

ARE YOU WISE? A great many people suffer through ignorance. They don't know that for all ailments there is a remedy to equal Mexican Mustang Liniment.



an easy way

and a sure way to treat a case of Sore Throat in order to kill disease germs and insure healthy throat action is to take half a glassfull of water put into it a teaspoonful of

Mexican Mustang Liniment

and with this gargle the throat at frequent intervals. Then take the outside of the throat thoroughly with the liniment and after doing this pour some on a soft cloth and wrap around the neck. It is a POSITIVE CURE.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

IT MAY BE YOU have long been troubled with a running sore or ulcer. Treat it at once with Mexican Mustang Liniment and you can depend upon a speedy cure.

Negro Colony in Iowa.

Hastings, Iowa, Feb. 1.—A negro from southern Alabama has been in this county for the past three days getting options on large tracts of the finest land in Mills county, five miles east of Tabor. His idea is to colonize negroes for farming and gardening purposes to place their products in Omaha markets.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

A Big Fire in Petersburg.

Petersburg, Va., February 1.—The large citrus and berry basket plant of the Southside Manufacturing Company in this city, with all the stock including 1,000,000 fruit baskets, was destroyed by fire to day. The loss is between \$60,000 and \$70,000, partially insured.

All Day Long

you may have comparative comfort until laughter, reading, aloud or nervous excitement brings on the fit of coughing which racks you until your very bones ache. Do not suffer needlessly. Even when a cold on the lungs seems to have you fast in its dreadful power, Allen's Lung Balm will loosen the mucus, allay the inflammation, heal the aching throat and finally overcome the enemy completely.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

The University of Berlin is to be rebuilt, and a new site has already been chosen.

The average monthly salaries of men teachers in Illinois is \$61.00 and of women \$53.51.

The attorney general of Minnesota has ruled that the use of the Lord's Prayer in the public schools of that state is unconstitutional. This ruling is based on the following: "Nor shall any man be compelled to attend, erect or support any place of worship."

The Rev. L. E. Holden, president of the University of Wooster, O., which was recently burned, announces that a well known millionaire has promised to contribute \$100,000 toward the rebuilding of the institution provided that \$40,000 shall be raised in Wooster and \$100,000 from outside sources.

CANCER

Suffers from this horrible malady nearly always inherits it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body, gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

Cancer begins its work in a secret way, often following later from some other disease. A small simple sore on any part of the body below the surface of the skin is a warning sign. It may be a little red, it may be a little white, it may be a little sore, and I should have forgotten about it. But it is not to be trifled with. It is a warning sign. It is a warning sign. It is a warning sign.

SSS

Murderer Gives Himself Up.

Clarence Wallace, the negro who killed his wife in this city, in last December yesterday came down from Dover, where he has been hiding, and sending word to the police here, gave himself up last night, and is now in close confinement.

New Bern Public Library.

The ladies of the Library Committee have decided to have the Library open every day from 8 to 10 o'clock in the afternoon and from 8 to 10 every evening, Sundays excepted.

The librarian will be responsible for the books, keep them in place, attend to subscriptions and see that books are returned at the proper time. The chairman of the committee, Mrs. Seymour, will be glad to receive applications from those who would like the position of Librarian by Saturday. The salary to be \$10.00 per month.

Wintry Weather Continues.

The change in weather Sunday, from the rainy spell of the previous five days to clear, sunny weather, was enjoyable, but with the clearing skies came a gale of wind which prevailed all day, the temperature steadily falling from a maximum of 78 degrees to a minimum of 37 degrees in the 24 hours.

Tuesday morning threatened snow, but during the day the weather changed to colder, with clear skies and a minimum temperature of 24 degrees.

A continuation of the same kind of weather seems probable today.

Base Ball in the Bible.

A North Missouri editor, who first audited baseball rules when a Sunday school boy, enters into the following antiquities of the national game: "The Devil was the first coacher. Eve stole first. Adam stole second. When Isaac met Rebecca at the well, she was walking with a pitcher. Samson struck out a good many when he beat the Philistines. Moses made his first run when he slew the Egyptians. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The prodigal son made a home run. David was a long distance thrower, and Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red Sea."—Washington Times.

Landslide in Austria.

Vienna, Feb. 2.—The greater part of Blumberg, Carinthia, with nineteen persons is entombed today beneath a landslide.

Many Sea Disasters.

New York, Feb. 3.—Incoming steamers this morning bring news of many disasters: 17 last night's gale at sea along the New Jersey and Long Island shores. Two ocean going tugs were rescued by the German steamship Barcelona before they foundered. Quantities of wreckage is strewn along the coast.

109 Miners Dead.

Austria, Feb. 2.—A dispatch from Salzburg, Austria, says: "The work of moving the dead out of the Hondo mines is progressing all day. Some of the chambers have not yet been entered, owing to the fact that they are blocked and filled with debris. The total number of dead bodies so far removed reaches 109."

Miners Killed By Explosion.

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 1.—Eighty-five miners killed and 70 more buried under debris in the fearful record made by a dust explosion at the Hondo Mines in Mexico, the news of which was reported here late last night.

Gun Explodes on Kearsage.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The Navy Department was notified today that a live inch gun on the Kearsage exploded yesterday at San Juan. The vessel was due to leave for Guantanamo.

Aldermen Monthly Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Aldermen was held last night, Mayor Patterson presiding, and the following Aldermen present, McCarthy, Lane, Barrington, Watson, Scales, Ives, Phillips, Davenport, Johnson.

A petition from citizens was received asking that one horse wagon horse be kept constantly in the stable, so that there might be no delay in case of fire.

Chief J. G. Delemar, who was present was asked his opinion, and gave it, that it would be a good thing to have a horse in on windy days, but not otherwise.

Long discussion followed. Alderman Watson making motion that petition be granted. Alderman Lane thought city could not afford to keep horse in all the time, but that work might be given which could keep a horse nearby at all times. Alderman Lane offered to amend the Watson motion, by adding, that the matter be left to the fire committee to confer with Chief of Fire Department, and to regulate same, voting aye, Lane, Davenport, Phillips, Scales, Johnson. Carried.

H. C. Whitehurst, on a question of back taxes, took quite a long time to discuss, matter being deferred for consultation, and possible agreement.

Chief Delemar, asked that Board offer a reward for the arrest of any person or persons sending in false alarms of fire.

On motion Alderman Watson, a reward of \$25.00 will be given by the city for the arrest and conviction of such guilty parties.

Chief Delemar also called attention to the fact that the fire alarm system, notably the fire alarm bell at City Hall was in bad order.

Architect H. W. Simpson was called upon and made statement of condition of bell tower, and what remedies should be made to put same in proper shape.

Alderman Watson, committee on fire insurance for city property made his report, accepted and Mr. Watson discharged from further duty in the matter.

Alderman Scales for committee reported that bell at A. & N. C. shops could be secured and used by the city for announcing fires.

Committee on condition of section in vicinity of Attmore and Pasteur streets made its report.

On motion of Alderman Barrington it was carried, that the Board requests the fire companies, to count no fires that are set.

A request from Elizabeth City that this city loan it one of the steam fire engines from here was refused, as being against the safety of this place.

Alderman Ives and Davenport were appointed delegates to attend the Good Roads convention at Raleigh.

Alderman Ives made motion that committee on streets be instructed to plant shade trees on streets in this city. Carried.

Committee on lights, reported that city had received the money for the sale of electric light bonds, and same was in city bank.

Discussion as to time of building power house for electric light system, provoked considerable discussion.

The Last Heard Of It.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him all over the house," says F. O. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. F. S. Duffy.

Steamer Neuse Here Today.

The steamer Neuse which has been undergoing repairs at Newport News for the past two weeks, will arrive here this morning and resume her regular schedule, leaving here at 6 o'clock this evening.

Death of Mrs. Hughes.

Fayetteville Observer, Srd. Mrs. Adeline Edmunds Hughes, widow of the late Nicholas Collins Hughes, of Chocowinity, died yesterday morning in this city at the residence of her son, Rev. I. W. Hughes, the rector of St. John's church.

Mrs. Hughes was the daughter of Dr. Robert Williams, and was born in Pitt county on August 6th, 1819. Four children survive her, as follows: Mr. John Hughes, of Virginia; Mrs. C. C. Calvert, of Denham, Tex.; Rev. N. C. Hughes, of Chocowinity, and Rev. I. W. Hughes, of this city.

The remains were taken to Chocowinity for burial today at noon, and were accompanied by Rev. I. W. Hughes and Mr. John Hughes.

Salary No Inducement.

Washington, February 1.—Mr. Lyman J. Gage who retired from the cabinet today, has declined to accept the presidency of the International Banking Corporation of New York at a salary of \$100,000.

A Convincing Answer.

"I hobbled into Mr. Blackmon's drug store one evening," says Wesley Nelson, of Hamilton, Ga., "and he asked me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with which I had suffered for a long time. I told him I had no faith in any medicine as they had all failed. He said: 'Well if Chamberlain's Pain Balm does not help you, you need not pay for it.' I took a bottle home and used it according to the directions and in one week I was cured, and have not since been troubled with rheumatism. Sold by F. S. Duffy & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

The Society of Washington Artists has taken the initiative in a movement to erect in this city a building to meet the needs of many organizations for the holding of conventions, exhibitions and affairs of a social nature. To this end the society has issued a call for a conference at the Cosmos club the afternoon of Feb. 15 at 8 o'clock of delegates of such organizations for the purpose of discussing the matter and agreeing upon a plan of action. As planned the proposed building will be of imposing and artistic proportions.

The scientific, patriotic and artistic societies have long felt the need of such a building and have been striving, each in its own way, for the realization of this desire. For this reason it has been deemed wise to call a conference of those interested, as it is believed that united effort will sooner effect the purpose than will separate action on the part of each organization.

The call issued by the artists states that there is a wish at this time, which is by no means local, to beautify Washington, and the park commission has provided a site for just such a building as is contemplated. Senator McMillan has introduced in the senate a bill which carries an appropriation of \$3,000,000 for the erection and maintenance of this building.

Red Men and Art.

Two Indians were at the capitol seeing the sights. They gazed at the senate and the house with immovable countenances. They were shown all the pictures without eliciting even so much as a grunt, and even the height of the rotunda seemed to fail to impress them. Suddenly, however, they discovered over a door leading from the rotunda to the house of representatives a marble group representing a white man fighting with an Indian. The white man has his gun upraised warding off the hatchet of the Indian, which is about to fall upon his head.

The moment the Indians saw this group their countenances changed. Here was something they could understand and appreciate. They stood for some time in front of the marble figures talking earnestly in their deep guttural tones.

"What do they say?" some one asked the guide who was with them.

"They say," was the reply, "that the man with the gun could never save himself unless he changed his position. They say that the Indian can very easily take the white man's scalp."

Which shows that the untutored red man is a critic from a practical point of view.

The Three Statues.

Secretary Hitchcock visited the capitol the other day to appear before one of the house committees. In the course of the conversation before the hearing he had occasion to make some reference to Scott circle, which is on Sixteenth street, just north of the secretary's residence. He could not, however, think of the name of the circle and attempted to describe it.

"You know the place I mean," said the secretary, appealing to the congressman who sat opposite him. "It is the circle which has so many statues in it—the statues representing the three departments—state, war and interior."

"Oh, Mr. Secretary," said the congressman, "you mean Scott circle."

"Yes," replied Mr. Hitchcock. "But," persisted the congressman, "I don't understand about the three statues."

"Well," said Mr. Hitchcock, "Scott stands for the war department, Webster for the state department and Dr. Hahnemann, the homeopath, for the interior department."

May Lose Bathing Beach.

In a recommendation forwarded to congress by the war department there is a possibility that Washington will be without a bathing beach next summer. Through the secretary of the treasury an estimate for an appropriation of \$100,000 was forwarded to congress for the improvement of what is known as Potomac park, the area of which includes most of the ground occupied by the bathhouses and pavilions of the bathing beach. In the estimate as transmitted was the provision that the law establishing a free bathing beach on the tidal reservoir near the monument should be repealed, the district commissioners relinquishing all rights in the premises.

A Beautiful Present.

Representative Young and Major J. M. Carson presented to the president the other day two handsomely bound volumes sent him by the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick of Philadelphia. One of these contained resolutions adopted by the society in September last on the death of President McKinley. The resolutions are expressed in beautiful style, and the volume is handsomely bound in green. The other volume contained a history of this ancient society, together with a history of the Hibernian society.

The president told his callers that his father's mother was Irish and was from Pennsylvania and that he was proud of this strain of his blood.

Plans For the New Washington.

The plans, pictures and models to accompany the report of the special park commission on the improvement of the District are now on exhibition at the Corcoran art gallery. On the regular free days of the gallery no admission will be charged to see the exhibit. On the other days an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged. The free days are Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. It was originally the desire of the commission to charge no admission, but it was feared this would result in crowds which could not be handled easily. Later, after the rush is over, it is the intention of the commission to abolish the admission fee altogether. CARL SCHOFIELD.

Fire at Goldsboro.

Goldsboro, N. C., February 1.—The tobacco factory of Pritchard & Winstead was burned here to night. There were about 375,000 pounds of tobacco in the building, valued at \$45,000, insurance \$32,000.

A Cabinet Possibility.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Joseph Manley of Maine has been mentioned as a possible member of the cabinet when the new department of commerce is created.

CUP OF HOT COFFEE

Della and I had our first disagreement. We were invited to visit my uncle, and Della insisted on taking her jewels.

We traveled first for the sake of appearance. It would never do to let my uncle think that we generally went second class. Besides my own luggage I took a good sized bag in the carriage with us, and at the bottom of that was a small handbag with Della's jewels.

The train was just starting when an old gentleman climbed painfully into our carriage. He was peculiarly dressed in a very loud check ulster, and he wore a Tam O'Shanter cap with two ribbons hanging down at the back. He had white hair and a white beard and fierce eyes. I was almost afraid of him, but Della whispered, "What a nice old gentleman!" as he sat down in the opposite corner.

The three of us sat in strained silence for a long time. Suddenly the old gentleman grunted, "Stuff!" and looked around at us.

"Stuff!" he grunted again. And then he asked Della very politely if she would mind him opening the window. Della didn't mind, and we got into conversation with the old gentleman. He was a Scotchman going back to his home in the north. His name was McCollin—Colin McCollin of Selge's Brae. Then he began talking about the storms we had experienced lately. The fishing people of his district had suffered severely. Their boats had gone out and not returned, and the families were destitute. When he grew more confident, he told us that as a matter of fact he was just returning from business in connection with these accidents, for which he had been organizing subscriptions. Immediately afterward he seemed very sorry that he had let the secret out.

Della had tears in her eyes, and I blew my nose. Della kept on nudging my arm. I could not understand why at first, but presently I did.

"If you would permit me," said I (Della was nudging my arm all the time, "to offer—if you would accept a trifle, to us toward helping—these—"

"My dear sir," interrupted Colin McCollin, "I could not possibly allow you to do such a thing."

"But the poor people must be so unhappy," said Della. "And we would be only too glad."

"I am delighted to meet with such sympathy," said the old gentleman, "but it is really quite impossible."

He began to talk of something else. But Della asked him again, and in the end he said he had never been able to refuse a lady. That is just what I think about Della. So in the end we wrote our names on a piece of paper, and he accepted something for the fishermen.

And just as he thanked us and put the slip of paper back into his pocket the train drew up for its first halt.

"We stop here ten minutes," said the old gentleman. Della said that she would like a cup of coffee. She glanced up at the bag on the rack as she left the carriage.

"Oh, I'll look after your luggage," said Colin McCollin. "I shan't get out."

"Thank you so much," said Della very sweetly.

The buffet was at the other end of the platform. The coffee was not nice, and it was very hot, but it is not wise to drink out of the saucer under the withering eyes of a railway refreshment maid.

"Besides," said Della, reading my thoughts. "Besides—there's heaps of time."

"You say so," I retorted. "And again," said Della, "drinking coffee is an art."

"Losing trains is also an art," I observed.

"What an odd silly you are!" said Della. "Didn't Mr. Mac—What was it, Jack?"

"Do hurry up," I said to Della rather irritably, "or leave your coffee. We shall certainly miss the train."

"I'm not going to be wasteful," said Della. She grasped the handle of the cup cuppingly. She was lifting it to her lips when a stout started me, and I sprang through the swing doors just in time to see our end of the train moving rapidly by me. The old gentleman was leaning out of the window and waving his arms. He shouted as he saw me standing at the doors.

"I'll put your bag down at the next station!" he cried. "The next station!" he shouted from the distance.

Della came leisurely on to the platform.

"What horrid coffee that was!" said she and waved her handkerchief in farewell to McCollin, still leaning out of the carriage window. "How very fortunate that he should be there to look after the bag—my jewels and all," she finished in a kind of gasp.

"Very lucky," I said. But somehow I began to feel dubious.

There were thirty-five minutes before the next train stopped at the station and we could continue our journey. At the next station I inquired after the bag, but the officials at the cloakroom knew nothing whatever of the old gentleman or the bag. When I explained this to Della, I am afraid that she lost her temper for the second time that week.

"Men are so stupid!" said she, after some time. "To be taken in like that!" I reminded her gently, but emphatically, that if I had had my way she would not have taken her jewels. It was the last we ever saw of them or of that very nice old gentleman, Colin McCollin of Selge's Brae.

When Della tells this story, she says it was three pounds that I gave to Colin McCollin for his distressed fishermen. I am quite sure it was not half as much as that. Though I was rather cross over the occurrence at the time, I think it was a lesson for Della. Penny Pictorial Magazine.

COLLABORATION

Philip Herbert, briefless barrister and struggling author, applied to his friend David Reid for work to help him over a slack season. Reid obtained a commission for him to collaborate in writing a novel with a Mrs. Endicott, a rich young widow, who devoted a considerable portion of her time to literary work.

The lady, who had been extremely businesslike in arranging terms with him, soon revealed a quality of temper and disposition which considerably aggravated the difficulties of his work.

"Really," she said one day, "Mr. Herbert, you are incorrigible. In the last installment of the story which I have received from you I find you have deliberately departed from my written instructions and from the carefully drawn up synopsis of the plot with which I provided you. This is not the first time."

"Excuse me, Mrs. Endicott, but will you kindly tell me in what essential point I have failed to observe your instructions?"

"I warned you before," continued the widow, "that the love-making in the story was to be held in check until we had reached the twentieth chapter. Yet in the fifteenth you turn the hero into a mere moonstruck, phylloxera-ing."

He started to his feet, saying abruptly:

"I quite understand you, Mrs. Endicott, and there is no occasion for any other word of explanation. I have indeed come here expressly to tell you that I must relinquish all further share in your literary project."

His altered tone and manner seemed to embarrass her, and she held her head down as if anxious to avoid his gaze.

After a moment's pause he added, while placing 5 sovereigns and a slip of paper on the table before her:

"I received £25 from you, Mrs. Endicott. I now return £5 and give you an undertaking to repay the balance within three weeks from the present date. The relinquishment of the work which you engaged me to do involves, in my opinion, an unwarrantable breach of our agreement, and I must pay forfeit accordingly."

"Oh, Mr. Herbert, I hope you will not!"

But words were useless now, for the handsome though somewhat haggard looking young man had abruptly left the room the moment he had finished speaking.

Ten days after this unpleasant incident the widow called upon Mr. Reid, her lawyer, a benevolent looking man of sixty, who, instead of greeting Mrs. Endicott with his usual cheery smile, bowed gravely as she entered his room, an unmistakable expression of disappointment in his shrewd yet kindly face.

"What's the matter?" she asked, with a familiar nod, for the lawyer was an old and valued friend.

"I was just now thinking about my young friend, Philip Herbert, and—"

"The very person that I wish to speak to you about," she said quickly, and then in a few words told him of the collapse of her arrangements with the young barrister, adding that she had written to his address at the Temple inviting him to resume his suspended work, but had received no reply to her letter.

"Nor are you likely to receive one, Mrs. Endicott. Mr. Herbert is very ill. He must have recently suffered a severe mental shock, I fancy. At any rate, one of the best and most amiable of men is now so ill that his life is despaired of."

Mrs. Endicott dropped her veil and, rising to her feet, muttered a few words inaudibly and then left the lawyer's office and hurried to her carriage.

That evening when David Reid called at the Temple to inquire as to the condition of his sick friend the charwoman, Mrs. Lorrigan, a bibulous and plethoric person, who was Herbert's only attendant, informed him that a professional nurse had arrived at the chambers only an hour before to take charge of the sufferer.

After three weeks of acute suffering, pale and emaciated, the young barrister was able to sit up in bed and converse with the doctor, whose parting words to him that night were:

"You owe your life mainly to your nurse, Mr. Herbert. You must always remember that."

The professional nurse came at 10 p. m.

"Did a lady call here while I was ill, nurse?" suddenly asked the convalescent, waking from a refreshing sleep.

"No, sir."

"Fact is, I owe a lady some money, and if she should call!"

"She is not likely to call for it surely," said the nurse in a low voice.

"She may do so, for I always found her very harsh and exacting." After a pause he added: "And yet, nurse, she is dearer to me than anybody else in the world. I love her."

"Why, did she treat you badly?"

"Well, I fancy she guessed my secret and resented my presumption, for she is rich and I am poor, though heaven knows no sordid thought ever tainted my love for Rose Endicott."

There was a pause, and then a convulsive sob broke from the nurse, and she started to her feet.

"Have I said anything to offend you, nurse?" he asked anxiously, grasping her hand and pressing it gratefully to his pallid lips.

She bent over him and looked into his eyes, the dim light from the fire playing upon her face.

"Mrs. Endicott!" he exclaimed in a tone of alarm.

"No, Philip; your Rose for life."

Another View of It.

"It's hard to be poor."

"Not necessarily. A great many people find it easy enough."



Beautiful Thoughts

The sweet, pure breath of the babe is suggestive of innocence and health. Some children are bright and delicate at the moment of their birth, some are strong and bright, and some are frail and sickly.

Mother's Friend

Is popularly used. It is a pleasant, easily administered and for external use only. No risk, no experiment, merely a pain reliever and harmless.

Pregnant women are earnestly entreated to try this remedy, it being undeniably a friend to her during her term of pregnancy, labor and confinement.

Mother's Friend, if used diligently throughout gestation, will soften the breasts, thereby preventing cracked and sore nipples. All teases, rashes and tendons straining with the burden will soften, relax, become supple and elastic from its constant application