

AROUND AND ABOUT.

The river is again running low but no boats have gone aground. The two-masted schooner Susan A. Bryan is on the way for repairs. Work on the new Swinell building on Pollock street began yesterday. The city street hands are digging up the sewer in Moonshine alley. It was in a very bad condition. Mr. Charles Thornton became suddenly and seriously ill last night. His condition is said to be serious. The dredge Albemarle was at work deepening the channel near the government wharf at East Front street yesterday. Capt. John Cotton, is on the A. C. L. run between this city and Wilmington, in the absence of Capt. Geo. M. Crapon, who is enjoying a ten days vacation. Joe Bryant and Sanford Jones, two colored boys were before the Mayor yesterday charged with disorderly conduct. They were taxed the costs, \$2.75 each. The E. C. D. Line will sell tickets to Baltimore and return Monday, (tomorrow) for \$3.50. Tickets good for going on Monday only, and returnable July 26th. A number of officers and members of the 2nd Regiment, State Guard passed through here last evening to Morehead and they will make arrangements for the encampment to begin this week. The T. J. Turner Furniture Company, will only occupy the building next the Planters temporarily, that is until the completion of the brick block that Dr F. W. Hughes is having erected on lower Middle street. The juvenile population of New Bern are still struggling in the throes of whooping cough. The disease is said to be more annoying and serious than ever before. Several grown people are suffering with it also. The weather during the past week has been almost perfect. Although many other places have suffered from the heat, it has been mild here, the mean temperature being 86 degrees. The forecast for today is fair weather. The sharpie Pauline T. Capt. Sanders, arrived here yesterday with a load of very nice watermelons, from Bogus Sound. It is said that the cool dry weather almost ruined the early crop, but the late crop is more promising. The knitting mill here closed yesterday at noon for its annual vacation, and will not open up again until Monday, August 3rd. It is a custom with the management of the mills to allow their operatives a vacation of two or three weeks every summer. Mr Robert Alexander, of Jersey City who is visiting Mr T F McCarthy, says that Devin, third baseman for Newark in Eastern League, is one of the stars of the League. Mr Alexander says that "Devin" goes after everything that comes his way, and his batting is a feature. Depositions were taken before S R Street, notary public yesterday morning in the case of Edward Wetherington vs U. S. government on an action of war claims. Mr R A Nunn represented the claimant and C F Kinchloe, of Washington, appeared for the government. As usual, everybody that could get away, went down to Morehead and Beaufort last night. Those that didn't go last night will probably do so this morning. A few stay-at-homes will remain, in order to twist the others on their return about the delightful breezes that prevailed here during their absence. In our Pollockville letter, Thursday, the correspondent reported the death of "Mr Bryce Scott, of Palo Alto." It should have read "Mr Bryce Trot, of Palo Alto." Mr Trot was the son of Mr B W Trot, one of Onslow county's most worthy, and prominent citizens, and the Journal extends its sympathy to the bereaved father. Yesterday morning, while Mr Josiah Tingle, a farmer, was watering his mule at the fountain near the corner of Broad and Middle streets, the animal became frightened and springing away dashed Mr Tingle to the ground, the wheel passing over his person. The hurts were quite painful but not supposed to be serious. Mr W J McSorley has severed his connection with the Hotel Chattawka and has established a news bureau with headquarters in the law office of R B Nixon. Mr McSorley expects to have the arrangements for his news bureau completed by September 1st, when he will have about 25 papers on his list. He will also practice law with Mr Nixon. There were 686 excursionists from Wilmington here Sunday. The train which brought them consisted of eight coaches and a baggage car. Three coaches contained white people. The excursion was very well conducted and there was no loud or boisterous sections on the street. The white people were entertained by relatives and friends. The colored visitors were driven around the city in transfers, all appeared to be having an enjoyable time. The Sunday excursions to Morehead City increase in popularity as the Sunday roll by. The largest crowd of the season, probably went down Sunday, all ages and conditions of people were represented at the Atlantic Hotel. On its broad verandas, promenade the eminent statesman side by side with the humblest tillers of the soil, and society's queen, decked out with fashion's latest dainties, could be seen mingling with the honest homespun clothed, calico "My beauties" dressed from the country.

A STRANGE LIGHT

The following singular and almost incredible narrative is vouchered for as being truthful by several citizens of Atlanta, Mr. E. Mize among others, and by numerous residents of De Kalb, in which county and but a few miles from Atlanta the locus in quo of the remarkable manifestation described below is situated. No attempt is made to account for the phenomenon on either natural or supernatural grounds. "I live," said the farmer as he slowly cut a huge hunk of tobacco from his plug, about a mile from a place which, in times before the war, was known as the Burt place, because a family by that name had first cleared the land and built the house on it. I was a boy then—a very small boy—but I remember well the elder Burt. He was a stern, dark man with a most violent and vindictive temper. I remember one Sunday at meeting when he nearly wore out a big black snake whip on one of his mules. His family were all afraid of him, and his neighbors avoided him when he got into one of his fits of passion. And yet, outside of this, he was a good citizen, a good father, a devoted husband and noted for his own handed liberality. It was his fabled temper which ruined his whole life. In olden times I reckon they would have said that he was possessed of a devil, and he was—a devil of a temper. "Well," resumed the farmer after a moment's reflection, "the Burts owned several negroes, and among them was a likely, lively gal named Jude, who was a kind of house servant and maid to Mrs. Burt. Perhaps it was the consciousness of her superiority to the regular field hands, perhaps sympathy with her mistress, who usually received the full force of Burt's wrath when one of his spells overtook him, but whatever the cause may have been the effect was that Jude gave her master some impudence and earned his dislike. From that on whenever he flew into a rage Jude came in for a large share of the storm and was frequently threatened with a severe whipping. "I'll thrash the life out of you," Burt is reported to have said to her one day. "If ye do I'll thrash ye, she's my name's Jude!" the impulsive reply is said to have been. "Burt flew into a paroxysm of rage, insane in his violence. He had the unhappy girl strung up and himself bent her until his strength was exhausted, and he was a man of powerful frame. When she was taken down Jude was senseless. She was put in an empty corner and given no food. In a day or two she died, probably from the effects of the beating, maybe from the want of attention and food, perhaps from both causes. Well, now comes the singular part of this business. Jude was buried in a little clump of pines just across a creek which ran in front of the Burt mansion, about 200 or more yards distant. Jude had said that if Burt executed his threat she would "beat" him. She kept her promise. Oh, you needn't laugh. I don't attempt to account for it, but it's a fact, and there are 500 people in my county who will tell you the same thing. "It wasn't a month after Jude had been buried before rumors began to circulate about a wonderful ball of fire that appeared at night at the Burt place. Investigation followed. Then the truth came out, and the community was almost ready to lynch Burt. I believe legal proceedings were taken. At any rate, he changed so that no one would have known him. He grew thin, pale, with a terror stricken look all ways on his face. One day he suddenly packed up, sold his place and with his family went somewhere in South Carolina. But the wonderful light did not cease when the Burts left. It is seen even now, and although all trace of Jude's grave has long since vanished, the light serves to show the exact spot in which she had been buried. "How is that?" "Well, the light, which is a ball of pale red fire about the size of a coconut, moves along about five feet above the ground and never falters or hesitates. "Maybe it's a marsh light." "Marsh lights don't sail along in the teeth of high winds and stand still in particular places. No, it's no marsh light, whatever it is. The people who lived there some years ago—in 1832, I think—a most respectable family, were not a bit afraid of the light and used to watch for its appearance. They were not all asleep one night after they had just moved there when they were awakened by a peculiar sensation. Looking out into the yard, they saw this ball of light shedding a pale glow around and perfectly stationary. The head of the house went out to investigate, when the light moved slowly away toward the grave. It led him across the creek up to the hill to the clump of pines and disappeared in the spot where Jude was buried. It has often appeared since, and this is how people who come from all parts to see it. Scientific men have seen it and gone away puzzled. What do I think it is? Well, I think it's nothing more nor less than Jude's light. That's all anybody has ever made of it. But it's a fact all the same. Well, good day."

OBITUARY.

Miss Mary Catherine Glover died at her home, corner of East Front and Union streets, at 5 o'clock a. m. July 12th, 1903. Her sickness was of brief duration, and her sudden death came with a great shock, and spread gloom and sorrow throughout the entire community. Such was the deep feeling enforced by the sudden departure of this loved one and friend that these words fitly describe the conduct of every one in its presence: "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because Thou didst it." Silence almost still prevails, when we would speak a word, adequately setting forth the excellence of her character, and the beauties of her sweet life. She was of the noblest type of the exemplification of modest, christian womanliness. A sublime simplicity characterized all her life and ways, which is a greatness above the possible expression of tongue or pen. Her praises are on every lip, and will live an abiding memorial in the hearts of all who knew her and loved her. She united with the Presbyterian church in the '60's, and was from that time effectually interested in, and identified with, all church life and progress. For many years a teacher in the Sabbath School, she maintained a continuous devotion to the welfare of the youth of the church and community. In her heart there always was found a tender sympathy for the suffering and needy, and her gifts were equally ready and liberal. She bore in her person the graces of the Spirit, and expressed the principles of the Gospel in her practice now, 'she rests from her labors, and her works do follow her.' At the rising dawn of the Sabbath Earth's ties were severed, and her Spirit was called home to God, where family ties no more are broken, and where sabbaths have no end. She is survived by two sisters and two brothers, and a number of near relatives. May the heavenly Father deal very tenderly with them, and give them peace!

HAPPY SOCIAL AFFAIR.

Brilliant Reception Given by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lee Craig in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watson, of New Bern. Gastonia Gazette, July 17th. Rarely does Gastonia society have an opportunity to participate in so pleasant and brilliant an occasion as was the reception given Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lee Craig, in honor of Mrs. Craig's brother, Mr. J. W. Watson, and his bride, of New Bern. Mr. and Mrs. Watson were married two weeks and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Craig on their return home from an extended bridal tour in the mountains of Western North Carolina. The handsome Craig residence, corner of York and Main streets, was brilliant with many lights, which shone over a large assemblage of happy young society people and the feet-footed hosts sped by all too quickly. The lavish hospitality of the Craig home is proverbial and this occasion was no exception. The guests, who numbered two hundred in all, came in two sections, the hours being from 8:30 to 9:30 and from 10 to 11 o'clock. In an alcove of palms just outside the front door Miss Lillian Watson, dressed in pink silk, assisted by Miss Sarah Mellon, dressed in white organdy, received the cards and the guests were greeted at the door by Miss Adria Chretberg. From the front hall, which was prettily decorated in carnations and palms, the guests were introduced into the parlor by Mrs. G. W. Regan where they met the receiving party, Mr. and Mrs. Craig, and Mr. and Mrs. Watson. Here the decorations consisted of carnations, ferns and smilax. The guests were then ushered into the library. The colors used in decorating the library, which was originally in oriental colors, were red and yellow. From the library the guests were ushered into the sitting room, beautifully decorated with rhododendron blossoms from the mountain where Miss Lottie Blake, assisted by Miss Florence Edna Watson, dispensed punch from a handsome bowl resting on a bed of ferns and pansies. The guests were then conducted to the dining room where refreshments in heart shapes were served. Here the colors used were white and green, a profusion of ferns and palms furnishing a most pleasing decorative effect. A large bed of sweet peas formed a center piece for the table. The gowns worn by the ladies of the receiving parties were handsome and costly. Mrs. Watson wore a gown of pearl grey pique de crepe richly embroidered with pink roses, her jewels being pearls. Mrs. Craig's gown was of black silk with point duchess lace, with diamonds. Off For Convention. Messrs. John H. Weddell and Tom C. Daniels, delegates from New Bern lodge leave tonight for Baltimore where they will attend the Grand Reunion of the Elks in that city. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Oil! Tasteless, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c. In Memory of Vera Bond. On Sunday afternoon, July 12, 1903, at 4:30 o'clock, the life on earth of little Vera Bond, the seven year old daughter of Mr and Mrs N M Farrow, came to a close. Vera was a child intellectually bright, quick and active. The strong love she had for her parents made obedience to their wishes a joy. She was happy every day and we feel that her little life was complete. The seed of truth sown in her young mind sprang up and bore fruit to perfection. Her life was permeated with the mellowing influence of the love of Jesus. Often in observing this we regarded her as almost angelic, she is not dead—her influence lives, and will live forever. There was an Angel band in Heaven That was not quite complete, So God took darling Vera To fill the vacant seat. TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box, 25c. If you want good bread, buy your flour from J R Parker, Jr. NEW BERN PRODUCE MARKET WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT. Eggs, per doz. 13c Chickens, old per pair. 70 " young, per pair. 25 & 30 Pork, per lb. 7 & 8 Beef, " 5 & 7 Hides, green, per lb. 5 & 6 " dry, " 5 & 6 Butter, " 20 to 25 Corn, per bush. 65 & 70 Oats, " 60 Peanuts, " 35 Potatoes, Yams, " 70 & 80 Bahamas, " 50 Local Grain Market. Corn, per bu. \$.72 Oats, per bu. " .55 Meal, per bu. " .70 Homin, per bu. " .70 Corn bran, per 100 lbs. 25 Wheat bran, per " 1.40 Feed, 100 lbs. " 1.40 Cotton seed meal, 100 lbs. 1.20 Cotton seed hulls, 100 lbs. 1.40 Ship stuff, " 1.40 No. 1 Timothy, per ton. 35.00

At Rest.

The dear Angel visited the home of dear grandfather and grandmother and took from them their oldest son, Bryan I. Willis, died, the 26 of June 1903. He was 51 years 11 months, and 7 days old. He joined the Primitive Baptist church about five years ago. He was a faithful member. Always ready to do what God commanded him; to do. He died with that dreadful disease consumption he said that he was ready and willing to go. What a sweet hope to the heart broken one to know he is in Heaven. We stood by him five months and did all that could be done, we saw him suffer so much but if we could not relieve him, there was only one that could cure him and that was God, it was hard to give him up, but we believe that he is in Heaven, where he will have no more sickness pain nor sorrow but all will be happiness for ever more, he was ever ready to lead a helping hand to the needy was ever ready to do the blessed Saviour's will, we heard him speak of dying and he said there was nothing between himself and God. He said the Angel was around his bed. It is hard to give up one we love so well but the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord, for death is only a dream May God comfort the dear family and help them to prepare to meet him in Heaven, where parting will be no more. And the one we loved from us is gone, the voice we loved is still, a place made vacant in our home that can never be filled. Written by his Niece.

SOME SWELL PATTERNS in the New Steel Gray Half Hose. You'll find both kinds here—Plain and Open Work. Price 25c & 50c the pair. Look them over. J. E. BENTON, HATTER AND HABERDASHER, PHONE 157. 97 Middle Street.

SILKS! We are offering this week our entire line of Silks At New York Cost. We also offer some very pretty Novelties in White and Colored Wash Silks At 39c. Our Nainsooks and Egyptian Dimities are unsurpassed. BEE HIVE, 61 Pollock St., Opposite Episcopal Church.

Schooner Centennial For Sale, newly Rebuilt, Length 50 feet, Breadth 14 feet. Registered 14 Tons. For full information and terms apply, Claud Taylor, Blades, N. C. Also 40 horse power second hand boiler, good condition, Cheap. WATCH THE CLOSING OUT Of Summer Goods. CLOTHING DEPARTMENT. Just look at our line of Summer Clothing. SLIPPER DEPARTMENT. Ladies Slippers, worth \$1.50 for \$1.18 " " " 1.00 " .69 " " " .75 " .48 Misses and Childrens Slippers to close out at half price. Mens Slippers, worth \$3.50 for \$1.98 " " " 1.50 " 1.18 " " " 1.25 " .68 " " " .75 " .48 LAWN, LAWN. 950 yds White Lawn, 40 inches wide, worth 10c for 5c 350 yds Figured Lawn, worth 7c, 4c 500 " " " 20c, 9c 200 " White Pk's, worth 15c, 11c 150 " " " 12c, 9c CALICOES AND PERALES. 3000 yds Percales in remnants, worth 10c for 5c 4000 yds Calicoes, in all colors, worth 6c for 4c BLEACHING, BLEACHING. 1600 yds Bleaching, worth 10c for 8c 600 " " " 8c 7c 500 " " " 7c 5c 800 " " " 6c 4c Large assortment Hamburg in Remnants to close out. Large assortment Lace in Remnants to close out. Large assortment Ribbons to close at 5c. Come one, come all and examine our mammoth stock of Summer Goods. Respectfully, S. COPLON, 75 MIDDLE STREET, Next to Gaskill Hardware Co., New Bern.

SPECIAL SALE. We offer a New Lot of Fine Quality Figured Lawn At Special Price of 6 1/2c per yard. Beautiful designs for Shirt Waists Suits, Dressing Sacks, Shirt Waists and Wrappers, JUST RECEIVED a small lot of those Fine Quality Ladies Gause Vests at 5c each, 60c doz. G. H. Waters & Sons, Phone 152, 75 Broad St., New Bern, N. C.

OBITUARY.

Died at his home on New river, Onslow county, N. C., near Marine post office, on the 24th day of June, 1903, in his 64th year, James Allen Mattocks. Deceased leaves a devoted wife, four daughters, five sons and one brother as follows: Mrs. R. S. Daniels, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Thomas Mc Ginn, of Stella, N. C.; Mrs. H. V. Grant, of Onslow county; Mrs. E. B. Hargett, of Kingston, N. C.; Messrs. J. A., E. B. and Ebbo Mattocks, of Onslow Co.; Messrs. Paul R. and Clarence Mattocks, of High Point, N. C., and Mr. Nash Mattocks, his brother of Silver Dale, N. C., and a host of friends and relatives to mourn his death. The subject of this sketch was a graduate of Trinity college and a man of more than ordinary intellect and talent. He was an inventive genius, and for one of his inventions he was offered the fabulous sum of \$100,000. He was a civil engineer and a master of his profession, was county surveyor of Onslow county for a number of years, and filled that office with satisfaction and ability. He was a well read, man knew the Bible almost from beginning to end, was a good, quiet, industrious, unassuming Christian gentleman, having connected himself five years ago with the M. E. Church South, was a devoted husband, and a kind and loving father. In his death Onslow county has lost one of its most prominent and accomplished citizens. He has gone to reap his reward in that beautiful land over the river, from whence no traveller ever returns. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

OBITUARY.

Hot Ball Game at Reelsboro. There was a union picnic at Reelsboro yesterday, and among the attractions was a base ball game between the Reelsboro nine and a team composed of stars from this city. Charlie Daniels and Carl Armstrong did the battering work for the "stars". Reelsboro won the game by a score of 6 to 5, but had Stanley held on to a fly ball to left field when three Reelsboro men were on bases the score would have been reversed. The boys returned home last night, although defeated they had an enjoyable time. They also desire to express their thanks to the "rooters" from Alliance and Bayboro who cheered the "Stars" at every play. Its Popularity Grows Daily. Hon. Dan. Hugh McLean, of Dunn, N. C., writes: "It affords me great pleasure to bear testimony to the great merit of Worthington's Remedy. It has been on sale in our town for a long time, and its popularity grows daily, as our people become more familiar with its efficiency. Dr. Worthington was indeed a benefactor to all who suffer from bowel troubles." Will Donate Memorial Building. Charity and Children. Mr J. C. Whitty, of New Bern, has determined to build a house at the Baptist Orphanage, Thomasville, in memory of his beloved daughter who has gone from her earthly home, happy as it was to the house not made with hands. Brother Whitty could hardly have done a worthier or a wiser thing. We hope he will feel in his heart the glow of a higher joy than he ever felt before as he thus honors the dead by helping the living.

WHO IS HE?

Who is it that makes the Fever-galons; wears longer pants?

All Headaches CAPOLINE (Liquid)

Farmers Attention! The American and Imperial Tobacco Companies have instructed their buyers to refuse all tobacco not properly graded. This order is effective everywhere and will be obeyed to the letter. The grading by the farmers will insure them better prices and will make the handling at the local market and by the manufacturer much easier. Tobacco growers should heed this suggestion and act accordingly.