

Cookery Points

For the Picnic Luncheon.
 Full pastry is a delicious little dainty to include in the picnic luncheon menu. To make puff paste take a pound of flour and sift it well and stir in a pinch of salt, the beaten yolk of an egg and sufficient ice cold water to make a stiff paste. As flour varies so much in the quantity of water that it will take up, it is almost impossible to tell how much will be required. Consequently a little should be added at a time till the dough is mixed. Take some good fresh butter and wash it in water and then wrap in a cloth and lay it in the ice chest, if there is one handy; if not, place on the floor of the pantry for an hour. Roll out the dough and place the butter in a lump in the center of the dough and fold the sides over it. Set away in a cold place for another hour. Then roll it out into a long strip. Fold this into three by turning in the ends. Keep the dough quite cold and continue this process six times. Between the third and fifth rollings out lay the dough in a cold place for an hour before proceeding. Then it is ready to bake. Before placing in the oven the top of the pastry should be brushed over either with milk or the beaten yolk of an egg. The latter gives the pastry a rich yellow tint, which, however, is not always liked. Bake in a quick oven and take out as soon as cooked and nicely browned. Pastry should be cooled in a hot or warm room, as it keeps its crispness better.

To make sweet fillings for any of the molds either stew the fruit until quite thick, using only just sufficient water, or else mash or slice the fresh fruit, sweeten to taste and fill the molds. Mash with whipped cream or serve plain. These pies are delicious, and as they are served cold are so easy to prepare once the cases are made. The smaller cases can be filled with sweets or savories as liked. Vegetables served in cases is a nice way of using up cold vegetables. They may be used either hot or cold.

These cases are delightfully easy things to take to a picnic. Store the cases in a tin box and take the filling in jars. There will be no appalling mixture of sweets and meats, for until the cases are filled their contents are reposing in tightly corked or stoppered wide necked jars. A delicious filling for the cases and much liked at river lunches is made with a tin of lobster and cream. Whip a teacupful of cream to a stiff froth and cut open the lobster tin and mince all the flesh finely. Squeeze a few drops of lemon juice over and sprinkle with paprika pepper and any favoring liked. Just before filling the cases stir the cream and lobster together and fill the cases. Stand on some fresh lettuce leaves and there you are!

Any cream filling may be made of meat finely minced and nicely flavored and placed in a pan with a sprinkle of flour and a tablespoonful of good gravy. Simmer till stiff, take off the fire and add two tablespoonfuls of cream when the meat is almost cold.

Summer Salads.
 Prime requirements of the salad are lightness and crispness. Heavy gravies are to be avoided at all times, but particularly in the summer. Only the white leaves of the lettuce should be used, and these or the cress should be allowed to stand in the ice water for an hour before serving. The salad dressing should never be put on the lettuce or cress, or, for that matter, on the salad mixture, until just before the salad is wanted at the table. When it is to be prepared the green salad should be thoroughly dried in a napkin, and the salad dish should be as cold as possible.

Nests of lettuce leaves, made of four leaves with the stems laid over overlapping each other, or a deft arrangement of cress in the same shape, placed carefully on a broad, flaring dish and filled with the salad mixture, is easily served and effective in appearance. If mayonnaise or boiled dressings are used, enough should be saved, after mixing the ingredients, to cover the top. Vegetable salads are pretty decorated with a border of finely shredded red pepper or lettuce or both interlaced or with fine strips of the white of boiled eggs. Nasturtium blossoms, which have a pleasant, spicy flavor, are pretty as a decoration and add to the tastiness. If green or red is wanted in the dressing, spinach green, bits of green pepper or finely chopped parsley may be used for the former and powdered dried lobster coral or beet juice for the latter.

A Simple Sunday Supper.
 Some jellied meat or salad, with bread and butter, is quite sufficient. If a salad is preferred as a piece of resistance in place of meat it may be a little heavier than the bit of green served at dinner. Nuts, fish, cheese or egg mixtures may be used in it. For variety's sake the fruit and salad may be combined as in a Waldorf salad or in a banana salad with nuts. If one desires to simplify the menu still further, huna or German coffee cake may take the place of both the cake and the bread. Some people find chocolate too heavy a beverage, while others desire nothing for Sunday supper but chocolate with whipped cream and a sandwich with a bit of green-like mint lettuce, nasturtium or watercress—in the filling.

M. W. Carmon, one of Craven county's most successful farmers, was among the visitors in the city yesterday. While speaking of the general crop conditions this year in this section Mr. Carmon remarked about the scarcity of fruit. He says that in his section there have been a few peaches and apples but the quality of these was very poor. The corn crop, he said, was good but that cotton fell below expectations.

FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Theodor's Black-Draught.
 McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whitaker, of this place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble."
 Ten years ago a friend told me to try Theodor's Black-Draught, which I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.
 I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicine they ever tried.
 We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught."
 Theodor's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.
 It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.
 Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught. Price only 25c. Get a package-to-day.
 N. C. 123

FREIGHT WAR MAY SPREAD

ROW BETWEEN BIG STEAMSHIP COMPANIES MAY BECOME SERIOUS.
 Baltimore, Aug. 27.—It is the belief in shipping-quarters that the present fight between the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American steamship lines over the distribution of immigrant business to this country may terminate in a general freight war among the transatlantic companies.
 The controversy has not yet gotten to the point where the freight traffic is involved, but many think that the feeling engendered by the fight for the immigrant trade will go further and include other business as well.
 Both the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American lines have a fleet of steamers to Baltimore, but the last named has devoted most of its local service to freight and has given no attention to the immigrant or passenger trade. If, however, it should place immigrant boats to this port it is declared it will be an easy step to make provision for cabin passengers which many say is almost certain to follow.
 The Hamburg-American Line now carries immigrants into Boston and the determination of the North German Lloyd to also go to that port with this class of traffic, something it has not done in the past, will arouse a feeling of retaliation on the part of the first-named company.
 The North German Lloyd interests say the service to Boston as well as a contemplated one to New Orleans, has been under consideration for nearly a year. They assert it is not directed against the Hamburg-American, but is purely a business matter.
 However, this may be, it will cause the establishment of a rival immigrant service to Baltimore, where the North German Lloyd has always had a monopoly.

NAPOLEON'S PORTRAITS.

Some That Louis XVIII. Did Not Succeed in Banishing.
 At the time of the Emperor Napoleon's exile to the island of Elba among other means to which the Bourbon king resorted in order to stay up his tottering throne was the passage of a stringent law that no picture, statue, statuette, figure or resemblance of "General Bonaparte," as he was called, should be allowed to remain in any place, public or private.
 Mr. W., an American, then residing in Paris, owning a particularly fine and correct bronze statuette of the emperor, buried it, with other things of the kind, in his cellar. His turn for inspection by the police came. "Have you any statue, image or likeness of any kind of that upstart, that Bonaparte?"
 "Certainly I have," answered the American, and turning to his valet, he said, "Francis, bring me a bag of Napoleons." Then, pouring them out on a table before him, he said, "Here they are."
 The police official said: "That gold is not what I want. You can keep it."
 "Go and tell your master," said Mr. W., "that the whole specie currency of the realm must be called in before he can keep from the eyes of the people the features of the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte."
 "You are right," said the official, leaving the American.
 "Knew How to Work It."
 Lady—You are about the worst looking tramp I ever saw! Soapy Sam—Madam, it is the precincts of uncom mon liveliness not makes me look so 'orrible. Lady—Jane, give this poor man something to eat.—Sydney Bulletin.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*
 B. P. S. PAINTS the best for all purposes. Sold in New Bern by J. S. Basnight Hardware Company

Electric Bitters

Made a New Man of Him.
 "I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."
 PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

A MISTAKE

A Story For Labor Day
 By DORETHA HALE
 Little Mamie Swift was taken very ill in the night, and her father was called up to go for the doctor. Swift feared the child would die and began to trot. From trotting he increased his pace to a run.
 He heard footsteps behind him, and they were gaining on him. But he thought nothing about it, for his mind was on his sick child. Suddenly the pursuer clapped a hand on his shoulder and handcuffs on his wrist.
 "What's this?" he asked, astonished.
 "You're wanted," replied a policeman.
 "Let me go. My child is sick, and I must get a doctor."
 "Oh, the doctor racket has been worked too often. It's no good."
 Swift was in agony, but could do nothing. He was taken to a police station, where a complaint of burglary was entered against him. A woman came to the station, looked at the prisoner and said, "That's the man," and went away.
 Meanwhile the mother waited for the return of her husband with the doctor. Morning came, but neither Swift nor the doctor came. As the sun rose the child died. Then to complete the mother's agony word came from her husband that while running for the doctor he had been mistaken for a burglar and arrested.
 During the day the tolls tightened around Swift. The roguer's gallery was ransacked for his picture, and the photograph of a criminal named Jack Downen, who was the image of Swift, was found. The woman who had identified the prisoner the night before looked at him again and was sure it was the man she had caught opening her bureau drawers and, on being discovered, had run.
 There was never a clearer case against a man. Had he been a gentleman he could have proved that burglary was not in his line, but he was a plain workman and could only prove that his name was on the rolls of the Carpenters' union in good and regular standing. But this did not save him. He was convicted of burglary and sentenced to six years in state prison.
 The day he was sent up his wife came to see him. She knew he was innocent and had sworn that he had been with her five minutes before the alleged burglary had been committed and that he had left her to go for a doctor to attend their sick child. The story would have elicited sympathy if it had been believed, but it was not. What was the testimony of a burglar's wife worth? Nothing.
 "Well, Tom," she said to him, "this is hard, isn't it?"
 "Yes, Mary, it is."
 "Why don't they find a way to avoid such mistakes?"
 "I don't know. I suppose they can't."
 "Maybe some day the union will have persons whose business it will be to ferret out such cases as appear among their members."
 "I hope it will."
 "Well, Tom, keep up a good heart. I'll work for the children."
 The convict was too disheartened to make any response to his wife's hopefulness. All he said was it had been let go on for the doctor the child might be alive now.
 Swift had served a year in prison when one night a burglar was caught red handed in a burglary. He happened to be taken to the same station Swift had been taken when arrested on his way for the doctor. The man at the desk looked at him in surprise.
 "Great Scott, man," he exclaimed, "I hadn't heard of your breaking jail!"
 "I haven't broken jail," said the man sullenly.
 "You were sent up a year ago—that I'll swear to. What's your name?"
 "Oh, I'm Patsy Wolf. I might as well own up. I've been before the court so many times I couldn't fool anybody. Besides, my mug is in the gallery."
 The sergeant looked puzzled.
 "Take him in and lock him up," he said. "I'll find out about the matter in the morning."
 The next day he learned that Thomas Swift, the man he supposed Patsy Wolf to be, was at the penitentiary. The picture in the roguer's gallery was examined, and it was found that it might be the likeness of either one of the men. It began to dawn on the police that they had made a mistake.
 A month later, after a great deal of red tape had been untied, on the morning of Labor day, Tom Swift was discharged from prison, and having reached the city where he had left his family, he saw his companion laborers marching. He stood for a moment watching them, muttering to himself:
 "You're lots to do, boys, besides getting better wages. You've got to see that when one of your number gets into trouble with the law and is innocent there'll be detectives to find out where the guilt lies."
 When Tom reached home he found that his wife had about come to the end of her rope and could not have carried the burden any longer.
 "How did they get you out, Tom?" she asked.
 "The governor pardoned me."
 "And will they punish those who put you there for not taking more care?"
 "No. They'll be punished in another world, and maybe they're not to blame. I don't know."

THE BRASS BAND IS NOW ASSURED

Local Musicians Held A Very Enthusiastic Meeting Last Night.
WILL ORGANIZE VERY SOON
Local Business Men Offer To Give Band Any Possible Assistance.
 In answer to a call sent out a day or two ago by R. C. Minich, who is promoting the organization of a band in this city, seventeen musicians met in the Chamber of Commerce rooms last evening for the purpose of discussing the advisability of organizing this musical organization. Among those present were several members of a former New Bern band and they were very much enthused over the prospect of organizing a new musical organization.
 Mr. Minich stated that he had visited a number of the local business men and discussed with them his proposed plan and that they had offered to help the band in any way possible. One gentleman offering to give them a hall free of charge. The Paint and Powder Club has also agreed to give a benefit performance, the proceeds to be used in purchasing instruments.
 After considerable discussion it was decided that the best course to pursue would be to have a first and second band the experienced players to be in the first one and those who were unfamiliar with musical instruments, and therefore unable to play; to be in the second which would be under the direct supervision of an instructor. If this course is followed it will be possible to reinforce the first band from the second if one of the members drops out or is unable to attend on some important occasion. The instruments of the members of the first band will be furnished them by the organization while in the second band the members will supply their own instruments.
 So much enthusiasm was manifested by those present at the meeting last night that it would have been possible to organize the band at that time, but it was thought best to delay this for a few days and in the meantime the names of every one who desires to join the organization can be secured and at the next meeting which will probably be held next week the organization can be made.
 More than five years has elapsed since New Bern had a good brass band, but there is every indication that before many weeks elapse the city can boast of as capable a musical organization as there is in the State.

Animals Don't Need Eyes.

Animals do not depend upon their eyesight in the same way as human beings. Cats and dogs could get along very well without eyes. A cat can find her way with the aid of her whiskers. These are the same width as her body and connected with nerves which cause her to feel the slightest touch.
 Dogs can be entirely guided by their sense of smell. Blind dogs have been known to scent and find their way to the most inaccessible places. Their hearing is also preternaturally sharp.
 Rats can see very little and depend chiefly upon their nose, muscles, touch and hearing. In the case of

Wood Wanted

One hundred cords or more of oak and ash wanted. Name price and place of delivery.
MOTHERS' COAL & FUEL COMPANY,
 F. A. Hackney, Manager.
 Phone 473. New Bern, N.C.

Buying by Mail

is a very satisfactory way—if you trade with a store like ours.
 Form the habit of sending to us for anything in the line of drugs, sundries and toilet goods when it is not convenient for you to shop in person.
 With the Parcel post in operation, distance is no barrier.
 We have a large mail order trade extending all over the surrounding country—trade built up on the reputation of selling quality goods at reasonable prices. We want your trade. Just mail or phone your order.

Bradham Drug Company

THE TAYLOR TRUCK COMPANY,
 Factory 129 East Front Street, New Bern, N.C.

His Willing Tribute.

"Judge, we are getting up a little book to be made up for the most part of voluntary testimonials from distinguished citizens who honor us by carrying their life insurance in our company. We shall be very glad to have one from you. Would you mind telling me in a few words how you came to insure with us?"
 "Not at all, sir. Your agent was hounding me nearly to death. For six weeks he had made my life a burden. I gave him my application for life insurance just to get rid of him."—Chicago Tribune.
Clever Girl.
 Mother—What's that I hear? Frans actually kissed you at the railway station? And what did you do, pray?
 Daughter—Well, so as to make everybody think he was a relative and so prevent a scandal I kissed him too.—Berlin Journal.

Thieves and Their Feet.

A city missionary whose work brings him in contact with thieves was interested in their frequent mention of a certain chiroplast whom they had patronized.
 "I shouldn't think," said the missionary, "that men of your calling would have either the time or the money to fool away on chiroplast."
 "We're just the kind that need to fool away time and money on them," one ex-burglar explained. "Of all persons on earth men in our line can least afford to be made nervous by bad feet. Creeping around in a strange place in the dark is ticklish business at the best. It requires above all things sound feet and comfortable shoes. To kick a corn or bunion against a rocking chair or the corner of a bureau might knock the most profitable job of the season into a cocked hat."—New York Times.
It Was His.
 A small boy was telling his mother of a mishap which had occurred to a playmate of his. The youngster, it appeared, had been regaling himself with one of those large, marbled candles which are a particular delight of childhood, and in a moment of excitement it slipped down and stuck in his throat. But, said the narrator, they succeeded in relieving him.
 "Oh," said his mother, "you got it out, did you?"
 "Naw," was the impatient answer. "We shoved it down. It was his, wasn't it?"—Harper's Weekly.

How She Loved Him.

A quarrelsome couple, having exhausted many subjects, came to discussing tombstones, and the husband asked, "My dear, what kind of stone do you suppose they will give me when I die?"
 "Brimstone," was the reply.—St. Louis Republic.
Ah, Yes!
 Mrs. Brooks—What operation in dentistry do you consider the most painful?
 Mrs. Rivers—My husband says paying the bills is what hurts the worst.—Chicago Tribune.

His Splendid Wish.

"What are you thinking about, Henry?"
 "Oh, I was just wishing."
 "What were you wishing, dear?"
 "I was just wishing that my salary was as big as we were trying to make our friends think it must be."—Chicago Record-Herald.
Felled.
 Tramp—Good morning, lady. I thought perhaps I might be able to get a bite here. Mrs. Snapp—Certainly not. Tramp—Oh, then I am laboring under a mistake. Mrs. Snapp—It strikes me you never labor under any circumstances.—London Opinion.
His Ground.
 He—Why are you going to marry that old fossil? She—I love the very ground he walks on. He—I know, but isn't there any other way of getting it?—London Opinion.
Shorn and Dyed.
 "Then you weren't always a black sheep?"
 "No, mum; I started my career as a wall street lamb."—Washington Herald.

Pony Contest Closes September 9th, 1913

The Pony and Vehicle which are to be given away to the Contestant having the greater number of votes have arrived already.
Now Is The Time For Every Contestant
 To get busy. Urge your friends and relatives to put their furniture and pay accounts now, that they may thus assist you in winning this great prize.
REMEMBER
 We are giving two votes instead of one on all cash purchases and payments on accounts.
Get Busy Contestant
 The hard worker is sure to win.
J. S. Miller Furniture Co.,
 99-101 MIDDLE STREET, PHONE 229

Journal Subscriber

Don't wait for a representative of the Journal to call but send us check, money order or cash at once if your subscription is due.
E. J. Land Printing Company
East Carolina Teachers Training School
 A State school to train teachers for the public schools of North Carolina. Every energy is directed to this one purpose. Tuition free to all who agree to teach. Fall Term begins September 23, 1913. catalogue and other information address, Robt. H. Wright, President

When You Build, Build With BRICK

CLARK BRICK & TILE CO.,
 Clark, N. C., or call on **GASKILL HARDWARE CO.,**
 Local Agents. Phone 147. New Bern

-- BRICK --

Metal Shingles, Asbestos Shingles
Ruberoid Roofing
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Paints and Oils
New Bern Building Supply Co.,
 Phone 163 17 Craven St.

DUNLAP PONY STORE

Dunlap Pony Contest closes Sept. 9th. Now is the time to make your votes count - - - - -
M. E. WHITEHURST & CO.
 Phone 228. 67 Pollock St.

BINGHAM SCHOOL'S

central purpose for 120 years has been to make men of boys. Asheville's ultimate world record, Organization Military, Two details from U. S. Army allowed to M. C. The A. and M. College has one, Bingham the other. Target and Gallery practice, with band U. S. Army Rifle League for Bingham. Summer Camp during July and August. Tuition and Board \$100 per year. Address Col. H. Bingham, Box 63 Asheville, N. C.

The most useful, economical, and the largest labor save you can put in your field, is our tobacco, corn and cotton truck.

Order now and be in time, large force working daily turning them out. Get our folder explaining.
THE TAYLOR TRUCK COMPANY,
 Factory 129 East Front Street, New Bern, N.C.



The most useful, economical, and the largest labor save you can put in your field, is our tobacco, corn and cotton truck. Order now and be in time, large force working daily turning them out. Get our folder explaining.
THE TAYLOR TRUCK COMPANY,
 Factory 129 East Front Street, New Bern, N.C.