There was some lumber on the Tauline, and a coffin was made and the body placed in it and carried ashore at a point of marsh known as Big Sand, where it was buried. The body was in bad condition, could not be told whether that of a white or black man, but it was that of a sailor, having on rubber boots and other marks of a sailor.
The man is supposed to be one of the crew of the schooner wrecked at Gull Rock.
Capt. Willis reports that he heard while coming up that four bodies had been seen floating in the water of Bay river.

A GROWING INDUSTRY.
Plant of The New Bern Cotton Seed Oil and Fertilizer Mills Increased in Capacity. A Fine Enterprise.
Things are going to hum at the cotton seed oil mill this winter if the preparations mean anything. It is now the slack season, the new season opening about Oct. 1st.
The capacity of the seed house has been doubled by an addition next the river and the enlarging of the building on the dock. A new screw conveyor will carry the seed from vessels at the docks and throw it on piles in the building, or from the railroad cars where the seed is shoveled into a box by the track when the conveyor takes it up. A new lading machine, known as the Champion lading press, made by the Famous Mfg. Co. of Chicago, is in the seed house ready to be put into position. This machine will press and bale the seed in 100 pound packages. It has formerly been used in sacks and the new operation will make it easier to handle and will slow down a crew.
A new brick office is about completed. It is handsome office, brick with metal roof, green blinds, and the interior built with hard finish. New oak desks will be placed in the room and it will be lighted by electricity from the complete plant owned by the Company.
In the machine room is a new automatic filler, for sharpening gin saws. This will make it unnecessary to send off the saws for sharpening and ginners can send in their saws here and have them attended to. One was on the machine being put in shape for E. Worthington of Jasper. The filler is from the Carter Cottoning Company of East Bridgewater, Mass.
The storing capacity for oil has been more than doubled by the building of a new tank which is nearly completed. The railroad company will put in railroad scales so that the oil can be weighed and shipped in oil tank cars, instead of in barrels as hitherto.

A big water tank has been finished. It holds 10,000 gallons and stands high up on a substantial frame work with stairs leading up to the tank. It supplies water to all parts of the mill, and hydrants inside and out are good safeguards against fire as the company has abundance of hose and an organized system of fire protection. A new Fairbanks scale are built in the north side of the grounds, the smaller scales formerly used being sent to the company's agent at Jasper. A strong fence will soon be built around the entire property which extends from the river to the street on the west.
By the first of January a complete fertilizer plant will be installed. The machines are now being made and general fertilizers for farmers will be made. The stock of meal on hand has been considerably reduced, three schooner loads being shipped last week. The outlook for seed the coming season is very good. Farmers are also finding it to their advantage to exchange cotton seed for the meal, as by doing so they obtain a larger quantity of the meal for fertilizers or feeding, the company making the exchange for the value of the oil obtained from the seed.

An Entertaining Firm.
There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than F.S. Duffy & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of every thing in their line for their many customers. They now have the Agency for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cures consumption, coughs and colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is now producing so much excitement all over the country, by its many startling cures. It is absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, nausea, and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. You can test it before buying by calling at the above drug store and get a trial bottle free, or regular size for 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure, or price refunded.

The Summer Vacuum.
"A wfully stupid lot of men at this resort."
"Don't deceive yourself. Smart people don't try to be entertaining when they take a vacation."

Among Strangers.
Rivers—Where are you going to spend your vacation?
Brooks—I'm going back to God's country for a month.
Rivers—You'll feel awfully lonesome.

Triumphant.
"When you get to a crowd, my dear," said Mr. Winkles to his wife, "always look out for pickpockets."
"I'm not afraid of them, dearest," answered Mrs. Winkles. "They can't pick my pocket."
"That's just like you women," said Mr. Winkles, "always so sure. Pray tell me why you couldn't have your pockets picked."
"Because I haven't got any," answered Mrs. Winkles proudly.—Harper's Bazar.

Stretching to Rest.
When a man is tired, he stretches his arms and legs and yawns. Birds and animals, so far as possible, follow his example. Birds spread their feathers and also yawn; they open their mouths slowly till they are round, the bones of the head seem to loosen and the gills open.
Some musicians get along on their cheek, but the cornist depends on his lips.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be 70 steps a minute.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to possess is the liver and cure all these ills, is found in **Hood's Pills**. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

IF.
"If I were a man," the woman said, "I'd make my mark ere I was dead; I'd lead the world with a battle cry, And I'd be famous ere I should die— If I were a man!"
"If I were a youth," the old man cried, "I'd give my all for the poor's support; I'd open my door, and I'd open my heart, And goodness and I would never part— If I were a man!"
"If I were rich," the poor man thought, "I'd give my all for the poor's support; I'd open my door, and I'd open my heart, And goodness and I would never part— If I were a man!"
And so, if all these things came true, The woman a man, the man a youth, The poor man rich, then all in truth, This world would be, when we got through, Just as it is!
—James Oppenheim in New York Sun

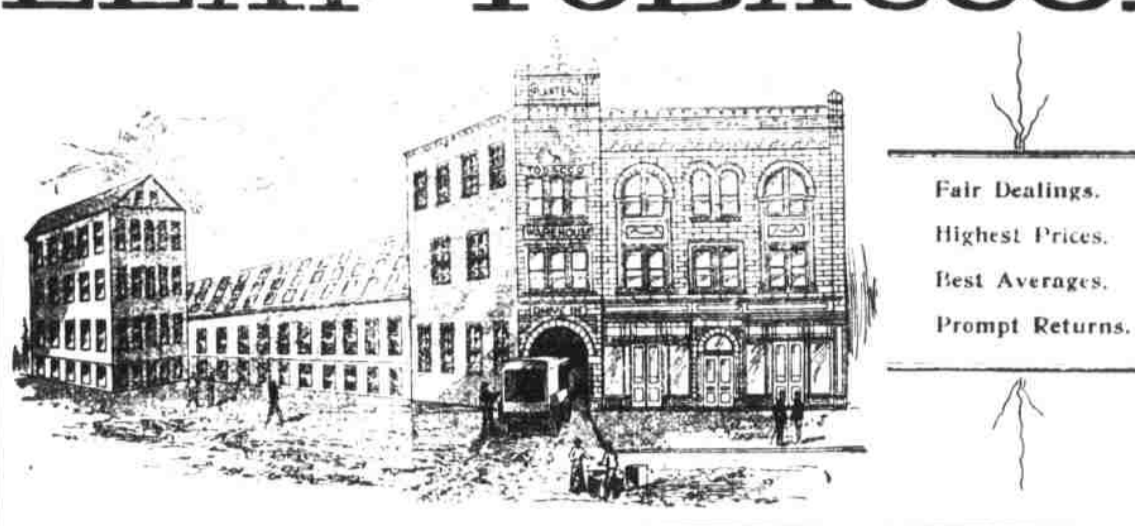
A WOMAN'S VETO.
Why a Certain Naval Appointment Was Never Confirmed.
An incident which occurred during the first Cleveland administration illustrates the good feeling existing between the newspaper men and the chief of the bureau of naval construction. A certain correspondent, who was on particularly intimate terms with the chief, called at his office and was received with unusual cordiality.
Calling the correspondent by his first name, the chief said: "Look here, Blank, I want you to do something for me. Mr. —'s appointment to a place in this department, after being fought through two congresses, has prevailed, and only waits the signature of the president. You, of all men in Washington, can find out what action the president will take, and I think you know a way to prevent the document being signed."
The correspondent replied: "I think I know a way." He left the building and went for Miss —, who was at that time doing Washington society for the Associated Press. To her he told the story and explained what he wanted done.
Miss — obtained an audience with Mrs. Cleveland and told what she came for. Mrs. Cleveland went to the president's desk and singled out a paper with the remark: "There, I guess that is the one you mean." She then turned a corner of the document down and left it.
In the course of his work the correspondent came to the paper and then, in a surprised tone, said to Secretary Lamont: "Don't you know anything about this appointment?"
Mr. Lamont did not know anything about it.
"Well," said the president, "Frances has evidently turned this down for a purpose. I guess it's all right." And the official signature was not attached.—Philadelphia Post.

Eccentric Balance.
A correspondent of literature sends an interesting anecdote of Balzac to that journal. Leon Gozlan used to relate how he met Balzac one day on the Boulevard des Capucines "dying with hunger." The novelist insisted on taking Gozlan to a confectioner who sold macaroni patties. Forgetting his hunger, Balzac plunged into an appreciation of Cooper's "Lake Ontario" (newly appeared). Gozlan noticed that the shop attendant, an English girl, had heard him address Balzac by name and was gazing at the author as though fascinated. She was astounded presently by the appetite of genius for macaroni patties, which disappeared by couples.
"How much do I owe you?" asked Balzac.
"Nothing, M. Balzac," said the English girl faintly.
Balzac was surprised for a moment, but he pushed his premonitory copy of "Lake Ontario" into the girl's hands, saying, "I can never sufficiently regret, mademoiselle, that I did not write that book."

Not His Kind.
Two members of a well established firm that does business in the wholesale district indulged in the following dialogue the other afternoon:
Junior Partner—Why didn't you give that man a chance? We need another clerk here, and I rather like his looks.
Senior Partner—I liked his looks, too, but he's no good.
Junior Partner—How do you know that?
Senior Partner—When a man who is looking for a job comes to me and says, "I suppose you don't want to hire any one today, do you?" that's enough. If he had anything in him, he'd come right out and say what he meant. If he supposed we didn't want to hire any one, why did he waste our time and his by coming in to bother us?—Chicago Times Herald.

Pa's Definition.
"Pa," said little Willie, looking up from his book, "what's a m-i-s-a-n-t-r-o-p-i-i-t?"
"A misanthropist?" replied Mr. Kos-tique. "Well, he's the sort of a fellow who, after catching himself cheating at solitaire decides that all men are liars and frauds."
Non-Appreciative.
Miss Lafinstock—And you mean to tell me this is the original chariot used by General George Washington?
Antiquarian—Most truly, Miss, it is.
Miss Lafinstock—Well, the father of his country ought to have been ashamed to ride in an old ice wagon like that. Couldn't he afford anything better?

SEASON 1899. OPENING SALE, AUGUST 2, 1899. PLANTERS' Tobacco - Warehouse! NEW BERN, N. C. FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.



DR. N. H. STREET, Owner and Proprietor
W. K. STYRON, Book Keeper and Secretary
J. L. MORGAN, Manager and Salesman.
J. E. POWELL, Floor Mgr. and Supt. Grading Dept.

A Bloodless Turnip.
Teacher—Johnny, what is a thief?
Johnny Hardup—Dunno.
Teacher—Oh, yes you do. Now, what would be if I took money out of your pocket?
Johnny Hardup—Why, youse ud be a peach.

Judicious Old England.
Warwick—Ever since Dewey's victory the English have been anxious to try their hand at fighting again. They don't know who to tackle—Russia or the Transvaal Republic.
Yorkshire—Which will it be?
Warwick—Well, their newspapers have had some fiery articles about Russia, but they've been preparing troops for the Transvaal.

As usually treated a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks, but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

Miss Fortune.
Mr. Stubb—There comes "Fortune"
Mrs. Stubb—Who, John?
Mr. Stubb—"Fortune" the female book agent.
Mrs. Stubb—Why in the world do you call her "Fortune"?
Mr. Stubb—Because she knocks at every man's door.

Distressing Stomach Disease Permanently cured by the masterly power of South American Nervine Tonic. Invaluable need nigger no longer, because this remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvelous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by C. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

Both The Same.
The professor stopped at a street corner to buy a paper.
By the way, my boy, he said, in looking over the headlines of these foreign dispatches, I see something about a "dosier" and a "borderer". What is the difference in the meaning of those two words?
Awdy's botle de same, replied the newsboy. I don't charge ye nuffin' fur tellin' ye dat, an' ye ought to be a nooder paper. See.

Ground Attachment.
First Young Attorney—You seem to be very much attached to Miss Good catch.
Second Young Attorney—Well, she owns three hundred acres of land. That's sufficient ground for an attachment, isn't it?

Not Running.
Mr. Sillmure (banking for a suit of clothes on tick)—aw—presume you are acquainted with my friend, Mr. Necessah. He has a running account here, I believe?
Tailor—Yes. We do the running.

What a Woman May Do.
She—Talk to me of woman's rights! Women have no rights!
He—Haven't any rights? You're crazy! Let a man dress up in woman's clothes and go out on the street, and he is immediately arrested; but a woman is allowed to go out on a wheel and tog out in men's clothes, and be the toughest looking body in the bunch.

Excursion Rates to Philadelphia.
The Atlantic Coast Line will sell round trip tickets to Philadelphia, Pa., account G. A. R. Annual Encampment at one fare.
Tickets sold September 1st, 2nd and 3rd, continuous passage, and limited to return leaving Philadelphia not later than September 15th, 1899.
Extension of return limit to September 30th may be obtained by depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Philadelphia between September 5th and 9th (both days inclusive) and on payment of fee of 50 cents at time of deposit.
Merchants going North to purchase their winter stock can avail themselves of these tickets.

Castoria.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.
Signature of

Kept Her Busy.
My husband, said Mrs. Sellum-Home is always preaching economy, and I have to practice what he preaches.
Precipitated a Crisis.
The Justice—To what am I indebted for this visit?
The Bridegroom—I reckon it's to Sd's mother, Judge. "Jowled Ed been callin' on Sd long enough, an' she up and asked my intentions."
What Wit!
During the recent hot weather, sudden shower of rain.
Irish Visitor—Ah, now this is welcome! An hour's rain like this will do more good in five minutes than a week of it!

In the Rockies.
Easterneer—I'm sorry now that I didn't take that train ahead of me.
Native—Why?
Easterneer—Why, I would get into Denver sooner.
Native—Oh, no, you wouldn't—that's the rear end of our train.

What Bobbie Heard.
Featherstone—Come, Bobbie (tugging him a quarter), how many fellows have called on your sister this week?
Bobbie—Let's see—five.
Featherstone—That doesn't include me, does it?
Bobbie—Oh, no. Sister says you don't count."

His Trouble.
Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggin's. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life.
Wing—What was the trouble with his?
Bing—He wouldn't pay his doctor bills.

Not His Musician
A musician out of work, are you? said the housekeeper. Well you'll find a few cords in the woodshed. Suppose you favor me with an obligato.
Pardon the pronunciation, madam, replied Peripatic Patroosky, but Chopin is not popular with me.

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y. F. S. Duffy.

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School Books!
All Kinds—
At Baxter's Jewelry Store, next to the Journal, New Bern, N. C. School Books at Low Prices by mail, post paid. Write us for price lists and terms.
J. M. & J. R. REEL, REELSBORO, N. C.

P. TRENWITH, Blacksmith, and Wheelright.
Manufacturer of Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Drays, &c.
All kinds of repairing in my line done with neatness and dispatch.
Two new Carts and two new Drays on hand, also Spring Wagons and Buggies newly repaired. For Sale at a Reasonable Price.
Ship work a Specialty.
Shop—South side of South Front Street, between Middle and Hancock, New Bern, N. C.

Fine Tobacco, Truck and General Farming Lands For Sale.
One tract of 30 acres in one fourth mile of city of New Bern.
One tract of 27 acres in less than one mile of city of New Bern.
One tract of 340 acres in about one mile of city of New Bern.
One tract of 90 acres in two miles of city of New Bern.
One tract of 90 acres in two and one half miles of city of New Bern.
One tract of 200 acres in three and one quarter miles of city of New Bern.
All of the above tracts are well located, being on the same side of the rivers that New Bern is.
They are in good state of cultivation and we hold them at a moderate price. For prices, etc., apply to
J. J. WOLFENDEN, New Bern, N. C.

Pennyroyal Pills
Original and Only Genuine.
Solely for Chamberlain's English Remedy. Beware of cheap imitations. Take with caution. Before dispensing medicine, read the instructions. It relieves or cures all cases of Cholera, Diarrhoea, or Stomach Troubles. It is a safe and reliable remedy. Sold by all Retail Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Address WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.
Sole Proprietor of the "Pennyroyal and Best College."
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY
Offers in thousands of successful graduates. Capt to complete Full Business Course, including Typing, Book and Board, about 500. Photography, Type-Setting and Telegraphy taught. Address WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC
CURES CHILLS FASTER THAN ANY OTHER CHILL TONIC
ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC
It is Sold Strictly on its Merits. It is the Best Chill Tonic at the smallest price and your money refunded if it fails to cure you.