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New Bern, N. C. May, 28, 1912.

**THE QUESTION OF CON-
TIGIOUS DISEASES.**

There will likely always be an
issue between the health authori-
ties and the citizen, on what are
the latter's rights. From earliest
ages, the "inherent privileges of
the individual," in this day the
"rights" of the citizen, have led
to most mistaken ideas, as to what
constituted the "privilege" and
what were, if any, the limitations
of citizenship. The question of
sanitation had to become a matter
beyond the individual to pass up-
on, because the individual would
not live up to the demands of clean-
liness, that meant safety for his
own family from disease and those
who might be in every day touch
with him, therefore in danger of
contamination, with the resultant
chances of disease and death.

In the matter of contagious dis-
eases, there appears to be a differ-
ence of opinion among the authori-
ties, who are presumed to pass up-
on the subject, whose word is law
in the matter of deciding as to
quarantine or isolation of persons
stricken with disease. Further it
might be said that this question
of quarantine is confusing to those
who have had personal experiences
with contagious disease. Locally
there may be seen on houses, the
posted notice of quarantine for
whooping cough, while cases of
smallpox go unquarantined. Both
are contagious, and yet how many
persons would not say of the two,
smallpox should be quarantined?
It would be almost unanimous,
and yet the authorities put the
notice on whooping cough. Grant-
ing this right to quarantine whoop-
ing cough, and exempting small-
pox, those afflicted with the latter
should not be at liberty to prowl
or wander about the streets, in
fact while a quarantine notice may
not be posted on all premises in-
fected, yet there should be a re-
striction placed on those whose
households contain disease of less
virulence than smallpox or whoop-
ing cough.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

What is the proportion of illicit
distilling in prohibition territory,
to illicit distilling in territory
where there is no prohibition?

The Charlotte Chronicle quotes
the Columbia S. C. State, as fol-
lows:

"The 'dry' South certainly makes
a poor showing, from the law's viewpoint
in the Internal Revenue department.
According to the report of Commis-
sioner Cabell, there were last year 901
illicit stills unearthed in Georgia, 420
in North Carolina, 249 in Alabama, 275 in
South Carolina and 200 in Tennessee, an
aggregate of 2,245 in those five states
out of a total of 2,471 in the whole
country. In other words, there were
125 more illicit stills discovered in South
Carolina than in 42 states and territo-
ries combined."

The above figures show an ac-
tive campaign being waged in the
destruction of moonshine stills, by
the federal authorities. It must
also be remembered that the local
authorities in all prohibition terri-
tory are equally as active in run-
ning down blind tigers, these ani-
mals not thriving in wet territory.
Take the two forces, federal after
illicit distilling and local authori-
ties after blind tigers, the fact that
liquor is not kept from being
made and presented from entering
dry territory, proves that there
must be a compensative demand for
it, that makes the punishment and
penalty risk worth taking, because
of the profit in the sale of the li-
quor. It is the profit of liquor
sales that is the incentive to li-
quor violations. When the United

**Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it
has been a constant use for the relief of Constipation,
Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and
Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels,
assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

**The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

States government goes out of the
liquor business, in matter of li-
cense granting and collecting the
tax on its manufacture the moon-
shiner and the blind tiger will
have no business and will disap-
pear.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as
they cannot reach the seat of the dis-
ease. Catarrh is a blood or constitu-
tional disease, and in order to cure
it you must take internal remedies.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, and sets directly on the blood
and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh
Cure is not a quack medicine. It was
prescribed by one of the best phy-
sicians in this country for years and
is a regular prescription. It is com-
posed of the best tonics known, com-
bined with the best blood purifiers
acting directly on the mucous sur-
faces. The perfect combination of
the two ingredients is what produces
such wonderful results in curing ca-
tarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props,
Toledo, O

Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's family pills for con-
stipation.

Men and women who are odd might
get even by marrying.

FOLEY-KIDNEY PILLS

It makes a difference whether a girl
says she will be a young man's sister or
his sister's.

**BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTI-
PATION.**

For years I was troubled with bilious-
ness and constipation, which made me
miserable for me. My appetite failed
me. I lost my usual force and vitality.
Pepsin preparations and cathartics only
made matters worse. I do not know
where I should have been today had I
not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and
Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the
ill feeling at once, strengthen the diges-
tive functions, purify the stomach, liver
and blood, helping the system to do its
work naturally.—MRS. ROSA POTTS,
Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are
for sale by all dealers.

A woman must be proficient in the
art of making up if she would have a
mirror file to her.

J. W. Jordan, a well known dentist
of Hopinsville, Ky., recently had an
operation for his kidney trouble, but
he says: "The first real relief I got was
after taking Foley Kidney Pills. They
ceased the terrible pain in my back and
accomplished more good than anything
I had tried. I gladly recommend them."
—Sold by all Dealers.

A woman can do much to brighten
her home—if hobby will pay the gas
bill.

Foley-Kidney Pills

TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS
Give prompt relief from BACKACHE,
KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE,
RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of the
KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the
BLADDER and all annoying URINARY
IRREGULARITIES. A positive boon to
MIDDLE AGED and ELDERLY
PEOPLE and for WOMEN.

HAVE HIGHEST RECOMMENDATION
J. A. Dyer, 221 Washington St., Cambridge,
Mass., in his 50th year, has written me
of his own experience with Foley Kidney
Pills. He writes: "I have been troubled
with kidney trouble for many years, and
after trying many other remedies, I
found that Foley Kidney Pills were the
only ones that gave me any relief. I
now feel perfectly well and can do my
work as usual. I highly recommend
these pills to all who are troubled with
kidney trouble."—Sold by all Dealers.

**The GLOW
of the RUBIES**

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALKERS

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one in his court by the alleged sor-
cerer, Pub-keen. Perhaps it was re-
venge—perhaps some court plot in
which Pub-keen, for reasons of his
own, was an active participant; it is
of no importance, that part of it. So
much for the first line; but now we
come—
He paused to polish his spectacles.
"Tell me," he said more cheerfully,
"do our free translations of the ide-
ographs so far agree in essentials—
eh?"
"Like as two peas!" Billings de-
clared with manifest enthusiasm.
The professor looked gratified and
bowed.

"Now we come to the second line,
or, more strictly speaking, column,"
he said, straightening impressively.
"Here we find the astonishing claim
made that there will be a change or
metamorphosis of any kind of animal
life that these habiliments gashroud.
Um!"
The great man breathed heavily and
batted at us over his glasses.
"Credit Jousens apella—eh, gentle-
man?" And he winked knowingly.
Dashed if he didn't almost catch me
swallowing a system-tee! For I hadn't
any idea what he was talking about
or driving at, and, by Jove, I did know
I was getting devilish silly.
The professor waved his glasses.
"Did you ever read such a childish,
ridiculous, extravagant asseveration?"
he demanded.
"Ass—eh? I should say so!" I
worked this off indignantly.
"Tommyrot!" murmured Billings ab-
sently. He seemed thoughtful.
I was thoughtful, too—wondering,
by Jove, whether the professor would
go soon, so we could turn in and get
the earlier start tomorrow up the
river. But chiefly I was wondering
wistfully if Frances would still be
angry with me.

"Moreover," broke in the profes-
sor's voice as he turned again to the
lettering, "to assert further that there
will be a semblance—not actual, gen-
tlemen, mind you, but an optical illu-
sion—taking the form of some crea-
ture of the same kind that this sliken
telement has previously inclosed.
"In other words, gentlemen, if I
were to don these garments, I might
no longer look like myself, but like
some one else who had worn them
upon some previous occasion—per-
haps last night—perhaps a thousand
years ago. Eh? Is that what you un-
derstand?"
He ducked again over the letters
and came up, looking sheepish.
"Moreover, I am forced to confess,
gentlemen, that I fail to find a sys-
tem—any rule—governing these ridi-
culous transformations. The hypoth-
esis is, therefore, that the alleged
materializations merely follow the ar-
bitrary caprice of the magic." He
shook his head. "Well, gentlemen, I—
really, I must laugh!"
And he did! I hadn't caught the
drift of what it was he thought he
was laughing at—I got the words, but
I was too dazed sleepy to get the
sense. But I was awfully glad I un-
derstood this much—that what he was
attempting now was a laugh. I never
would have known it. It was more
like a shrieking squeak—rusty hinges,
you know, that sort of thing.

The professor looked up from the
pajamas and, folding his arms, eyed
Billings with a cunning leer.
"I think I see," he said, leveling
his finger. "You have both demon-
strated how nonsensical is the asser-
tion in this inscription. Doubtless you
desire an experiment upon my part
to confirm your proof of its absurdity.
Reductio ad absurdum—eh, gentle-
man?"
A devilish queer look had come into
Billings' face. He nodded, gathered
the pajamas into the professor's arms
and patted him on the shoulder in a
way I thought offensively familiar.
"You've got it, professor!" he said,
grinning.
Then he whispered to me aside:
"Not a word, Dick—great Scott!"

"I thought of the telephone right off,
but he just caught my arm." First
time ever knew Jenkins to take a li-
berty.
"Come quick, sir!" he exclaimed.
"He's up-stairs and, oh, oh, his nut,
air—awful!"
"By Jove!" I gasped. "Brouse me—
will see—come right back here, tell
you—I feared this last night." And I
rushed to the elevator with Jenkins.
"He's in them black pajamas he was
talking about," said Jenkins gloomily,
"and he's run the professor off.
Leastwise, he ain't there, and his man
can't get Mr. Billings to go. He came
down for me, but I couldn't do a
thing with him, either."
I knew—I understood. It was the
dwelling of his mind upon the rubies!
He had gone back in the night for
them—in his sleep, for all I knew,
but I thought most likely awake, for
recent experience with him showed
me that he didn't think anything of
wandering around the neighborhood in
his pajamas.

The janitor's pale face met us at
the landing.
"I've sent for the police, sir, and it
would be a good idea, don't you think,
if you could get him away before they
come. I don't want to get Mr. Bil-
lings into no trouble."
"Good idea," I agreed. "We'll just
rush him to the car—but, h'm!"
I suddenly remembered he was in
pajamas. It might be all right to
Billings to wander around in public
streets and vehicles in his night
things, but it certainly wouldn't do
under the present circumstances. He
might not care, but then, there were
the feelings of the girls to consider.
And besides, dash it, I had some sort
of idea it was against the law.
Billings was standing by the win-
dow looking at a glass thermometer
that he had just withdrawn from his
mouth.
"Um!" he grunted complacently.
"Ninety-seven and a quarter—my
usual healthy subnormal temperature.
Pulse sixty-five—respiration, twenty-
four and two-fifths—excellent, excel-
lent! I am myself. Ha!" And he
whirled triumphantly.
"Ah!" he said, advancing eagerly
and rubbing his hands. "By Jove,
you have heard, then? My pajamas,
isn't it—wholly incredible. But do
you know?"—here he plucked at my
shirt front, took a pinch, as if I were
just as he had seen the professor do—
"I cannot find any transmutation.
The materialization appears to be
wholly optical."
"Never mind," I said anxiously, for
I knew he was talking about the
rubies; "we don't care." I smiled
brightly. "Let's go down and see the
car—nice car?" And I tried to get
hold of his fat side, but missed it.
"Car?" Billings looked puzzled.
Then his face broke into a smile.
"Car?" he said, and I got right
True, true! Whether you say "the
car" or "the car," he looked about as
a table. "Um—
noted, not." He muttered, and he

hind the steering wheel, looking down
at me in a nasty, sideways fashion.
Ever have them do you that way?
Besides, I somehow felt that she had
a feeling toward me as a man, an
unvoiced protest against my existence
at all. It found expression in her
suspicious, snifty manner. Dash it,
I just hated that woman from the start!
I felt it was bad enough, her English
civilities in getting the introductions
twisted as I advanced to meet the
car, but now I was of half a mind that
she had done it purposely. Could she
with half an eye that she was de-
termined to make trouble about yes-
terday.
"Haven't we met before, Mr. Light-
nut?" she asked.
But it struck me that Francis
glanced at me with a kind of wistful
light in her lovely eyes, and I saw
that the game was to let like a gentle-
man—that sort of thing, you know.
And, by Jove, I was getting kind of
used to it now, anyhow—I mean since
I had broken the ice last night. Not
hard at all, though, after a few ges-
sures!"
So I stood out that I had never had
the pleasure, you know—all that sort
of polite rot. And all the time felt
like a jolly cat, too, meeting a girl
with that, when she remembered! But,
by Jove, it was worth sacrificing the
frump fifty times over just to see
Francis' face brighten and note her
faint flush and smile as she looked at
me. For, dash it, I knew then I had
done the right thing!
"Um!" grunted the frump, com-
pressing her lips and looking at my
darling. "There's one good thing:
the experience with Mr. Smith will
teach Francis a lesson!"
The cat! Nice sort of host!
But the dear girl just laughed—how
I remembered that laugh!
"Poor Francis!" she said lightly.
"Do you know," she added, "I believe
I can forgive a Harvard man almost
anything, Mr. Lightnut."
"By Jove!" The angel, and before I
knew what I was doing, I thought
of the frump, I had stretched out a
hand to her, looking her straight in
the eye and smiling. She satiated an
instant only, then laughed, and I felt
her little fingers just brush my palm—
but it was enough.
She flushed a little shyly and ad-
dressed the frump.
"Are we going to keep Mr. Lightnut
standing like this all day?" she asked.
"H'm! On earth and half in heaven—
like what's-his-name's coddy," I sug-
gested. "Devilish good, that, don't you
think? She thought so, for she opened
the door herself as the frump turned,
murmuring some silly thing about
China and the open door to America.
What did China have to do with it?"
And it was just then that Jenkins
bolted wildly from the building.
"Mr. Lightnut—quick! Mr. Bill-
ings, sir!"
I thought of the telephone right off,
but he just caught my arm. First
time ever knew Jenkins to take a li-
berty.
"Come quick, sir!" he exclaimed.
"He's up-stairs and, oh, oh, his nut,
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but I thought most likely awake, for
recent experience with him showed
me that he didn't think anything of
wandering around the neighborhood in
his pajamas.

up a small book and a pe-
n. The professor's man protested:
"Professor Doomsberry don't like—"
"Oh, dash it, let him have them!" I
exclaimed, for Billings was already
shuffling happily and writing in the
little blank book.
"Come on," I pleaded, catching a
fold of the pajamas. "Wouldn't you
like to come get some clothes on?"
He drew back in alarm. "No, no—
not yet—not until I complete my
notes," was his easy answer. "Yes,
know; fabrics, dyes, (filler, if
factual)." And he looked as though he
thought the world might be.
"But your friend," he exclaimed
suddenly, as he allowed me to throw
a blanket about his shoulders and we
moved out of the door, "the gentleman
I met last night—Billings—is not that
the name?"
I looked at him miserably as we
entered the car to go down.
"Oh, I say, Billings, old chap," I
protested earnestly, "don't you know
me?" I pointed to the little panel of
mirror in the cage. "Don't you know
you are Billings? Can't you see?"
His fat head pecked at the glass
for an instant. Then he looked at
me.
(Continued on Page 3)

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Don't get your colic mixed when
you set out to paint the town.

John R. Staton, Joyce, Ky., had an
exceptionally severe attack of whoop-
ing cough. He says: "If it had not
been for Foley's Kidney and Liver
Pills I would have been compelled
to quit work. Instead, I never had a
day, and Foley's Kidney and Liver
Pills gave me instant relief and in the
only cough medicine we ever used."
Contains no opiates. For sale by all
dealers.

You could put a good resolution in
cold storage and it wouldn't keep any
better.

A GREAT BUILDING FALLS.

When its foundation is undermined, and if
the foundation of health—collapse, col-
lapse—is attacked, quick collapse fol-
lows. On the first signs of indigestion,
Dr. King's New Life Pills should be
taken to tone the stomach and regular
liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant,
easy, safe and only 25 cents at all drug-
gists.

And many a man gets so mean he
he actually does not care what people
think of him.

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he actually does not care what people
think of him.

Mrs. Rosa A. Freeman, Chfford, Va.,
says they have long used Foley's
Remedy and want to say a good word
for them. She writes: "Foley Kidney
Pills cured my husband of a long stand-
ing kidney trouble, after he had taken
other medicines without relief. We
would not be without Foley & Co's
medicines in our house for many years
their cost."

Every rose has its thorn—and the
thorn is still on the job after the rose
has withered.

PORTO RICO'S NEW WONDER

From far away Porto Rico came re-
ports of a wonderful new discovery that
is believed will vastly benefit the peo-
ple. Ramon T. Mahan, of Barce-
loneta, writes: "Dr. King's New Life
Pills is doing splendid work here. It
cured me about five times of terrible
coughs and colds, and also my brother
of a severe cold in his chest and in
less than 20 others, who used it as my ad-
vice. We had no other medicine with
us, yet he sold in every drug store in
Porto Rico." For throats and lungs
has no equal. A trial will convince you
of its merit. 50c and \$1.00. Trial to
be free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

The one great purpose of creation,
Love, the solid necessity of each and
heaven—Whittier.

At thirty a spinster begins to realize
that she is missing the Mrs.

The man who understands the phi-
losophy of living is glad he's alive.

**Lake Drummond Canal & Water
Co.**
**Lake Drummond Transportation
Co.**
Lake Drummond Towing Co.
**Dismal Swamp
Canal**

An inland Route, Protected from Stern
Nina Post of Water Minimum Depth
Always.
Quick Transit for Traffic. Prompt
Towing and Freight Movement.
For tolls, towing and freight rates
apply at office in Seaboard Bank Build-
ing and at Deep Creek Lock, Va.
M. K. King, Pres. J. A. Milton, Secy
I. B. Baxter, Supl.
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Norfolk Office, Bell Phone 62.

WOMEN

Women of the highest type,
women of superior education and
refinement, whose discernment
and judgment give weight and
force to their opinions, highly
praise the wonderful corrective
and curative properties of Cham-
berlain's Stomach and Liver Tab-
lets. Throughout the many stages
of woman's life, from girlhood,
through the ordeals of mother-
hood in the declining years, there
is no safer or more reliable medi-
cine than Chamberlain's Tablets are
sold everywhere at 25c a box.



**Why Not Build
A Home This Year**

and let 1912 mark the beginning of
your fortune and a new life!
Nothing on earth gives a family
standing in a community like the
ownership of a nice, comfortable
home. The winter is a good time
to perfect all the little details
and we've a good, warm office
and lots of time at your disposal
to help you select a suitable plan
and talk over the kind of materi-
al you will need. Come in and
let's figure it out together.

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120 E. Front St.
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Building Ma-
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Paints, Oils
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Varnishes
American
Field Fence**

E. W. SMALLWOOD.
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Prescriptions from all
physicians, Quickly and Ac-
curately filled.

Also a full line of Choice
Toilet articles.

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**KILL THE COUGH
AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH DR. KING'S
NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES**

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

HAY - GRAIN - FEED

100 per cent purity mixed feed
for young and old chicks, for grow-
ing and fattening. White corn,
oats, hay, hominy, meal, bran,
shipstuff, mill feeds for cows and
horses, N. C. Peanuts for planting.

Send us your orders for Soy
Beans and Field Peas.

Ship us your surplus Soy Beans
and Field Peas.

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