There were six casualties from hunting noted in the daily papers yesterday. Two were in this State.

A number of bicyclists have been observed riding on the streets after dark without lights as required by the ordinance.

Several people from the country were in town yesterday seeking vaccination. The small pox scare in the country is getting to be worse than it is in town. In fact the small pox is becoming to be only an unpleasant memory here.

The sun sets of the past few days have been more than ordinarily beautiful. For several minutes after the sun had disappeared the clouds were tinted with its last rays giving the appearance of the reflection of a big fire in the distance.

Turkeys for Thanksgiving have not begun to make an appearance yet. Perhaps the farmers are keeping them back to get them good and fat Some of our older people like to fatten them according to their own notion. Sometimes they are fed on walnuts which give them the same flavor as a wild turkey.

Fire At Colored Graded School.

An alarm turned in from box 54 called the fire department to put out a fire which broke out in the colored graded school on West street. The fire was discovered by a passer by who saw smoke coming out of the building underneath the eaves of the south wing.

The fire was put out with scarcely any damage. The cause of the fire is supposed to be from a defective chimney.

Had this fire got a headway there would have been no way of reaching it except by chopping a hole in the roof with an ax. There was no opening in the ceiling in any place to allow a man to fight a fire to an advantage. The fire chief suggests that in buildings where this provision has not been made that it be done. The suggestion is a good one for it is very common for fires to break out in the attic and the chances of extinguishing the fire without great damage to property is greatly diminished.

AN ANNOYING CRANK.

He Is a Source of Irritation to the Treasury Department.

"Curious things happen in the register of the treasurer's office as well as elsewhere in the department," said an official of the bond department of the treasury. "Speaking of crank letters, I may mention the most annoying crank or rascal in the country. For many years at intervals we receive a package through one of the express companies billed as containing $50,000 of United States bonds.

"On opening the package we find nothing but pieces of old papers carefully put together. Not a single scrap of information is contained in the package that gives the name of the man or anything about him. All that we know is that he sends the package from different parts of the country each time. Another funny thing is that the package is invariably sent collect. The United States never pays express charges on a package of this kind, and, of course, the express companies lose their transportation charges. It is a wonder that the agents at the other end accept the package under such conditions.

"We are undecided whether the sender is a crank or a criminal. I believe that he is a criminal, and that his game is to send the package and to obtain the usual paper from the express company, which is a receipt for a package said to contain $50,000 in bonds. With this receipt the fellow goes out and makes a comfortable raise from some one who is easily imposed upon. By the time the lender begins to inquire about his money the borrower has gone out of town to make some alleged heavy investment and will return in a few days. Naturally he never goes back."—Washington Star.

Magistrate's Court.

Frank Dawson a colored man was arraigned before Justice S. R. Street yesterday for obtaining a horse from Mr. L. G. Daniels on false pretence.

It appeared that Frank had given a mortgage on his crop for manures and supplies, and needing a horse he gave another mortgage on the same property to Mr Daniels to get the horse, not letting Mr Daniels know of the previous claim. Frank gave good references and obtained the horse, which has since died, The landlord and first creditor received their pay and Mr Daniels received nothing, and the suit was brought to recover pay for the horse.

Frank was bound over to the next term of Superior court for this county, and gave the bond.

Farmers Have Money In Plenty.

Wil. Dispatch 13.

Dr. E, Porter, our esteemed friend from Rocky Point, was in the city today. Asked the condition of affairs in his community, he said: "The people in our section are more prosperous this fall than they have been in years. They have more ready money than I've seen in a long time. But there is no such thing as saving among the average country people. Nineteen-twentieths of them live up to every cent they make, whether that be large or small. One thing they are intent on doing and that is, spend all they make. When times are hard and merchants won't trust them, then they economise and do it right nobly. This they have done for the past year or two, and hence this fall all they have made on their crops is practically clear money I was talking to a gentleman several days ago who has just come from Columbus county, He told me the farmers over there had made so much money on tobacco he saw a number of old men playing poker, using grains of corn in the place of poker chips, and each grain represented 50 cents. They have more money than they know what to do with."

Ordered to Move.

The Mayor held a levee in the court room yesterday but it was not particularly a swell affair but it was quite large ly attended. The invitations were not given out in the usual way but were none the less urgent.

The purpose of this informal levee was the desire on the part of the city authorities to make a better state of affairs on South Front street, and while there were no warrants issued the whole "push" of what is known as the "Dennison" crowd, the negroes who occupy the Dennison houses were the ones concerned They were ordered to move out of their places and were given till Monday noon to find other domiciles.

This will have the effect of separating an element that is very undesirable and it is best that they should go to other localities. The law abiding people of the neighborhood where these negroes lived will then have some peace.

There were fifteen colored women in the bunch and nearly all of them had something to say protesting against the Mayor's order but it didn't count.

The action is certainly commendable and will surely result in better order.

A white man and woman from German street were on the carpet also for disorderly conduct. They were fined $3.10 each and released.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Negro Criminals.

EDITOR JOURNAL—Please allow me space in your valuable paper to make a brief reply to a communication appearing in your paper of date November 13th, the subject being "Negro Criminals."

I commend the communication for its logical conclusion, and for it's way of telling the truth as it really is.

Among other things it asks "What are the colored preachers doing?" "Statistics show that crime is rapidly on the increase among the younger generation of the race."

"This convict matter is getting to be a very serious question in some of the eastern counties of this State."

If it be the race is deteriorating, there are others to blame besides the colored ministry.

Where are the fathers and mothers?

Where are the day school teachers?

Where are the Superintendent and Sabbath school teachers?

Where is that wholesome, benign, Christian influence coming fresh from the white people, as manna from the hand of God?

All these forces must center to one and the same end and purpose to redeem a lost, scattered people.

The white people think, and verily do they believe that the salvation and redemption of the colored race lies in raising large sums of money by taxation for school purposes, for the race.

The preacher in the pulpit, the teacher behind his desk, the fathers and mothers; the race proper having unabiding faith in the judgment of the white people agree that the redemption of the race lies in two things, "taxation and going to school."

While this idea be the shibboleth, crime will continue to increase among the colored race.

Doubtless you will be curious to know my plan to bring the race around in honor and credit.

But here is a race of people who by the birth of nature, was born into this world empty handed, empty headed and empty hearted.

That these three parts must be educated can hardly be denied, to make the race thrifty and self-supporting.

The hand is filled and educated when it is trained to work, and when it loves to do it; the head is filled when it has an active education enabling one to think rightly, and the heart is filled and educated when it is trained in the path of honesty.

What is the logical conclusion of the whole matter.

The teaching of honesty must take priority to the teaching of the letter.

Parents must teach it to their children and live it, the preacher in the pulpit must do the same, the superintendent and Sabbath school teachers must do likewise, public and private school teachers must confirm and ratify.

Now we all know one who has no regard for personal honor, one whose word is rotten, one who would not pay an honest debt, can become a teacher in the colored schools.

And if this pacific charge was made the authority would not oust such a teacher.

Now why should not crime increase in the colored race?

Then again crowd the letter into the head of a colored people whose body contains a heart unfilled makes that people worse every day.

I am speaking as a rule, we all know that the teachers employed and paid out of the tax payers money, need to attend a school themselves for at least some where for five years.

Why again should we complain at crimes increasing, and why should we expect the race to become educated and thereby be citizens of honor and credit?

Signed,
ISAAC H. SMITH.

The Depth of Sleep.

When a person slumbers so soundly that he can with difficulty be awakened, we are accustomed to say he is in a "deep sleep." An attempt to measure the depth of sleep in this sense has recently been made by Dr. Sante de Sanctis in Rome, with the aid of a specially designed instrument which prods the sleeper with a more or less sharp point. The doctor has drawn curves showing the relative depth of sleep in different subjects and in the same subject after being allowed to sleep for different lengths of time. It appears that there are certain times during sleep when waking becomes easier, and a practical application of this result of the experiments is suggested in the adjustment of the time of morning rising to a natural period of minimum in the depth of each sleeper's sleep.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Gone to India.

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter and Miss Daisy Leiter, mother and sister to Lady Curzon, vice reine of India, sailed from New York for London the other day, en route for India, where they go to attend the Delhi durbar as the guests of the viceroy and vice reine. It is said Mrs. Leiter carried with her the most elaborate wardrobe owned by any American woman. Miss Daisy Leiter has already spent two years in India and achieved considerable fame on account of her beauty and brilliant riding. Mrs. Leiter will return to America in February or March, but Miss Daisy will remain abroad for some time.

MISS DAISY LEITER.

Mrs. Hanna and the Union.

Mrs. Hanna, wife of the senator, settled a labor dispute in a hurry the other day. A Cleveland house owned by the senator was being painted by a force of sixteen men who did not belong to the union. Officials of the Painters' union came to see the senator, who was not at home. Mrs. Hanna heard what they had to say, drove to the house at once and ordered the men to quit work. They obeyed her promptly, and that night every one of them joined the union. Employees of another firm followed suit next day, and the painters are considering the advisability of electing Mrs. Hanna an honorary business agent.

Professor Lorenz to Visit Baltimore.

The authorities of the Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore have been notified that Professor Adolph Lorenz of Vienna, who came to this country to operate upon the little daughter of Mr. Armour of Chicago, has accepted an invitation to visit the institution and operate on a number of difficult cases.

Sarcastic Mr. Healy.

During the lively times in the house of commons the other day when John O'Donnell was suspended for shaking his fist in Premier Balfour's face Mr. Timothy M. Healy seized an opportunity to make one of the sarcastic speeches for which he is famous. The Irish members wanted the situation in Ireland considered, but Mr. Balfour was obdurate and insisted upon the consideration of the education bill and some other government matters, including the Uganda railroad. Mr. Healy took the floor, saying, "I rise to speak as a native of Uganda," and then proceeded to deliver a speech which on all sides was characterized as one of the finest pieces of satire ever heard in the house of commons, and it is pretty generally conceded that Mr. Healy already held the record in that field.

TIMOTHY M. HEALY.

Would Spread Religion.

Elbridge T. Gerry was the principal speaker at the convention of the American Humane association at Albany the other day. He recommended a convention of humanitarians to perfect plans for spreading religion and education and securing the judicious application of the laws.

Admiral Evans Sails.

Rear Admiral Evans, second in command on the Asiatic station, has reported to the navy department his departure from Shiakwan for Woosung on his temporary flagship, the Helena.

A Crawford Novel to Be Dramatized.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, has returned from Italy. He is now in New York to make arrangements for the dramatization of one of his novels; which one, he has not yet announced.

Honors Await Spalding.

Several newspapers in Rome state that the nomination of Bishop Spalding of Peoria, Ill., to the vacant archbishopric of Chicago has been decided on.

Acceptable.

"Why have you determined never to marry?"

"Because I do not believe in divorces."—New York Herald.

HANNAH'S DEMAND

Zays Hannah to me one Zunday afternoon as we was a-walkin' down Coombe lane, wi' my right arm round about her waist, "Jan," zays she, "I'll niver go to church along o' yew, however much yew may plague me wi' your pressin' zentences" (I hadn't zo much as give vorth a word vor a good half hour) "till yew can put me into a house like a lady."

"Like a lady!" zays I.

"Iss fay," zays she.

"Yew don't mane a house like zquire's?" zays I.

"Not zo girt," zays she, "but I must be surrounded by the 'menities of an advanced zivilization."

"Lor' 'a' mussy!" zays I. "What ever do yew mane?"

"Well," zays she, "I heard Miss Chartie zay zo when they was a-talkin' about her beau and how they was to live when they was wed, and I wonder yew zhould be zo vulish as to ask what I mane. Yew must be downright mazed."

"Dang me," zays I, but 'twas down in my innards, "if zhe knowed what her maned herself." Outwardly in manner of zpakin' I zays to Hannah, "Now, if yew was to let me come up to the girt house and just zee how 'ee looks midst them 'menities of zivilization I might draaw in some notion of what yew expec's me to pervide."

"Yew'm growin' powerful darin', Jan," zays zhe. "Well, if your zoul can du wi'out vood on Zunday mornin', and yew doan't mind chancin' a gallyin' vrom pa'son, yew can come up when the volks be at church, and I'll show 'ee what I mane. Not that I wants zactly what yew'll zee, but zomethin' like it, and that I tell 'ee."

Zo when Zunday mornin' comes round and I'd put on my best breeches and the bleu coat with brase buttons that was feyther's and a birdseye neckercher that went twice round the course, as the zayin' is, I just gives the church and pa'son the go by and slips up the girt house. Hannah was a-waitin' vor me round by the ztables, and her zmuggled me in at the back door, through a long draawn passage like the tunnel o' the new railway, into the girt hall, wi' a pavin' vor all the world the zame as the Lunnon measurin' man put down in our chancel; then through a door wi' a curtain draa'ed all across un into the big dra'in' room.

"Mussy me!" zays I as my veet went squelchin' into zummat as zoft as clotted crame, "yew never expec's a carpet in our cottage, Hannah, that veels as though yew was walkin' on rotted turmuts, do 'ee? And chairs and sofies," I zays, "wi' legs like the golden caalf? Yew doan't want zummat like this?" I zays as I zat down on a zquabbed, puffy lookin' thing where dree volks could zit all to once, like the cherribims under our vont and nary a one o' 'em be comfortable like wi' either o' t'others. It was that jumpy, tew, that when I zat down heavylike I was well nigh zhot right off again.

And then the pictur's a-hangin' on a golden rod, all in vrames of zolid gold—pictur's as made a modest man go red from his hobnails to his hair, they was that naked! The wust of 'em all, which had the name of "Zuzannah," draa'ed out in print underneath un, they had had the decency to hang up in a dark cornder. "Zuzannah's" 'menities of zivilization was just nothin' and 'minded me o' what zquire hisself zaid as er drove through Kerswell pike and asked where old Zally had gone. "Please, zur, they've give her a shift," zays the new keeper. "And a danged useful thing tew sometimes," zays squire, wi' a girt laafe, and useful, thinks I, 'twould ha' been for "Zuzannah."

And then the stachery, as Hannah called the gashly white vigures a-standin' about, mindin' nothin', on marble columns! "'Twas a mussival providence, Hannah," I zays, "that made the vig tree to flourish down in Devon."

As to the chaney, 'twould have filled a score o' kitchen dressers wi' animals as Noah could never a' dreamed on. Why, one o' 'em in a back yard up tew Plymouth town would have vairly vrighted every convict as ever got loose up to Dartymoor. And the glasses with the zun on 'em—a-zhinin' and a-dartin' blue, red and yellow for all the world like the Revelation.

And across one cornier of the room there was a misshaped thing on vour legs, like a table a-twist with the rheumatix, and all along 'ees broadest end hundreds and thousands of girt black and white teeth, and yew gi'ed un a lash and 'ee yowled like a bulldog.

"Well, Hannah," zays I when us got into the ztable yard again and I had washed down zum o' the wonderment with a draft o' zquire's zider and mouthed a piece o' currandy keake, "do 'ee mane," zays I, "to wait a maid till 'ee gets all thicky there?"

"No, yew girt guckoo!" zays she. "I told 'ee zo avore. But I'll come to no cottage wi' only a brick vloor and naught humanizin' about un, as Miss Chartie zays."

Zo the end o' it is that Hannah and I has a carpet like Zolomon in his glory, and hangin' around the walls on little brass hooks and little brass nails is pictur's o' Jan the Baptist, and the Marys to the zepulcher, and the twelve 'postles, all dra'ed out as nachral as ever you zee.

Like Finding Money.

"Picking pockets," says the reformer to the sneak thief, "must be a difficult and precarious business anyway."

"It is," agrees the pickpocket—"it is until you get your hand in."—Baltimore American.

It Was Costly.

"Did he break the engagement with Miss Spendthrift?"

"No; the engagement broke him."—Smart Set.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Doubles.

At a London entertainment recently Sir Frank Burnand, the celebrated English humorist and editor of Punch, and Robert Noble Acutt, who is well known in South Africa, had a rather awkward experience. The latter, it appears, arrived first and soon became embarrassed by people whom he never saw before smiling and bowing. The South African returned the nods. But matters went too far when an elderly lady rushed up to him and almost folded him in her capacious arms, with the remark: "How do you do, Sir Frank? Delighted to see you." When Mr. Acutt realized that he was being taken for the editor of Punch, he was perplexed. In the midst of his embarrassment he saw the real Burnand coming and resolved to ask his advice. He walked up to him and said, "Sir Frank Burnand, I believe?" The distinguished author started and said in an affected sepulchral tone, "Yes." "You'll excuse me, Sir Frank, but the fact is I wanted your advice, if you will kindly give it to a stranger. Ever since I came into this affair I have been taken for you, and"— "I don't wonder," interrupted Sir Frank. "I thought you were myself!" This was too much for Mr. Acutt, and as a result of the merriment Sir Frank and his double are now personally acquainted.

The Deacons Were Provided For.

At a church function in which Bishop Potter recently took part, says the Brooklyn Eagle, several deacons happened to be present. One of them called the bishop's attention to that passage in the liturgy which reads, "O all ye priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord," and complained that there was "no mention of us deacons."

"Yes, indeed there is," replied the bishop. "Don't you remember, 'O all ye green things upon the earth, bless ye the Lord.'"

Visitors at the Chateau.

George Ade is repeating a story he heard recently and which, according to the irrepressible and entertaining "Biff" Hall, runs as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Lackaye last summer visited the suburban home of Henry E. Dixey at Mount Vernon, N. Y., where the comedian has a bijou cottage of five rooms. Mr. Dixey had carefully rehearsed the village hackman, who wore a long linen duster and a wisp of whisker on his chin, and when the guests alighted from the train and were welcomed by their host the hackman stepped up and said:

"MY LORD, THE CARRIAGE WAITS."

"My lord, the carriage waits." And Mr. Dixey replied, "'Tis well, Gonzabo." He then led the way to the town hack, and when "Gonzabo" got on the box he turned deferentially and asked:

"Where to, your grace?" And Mr. Dixey said, "To the chateau." And Mr. Lackaye fell out of the hack.

Laughed at His Tragedy.

When the fretful critic Cumberland said of a performance of "The School For Scandal" that he was surprised that it provoked such immoderate laughter, as it did not make him even smile, Sheridan, the wit, orator and playwright, is said to have remarked, "Cumberland is truly ungrateful, for I saw a tragedy of his played a fortnight before at Covent Garden, and I laughed from beginning to end."

Had Only Himself to Blame.

In his book, "The Outspan," J. P. Fitzpatrick tells this story: "A person of my acquaintance was once referred to in an up country newspaper as 'Mr. Chimmage.' He wrote to the editor, explaining that his name was not 'Chimmage,' but 'Shimmelovitch.' The editor in making the correction added, 'He has only himself to blame for the fact being known.'"

Bonded by Statue.

Before Pitt died early last century more than $15,000 was subscribed by his admirers toward the erection of a statue in his honor. Then the joke became current that he was bound over in this sum for his good behavior during the rest of his life.

FOR PUBLIC HEALTH.

Ordinances Passed By Sanitary Broad of Craven County.

In order that the citizens of Craven County, including the City of New Bern may know the exact health regulations passed by the Sanitary Board of the county, they are herewith published.

And in order that the public welfare shall be best served, it may be stated that these regulations will be rigidly enforced.

There is not a single regulation which should not be carefully heeded, certainly every good citizen will cheerfully aid in the enforcement of these regulations, which are as follows:—

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any person to harbor a person affected with small pox, or suspected of having small pox for the purpose of concealing same from health officer. Any person violating this regulation shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined $35.00, or imprisoned 30 days.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful for any person to remove or transfer any person having small pox, or suspected of having small pox, to any other place, without the consent of the Superintendent of Health, or assist any such person to elude or escape the health officers. Any person violating this regulation shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined $25.00, or imprisoned 30 days.

Section 3. Any person who willingly fails or refuses to report any person afflicted, or supposed to be afflicted with small pox to the Superintendent of Health shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and fined $25.00, or imprisoned 30 days.

ORDERED by the County Sanitary Board, that it shall be unlawful for any person or persons in Craven county, to refuse to be vaccinated when the County Superintendent of Health shall offer to vaccinate them, or when the County Superintendent of Health shall advise that such person be vaccinated. Any person violating this rule shall be fined not exceeding fifty ($50.) dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding thirty (30) days.

Dissolution of Partner ship.

The partnership heretofore existing between P. A. Willis and W. A. McIntosh under the firm name of Willis and McIntosh has been this day dissolved by mutual consent and the retirement of P. A. Willis, he having sold his interest to Eugene H. Williams who is his successor.

This Nov. 13th, 1902.

P. A. WILLIS,
W. A. McINTOSH.

McINTOSH & WILLIAMS MACHINE SHOPS.

The business of Machinists and Founders heretofore conducted on Craven street, New Bern, N. C. by Willis and McIntosh will hereafter be carried on by W. A. McIntosh, and Eugene H. Williams, under the firm name of McIntosh and Williams.

This Nov. 13th, 1902.

W. A. McINTOSH,
EUGENE H. WILLIAMS.