

The modern mutton sheep must also be a wool producer, says the Farm and Stock Journal. Time was when the fleece was regarded as of more importance than the carcass, and the sheep were kept on American farms were of a character to meet the requirement of heavy fleeces to a relatively light carcass. But this condition has changed from various causes, the principal one being the steady increase in the demand for mutton, which made it the more profitable end of the sheep. The American Merino has been replaced by the Down and long wool English breeds, whose mutton qualities have been carefully developed for years, got much attention being paid to the fleeces. So now it is mutton and wool, instead of wool and mutton, as it was twenty years ago.

Guinea Hens on the Farm.
Guinea hens, both as useful and ornamental birds, should have a place on every farm. The only objection usually made against them is on account of their noisy outcries. One soon becomes accustomed to their peculiar music and hardly notices it or disregards it on account of their many desirable qualities. They are attractive to the sight, amusing in their habits and actions, and by many their flesh and eggs are considered superior articles of diet.—Orange Judd Farmer.

What the Trap Nest Shows.
If poultrymen could be persuaded to use trap nests they would be surprised to discover what differences in egg production exists between hens from the same flock. In the Maine experiment station test one White Wyandotte hen laid 219 eggs in a year and another not one. Of four Plymouth Rocks one laid six eggs and the other three 237, 240 and 251 respectively. The general use of the trap nest would double the profits of poultry keeping within five years.—Poultry Herald.

Don't Set Trees Too Deep.
Experiments in planting trees of different depths have been tested at a German experiment station with characteristic thoroughness. A number of trees were set at the usual depth and others at various depths, all lower than the nominal, to see what effect this would have upon the roots of the trees. In every case the tree, both in top and roots, grew more slowly with every increase in depth in planting beyond the usual depth.

Split Up the Flocks.
One of the chief reasons why poultry does not do well on some farms is because they are generally kept in one large flock, from 50 to 150 hens frequently. If the flock was divided up and not more than twenty-five kept together the result would be a general improvement in health and productivity.

Study the Soil.
Study soil and eliminate in your immediate vicinity and grow crops which conditions justify.—Farm and Ranch.

EXERCISES FOR HEALTH.

A Little Shaking Up Before Breakfast is a Good Thing.
For almost every person under fifty, and for a great many people over fifty, exercise is the nearest approach to a panacea for bodily ills that has yet been devised. Causing the body to move and stretch and push and pull makes the blood circulate, the liver do its work and the nerves pick up their dropped stitches. An excellent time to exercise is before breakfast. Neither man nor beast, as a rule, goes to sleep hungry. During sleep there is little waste of energy. On waking there is no immediate demand for replenishment of lost tissues. Furthermore, the long sleep has left the nerves and the digestive apparatus dull and leadened. To sit down to a heavy breakfast within fifteen or twenty minutes after getting out of bed means that the stomach receives food which it does not need and will not readily digest.

A little shaking up before breakfast arouses the vitality and consequently makes the appetite and digestion better. That means better work done during the day. If a man can get away from work in time to take additional exercise during the afternoon he will have a better appetite for the evening meal and more power to digest it. That will mean better sleep at night. Many a man has succeeded in the world without paying any attention to his body.—Joseph Chamberlain, for instance. But such men would probably have succeeded more easily and certainly with more pleasure to themselves if they had taken care of their bodies. A strong mind is certainly stronger and more enduring in a healthy body than in a sickly one. The best way to keep the body healthy is to use it.—Chicago Tribune.

Temper.
A great source of cruelty is temper. When it is considered what a vast sum of misery temper causes in the world, how many homes are darkened and how many hearts are saddened by it; when we remember that its persecutions have not even the purifying consequences of most other calamities, inasmuch as its effects upon its innocent victims are rather cancerous than medicinal; when we call to mind that a bright face and a bright disposition are like sunshine in a house, and a gloomy, lowering countenance as depressing as an Arctic night, we must acknowledge that temper itself is only another form of cruelty, and a very bad form too.

A Family Problem.
Teacher was explaining the meaning of the word recuperate.
"Now, Willie," she said, "if your father worked hard all day he would be tired and all worn out, wouldn't he?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"Then when night comes and his work is over for the day, what does he do?"
"That's what ma wants to know."
"Cleveland Leader."

His young friend Binkie, the architect, put up another lately?
"Yes; I tried to collect a bill from him yesterday, and he put up a good bluff."
"Cleveland Plain Dealer."

We like to give in the sunlight and to receive in the dark.—Rum.

SNAPSHOTS.

They had been chums at college, and they called each other John and Jack respectively.

"Jack, you ought to get married."
"Not by a jugful. Do you think I'll give up my independence?"
"Plague take your independence! Don't I enjoy as much of it as you do? I tell you—"

"What you have told me a thousand times before—"
"Jack, what do you have against the women anyhow?"
"Oh, guess I know a thing or two about them, and they're all alike."
"You're cranky. Look here, take my own case—"

"Yes, even your own case."
"Jack, what do you mean?"
"The young wife—"
"You don't know anything about her. You've only seen her once or twice."
"Don't matter. She is handsome, intelligent, clever, yet for all that as jealous as—"

"Jack, you're joking. Why, I've been married five years and have two!"
"Don't care if you have a dozen. She's jealous, and I can prove it to you in less than a week. I'll bet a dozen bottles of champagne on it. Take me up if you dare!"
"Take you up? Of course I will, and we might as well have the first bottle now at your expense, because—"

"Well, Jack, the excursion we are going on tomorrow will take us three days, and you will have only four left."
"Never mind. I've thought of that."
The next day they arrived at their destination, the little summer resort in the mountains.

"John, my sister is going to join us here, and she'll be bringing her camera along. I shall have to leave her to your tender mercies, mostly."
"You're joking, Jack. I haven't seen her since you and I were at college together, and she was just a little girl then. How delightful!"

They had had two days of tramping about in the mountains, fine weather, grand scenery, a glorious time, and then away again.

Two days later Jack called at the home of his friend, John is not there, and that he knew, however, but his sister, who of course the little trip Jack and John had made together becomes at once the subject of conversation.

"Yes, indeed, we had a most delightful time. The weather, the mountain air at the scenery—oh, I enjoyed it ever so much, and so did John! He was very much taken with the trip, and I'm very regretful that you weren't with us to enjoy it too."
"Indeed, well, that was very nice for him to remember me. But really I preferred to stay here at the seaside with my children, especially as I am not very fond of the mountains anyhow. But John has been telling me so much about it I almost wish I had gone."

"Yes, I'm sure you would have enjoyed it. Of course I had my camera with me, and I took some pictures, snapshots, oh, nothing special! Merely amateur work, but I thought you might enjoy looking at them, and so I have brought up some of them for you. I will just leave them here, so you can look them over at leisure."
"Well, how kind you are! Of course I shall enjoy them ever so much."
Two hours later John comes home and finds his wife wearing a look on her face as threatening as a cyclone stormcloud.

"That must have been a fine time you had on your trip!"
"Certainly. Haven't I been telling you about it till my tongue almost went dry?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! I'm on to you!"
"Why, Lottie, dear, what do you mean?"
"Don't you Lottie, dear, me! I know just what kind of a time you have had, and I've got it black on white too. Oh, yes, you needn't look so innocent!"

"Why, Lottie, I told you about all the places we went to and all the people we met."
"Yes, and who is this woman with you who?"
"That? Why, that is Jack's sister. I merely forgot!"
"Oh, yes, you can't work that on me! There, how tenderly you help her across the stile, there eating from the same lunch basket, and there even actually holding her in your arms! You miserable!"

"Way, Lottie, she stepped on a stone and would have tripped and fallen if I hadn't caught her, but where did you get these?"
"Tut nice friend of yours was kind enough to give you away."
"A dozen bottles of champagne!" And then he broke down, and he laughed till he cried, while his wife looked on, half wrathful, half inclined to join in his merriment, but utterly at sea as to the cause of it. Then he confessed it all, and she laughed, too; laughed till the tears streamed down her face, but Jack laughed last, and he had the best laugh of them all.

And Jack! Well, he doesn't seem to have had any very serious objection against women, after all, for he got married lately—married Lottie's sister, who is so much like Lottie that people say if it wasn't for the slight difference in their age they never could tell them apart.—Francis J. Lange in Boston Courier.

Sure Sign.
"Binkies may have done something notable one way or the other, but I haven't yet heard about it."
"How do you know he's done it then?"
"I met about seven of his acquaintances this morning, and each one referred to him casually as 'my friend Binkie'."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cochins Versus Wyandottes.
I have raised Cochins and Wyandottes side by side for some years and have found that the Cochins lay more eggs per hen in a year than the Wyandottes, says a Michigan farmer in American Agriculturist. I had a number of pullets of each breed that were hatched the same day and raised together, one flock in either half of the same house. The Cochins began laying in December, and by the time the Wyandottes started, which was in March, had laid over 500 eggs. They also weighed two pounds each more than the Wyandottes.

A SPY'S CLOSE CALL.

Rescued From Impending Death by a Clever Newspaperman.

On the battlefield of Antietam Mr. McClure met General William J. Palmer, then a captain, and strongly urged him not to continue his movements as a spy after Lee had crossed into Virginia, but the gallant young soldier gave no promise as to what he would be likely to do, and the very first night after Lee crossed the Potomac he was again in Lee's camp and brought back important information to General McClellan.

Again he returned and entered the Confederate lines, and when he did not report after a week it was assumed that he had been captured and would probably be executed as a spy. He had been captured, was tried and condemned as a spy and sentenced to be executed, but he was saved by a clever newspaper device determined upon after a conference in Philadelphia between President J. Edgar Thomson of the Pennsylvania railroad, Colonel Scott and Mr. McClure. Thomson took special interest in Palmer, as he had been his secretary, and was much attached to him.

It was decided that Washington dispatches should be prepared for all of the Philadelphia morning papers announcing the arrival at the capital of Captain William J. Palmer, stating in what particular lines of the enemy he had operated, and adding that he had brought much important information that could not be given to the public at that time. These dispatches appeared next morning in all the Philadelphia papers, prominently displayed, and of course reached the southern lines within forty-eight hours.

The result was that Captain Palmer's identity was never established in Richmond, and his execution was thus suspended. In a little while, when some prisoners had been exchanged, there was a vacancy made in the list of the exchanged men by death. Palmer's friends had him take the place and name of the dead soldier, and he thus escaped and returned to the service.

ODD FACTS ABOUT COLOR.
One of Them Is That There Is No Food That Is Blue.

Did you ever notice that there is no blue food? We eat things green, red, yellow and violet; flesh, fish or plants in all the colors of the rainbow except blue.

Many deadly poisons are blue in color, such as bluestone or the deadly nightshade flower. The color stands in our slang for everything miserable and depressing.

But this is only one of a thousand queer facts about colors.

Heat a bar of iron and the particles of the metal are set in motion, shaking violently one against another.

Presently the surrounding ether is set in motion in large, slow waves through the air, like the waves of the sea, until they break upon our skin and give us the sensation of heat. As the iron gets hotter other waves are set in motion in immense numbers, traveling at more than lightning speed, and these break upon the eye, giving us the sensation of red light.

The red-hot iron, getting still more heated, throws out other sets of waves, still smaller and more rapid—orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, all the colors of the rainbow. The eye cannot tell one from another; the whole bundle of rays mixed up gives us an impression of white. That is the glow from white hot iron, and such is the light from the still greater brightness of the sun. Sunlight is a bundle of rays of light—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet all mixed together. The mixture of all colors is white light. The absence of all color is utter darkness.—New York Journal.

An Odd Court Incident.
Sensational incidents are not uncommon in the closing stages of famous criminal trials. One of the most remarkable occurred in Melbourne on the last day of the trial of Ned Kelly, known as the "ironclad bushranger of Australia." A knife dropped from a gallery overhead and fell at the feet of the desperado in the dock. He had every temptation to grasp it and put an end to his existence, for there was not the slightest chance of his escaping the gallows. But it was promptly picked up by a bailiff, and its owner was arrested and brought before the judge. He pleaded that the occurrence was purely accidental, and the explanation was accepted by the court.

Concentration.
The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. The strongest, by disposing of his over-may, may fail to accomplish anything. Drop, by continually falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock. The fiery torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar and leaves no trace behind.—Carlyle.

Worse Than the Upper Ten.
"Only the upper ten go to your church, don't they?" inquired the plain person.
"Yes," replied the organist of the swell church, "but they're not a circumstance to the upper ten or in your choir."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Strikes.
Mr. Benedict—Do you know, my dear, I think we have a pretty good cook? How does she strike you?
Mrs. Benedict—For more wages about once a week.—Illustrated Bits.

Her Query.
Gardener—This here is a tobacco plant in full flower. Lady—How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?—New Yorker.

A Poor Type.
A lecturer who had a very fine lecture on "The Decadence of Pure English" gave his address before a woman's club.
At the close of the talk a very much overdressed woman of the "fuss and feathers" type came up to him and said: "I did enjoy your talk ever and over so much, and I agree with you that the English language is decaying awfully. Hardly no one talks proper nowadays, and the land only knows what the next generation will talk like. If nothing ain't done about it."—Kansas City Independent.

The SPORTING WORLD.

Michigan's Great Track Team.
The University of Michigan has one of the strongest track teams in the entire college world and certainly the best that ever represented the Ann Arbor institution.

In addition to Captain Kellogg, the stellar long distance runner, the university has Archie Hahn, the sensational 100 yard dash crack; Schulte the mid-



CAPTAIN KELLOGG, MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.

die distance runner, and Ralph Ross, the record breaking shot put and all around expert.

At the recent annual games of the University of Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia, the Michigan cracks were the sensation of the day. In addition to their individual exploits the Michigan relay team won from Yale, Harvard, Princeton and University of Pennsylvania.

The New Orleans Jockey Club.
The New Orleans Jockey club has completed its plans in connection with the erection of the new plant in the vicinity of the city park and has announced that work on the new track has begun.

The plans, as adopted at the last meeting of the board of directors of the club, provide for the erection of a steel grand stand 275 feet long, capable of seating 3,000 persons; a clubhouse and a paddock. The paddock will be 120 by 90 feet and will be supplied with fifteen stalls. In the end of this building will be the offices of the club, including the secretary and entry clerk, with the jockeys' room on the upper floor.

The paddock will be sixty or seventy-five feet up the stretch from the grand stand, while down near the seven furlong starting post will be the clubhouse.

Shoes of Trotting Stars.
The history of Maud S. shows that she never wore lighter than a fourteen ounce shoe and that she always carried from two to four ounces weight. The late Robert Bonner exhausted himself endeavoring to balance her without weights without succeeding and on one occasion shod her with a seventeen ounce shoe and a four ounce weight. When Alix trotted in 2:38 1/2 her entire four shoes weighed exactly eighteen ounces, the front ones five and a half ounces each and the hind ones three and a half ounces. Lou Dillon is the only trotting champion who has gone as light, her shoes weighing but four and a quarter and two and a half ounces respectively.

Arthur H. Fleeger.
Arthur H. Fleeger, who was recently elected president of the Western College Conference Athletic association, is a graduate of Northwestern university in the class of 1892. Mr. Fleeger was a member of the varsity baseball team while in college, and since his graduation he has taken an active interest in athletics. He is a brother of "Dixie" Fleeger, captain of last year's Northwestern football team. Mr. Fleeger is a lawyer by profession.

Cincinnati's Strong Outfield.
Cincinnati, which looks strong on paper, has a surplus of good outfielders. Donlin, Seymour and Dolan form the regular trio, with two such clicking good men as Kerwin and Adwell fighting for the position of utility outfielder. Either of these men would fill in very handsily in the outfield of three of four National League teams.

Pietz, Expert Coach.
Heinie Pietz of the Cincinnati team has been notified by Manager Kelley to get his lungs in the best condition as soon as possible so as to practice coaching men from the coaching lines. Heinie has been appointed chief coach and will be on the lines most of the time.

Collins Is Pleased.
Jimmy Collins of the Boston Americans is pleased with the showing Jesse Taubhill has made and says he got the best of the deal when he traded Hughes.

Debts of Honor.
Johnny—Pa, what is a debt of honor? Pa—it is a debt that is incurred in a dishonorable way. Johnny.—Boston Transcript.

Naturally.
Van X.—Why are you going into the soap business? De Q.—To clean up some money, of course.—Detroit Free Press.

The man who is miserable and makes a bluff at happiness is a benefactor for keeping his sorrows to himself.—Baldy, once American.

Candle in the Lamp Chimney.
Place a candle on a table and light it. Place a lamp chimney over it, and after a few minutes you will see the candle flame go out. This peculiar result is due to the rapid accumulation of the products of combustion in the lower part of the chimney. The vitiated air soon extinguishes the flame.

How can we still retain the protection of the chimney and avoid putting out the flame?

Of course we might place the chimney on three or four supports and thus, admitting plenty of fresh air at the lower end, insure perfect combustion by the circulation of the heated air. Such is the method we use in all our ordinary lamps.

But there is a more original solution of the difficulty. Place a bit of iron wire horizontally on the chimney top. A hairpin will answer. Then bend a visiting card, exactly the width of the chimney, in such a way that the hooked part will hang over the wire and the longer end hang down the chimney. You will thus have divided the chimney into two equal portions at the top by the aid of your little two inch diameter.

From this instant you will observe that the candle burns with renewed vitality. The reason of this is that fresh air descends upon the flame on one side of the cardboard, while on the other rise the products of combustion.

This double circulation you may prove by holding a lighted match to the chimney top. On one side of the card its flame is sucked in, on the other side obstinately refused.

In order to make sure that no air enters at the base of the chimney you can place it in a soap plate full of water.

Mysterious Jewsharp.
A Jewsharp is placed at the mouth and apparently for awhile by the finger in the ordinary way. Gradually, however, the young magician moves his finger away and begins beating time with it, while the Jewsharp, strange to say, continues to play in the most marvelous manner.

In order to show his audience that there is no thread connecting his finger with the tongue of the harp he asks them to watch him while he passes his "magic" wand about it in every direction.

The trick is this: Your Jewsharp must have a very flexible tongue, first of all. Cover the tip of it with a bit of sealing wax. Place it so that the tongue of it is inside your mouth.

Now place the tip of your tongue against the tip of the harp tongue and, pushing both out together, suddenly pull your tongue back.

You will find that the harp will twang in the same way as if you had pulled it out with your finger. A little practice will make you able to play the Jewsharp just as readily this way as by using your finger.

Of course, when you begin to show the trick you put your right forefinger to the mouth and move it as if playing in the ordinary way. This makes your audience believe that the tongue of the Jewsharp is outside your mouth instead of inside.

Unable to Quarrel.
Two friends who lived together were so fond of one another that they had never once had a quarrel. But they saw that other men quarreled greatly, and they did not wish to be peculiar. At last one said to the other: "Let us have a quarrel as other men have. I will place this stone on the ground between us and say that it is mine. You claim it as yours, and thus we shall begin to quarrel."

The other agreed, and the stone was put in the midst between them.
"This is my stone," said one.
"No; it is mine," said the other mildly.

"I tell you it is mine."
"Very well," answered his friend, "it is yours. Take it."
In short, they could not quarrel even when they tried, and they wisely resolved that they would live without doing so.

Margaret's Queer Spelling.
Margaret has learned to spell a few words, among them doll, pig, boy, papa, etc.
Recently a visitor, learning of the new accomplishment, asked her, "What does p-g spell?"
"Why, papa, of course," answered Margaret. Every one laughed except papa. Somehow he couldn't see the joke at all.

Tom's Grammar.
"I ain't got no pencil, Tom," said his teacher. "Correct the sentence, and give your reason for the correction."
"You should say, 'I have no pencil,'" said Tom gibberly. "It ain't never proper to say 'ain't,' because there ain't no such word as 'ain't.'"

Follyweg Philosophy.
The tadpoles all sat in the river and said: "How lucky we are to be all tall and head!"
Just think how we'd feel if we were as absurd
As a goggle eyed fish or a feathery bird
Or worse still? They cried.
"We would wish we had died."
If instead of our being such nice pollyweg,
Mother Nature had made us all into green frogs!

The dignified frogs sat on green lily pads
And said: "How absurd to say we sprang from tadpoles!"
From the little black tadpoles, all tall and all head!
Why, if it were true we should wish we were dead!
But it cannot be so,
For how could we grow
So beautiful if we had been pollyweg?
No, no! We have always been dignified frogs!

The Verdict.
Miss Broody—Well, Mr. Hartaway, now that you have inspected me thoroughly, what have you to say? Mr. H.—All I can say, Miss Broody, is, "I came, I saw, you conquered."—Brooklyn Life.

An Excellent Memory.
Hicks—He's very charitable, isn't he? Wicks—Who? Pincher? Hicks—Yes. He says he always remembers the poor. Wicks—Well, that's all. It's a matter of memory.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Nephew (to rich uncle, who has fallen on downstairs)—I hope you are not hurt.
Uncle—Oh, do you, do you! You hurt very well that I must be either hurt or dead.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WINCHESTER

"New Rival" Black Powder Shells
are made for good shooting and good shooters shoot them. There is no guess work when your gun has a "New Rival" in the chamber; for it's the kind of shell that can always be depended upon to shoot where the gun is held. "New Rival" shells are sure-fire, give good pattern and penetration and cost but little more than cheap inferior makes. ORDER THEM AND TAKE NO OTHER

NEW BERN'S GREAT FALL FESTIVAL

—AND—
Street Fair!

Greatest Exhibition of its kind ever in South. Presented by Seaman-Millican Madi Gras and Free Festival Co.

ONE SOLID WEEK OF FUN.
19-25 SEPTEMBER 19-25

15 Big Novel Shows.
6 Big Sensational Free Acts
Grand Military Band, 40 Pieces

Excursions on railroad and steamboat routes. Proceeds benefit Knights of Pythias Band, New Bern, N. C.

If you are looking for fun and a jolly good time make your arrangements so you can meet us in New Bern.

Positively no obscene or lewd shows allowed on grounds. Gambling strictly prohibited. Remember Date And Come Along.

Sept. 19-25 Sept. 19-25

New Bern Military Academy, NEW BERN, N. C.

The Largest and Best Equipped Boarding School in Eastern Carolina. Specialists at the head of every Department, Faculty of 10 members (including lecturers, faculty, representing University of North Carolina, University of Virginia, A. M. of Miami, Texas North College; Behaven Hospital, Medical College, New York; College Physicians and Surgeons, New York; Peabody Normal College, New York; Conservatory of Music, Meica; Institute of Normal Methods, Boston; Conservatory of Music of Paris, France; Leipzig Conservatory of Music Germany; Harvard University, Trinity College and other prominent institutions.

SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS being expended for new buildings, barracks and dormitories. Lighted by electricity and supplied with city water, as pure as the State affords. Bath rooms. Large and loyal student body last session.

Apply at once for beautifully illustrated Catalogue.

Carolina Business College

A Separate and Distinct Institution with a Strong Faculty of Specialists.

The best and most easily mastered methods of Bookkeeping and Systems of Shorthand ever developed are used in this College. Degrees in Bookkeeping and Stenographers greater than we can apply. Positions guaranteed to those taking combined course. Railroad fare paid for those taking full Shorthand and Bookkeeping scholarship.

Take one of these courses and let us help you to a good paying position. Apply at once for illustrated catalogue. Address,

S. J. HOLLADAY, A. B. LL. B., President.

Uses of Aluminum.
"The manufacture of aluminum utensils for practical use has at last been practically perfected," said a man who is engaged in the trade.
"There are two kinds of aluminum," he continued, "and each is adapted to a special purpose. One is cast, and the other is pressed. Pressed aluminum is the kind that is worked into all kinds of devices, while the cast metal is turned to practical purposes, such as making pots, frying pans, teapots and a thousand other utensils. Great progress has been made in a comparatively few years with the metal, and the methods are not yet perfect in all the branches for which the metal is desired. The Arkansas metal is probably the best in the world. At any rate they have been there and especially worked than any others, and it seems in the measure of credit to aluminum as well as other things. It is now being used in alloys, and I expect to see it developed to a point that it is not now dreamed of."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cause of Insomnia.
Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less and is often the cause of insomnia. Many cases have been successfully cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by E. B. Duly and Davis Pharmacy.

WANTED
WANTED—100 men to cut cross ties for the P. O. & W. Railway. Any person desiring to take a sub contract for 1,000 or more ties may have that opportunity. Address Orris Weeks, Stalls, Carteret county or New Bern.

NOTICE
The school committee of New Bern township will meet at Trinity, October 1st at 10 o'clock. All applications for teachers are requested to meet and contract so the law directs.
W. D. WAITFORD.