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It turns out that the Catholic priest, was everything but a Christian.

We raise the cotton in this section, why not manufacture it also?

A good dose of electricity is the proper remedy for Rev. Schmidt's insanity.

Possibly more people would attend church if the minister would announce ball scores between hymns.

As long as there is a scarcity of baseball pitchers it can be plainly seen that the colleges are not doing their duty.

Although the small boy will have few more chances to be drowned while bathing this year, he may be able to connect with a gun during the hunting season.

It is not certain yet whether Wilson, Taft or Roosevelt was the cause of the drought in the corn belt, but this matter will be gone into thoroughly in the Fall elections.

Many editors are expressing their opinions of the lessons to be learned from the recent Maine elections. Those opinions might be subject to radical revision should some other paper offer an increase in salary.

A scientist has found a human skull, which he claims is seven million years old. This, if true, disproves Darwin's theory that the human race descended from an ape. Still, our dealings with said race convince that Darwin was right.

The railroads are still making concessions. Possibly by the time the legislature meets they will have agreed to the State's proposition. They might as well. The State is tired of "paying the freight."

Thaw appears to have won a decided victory over Jerome at last. The case is in the federal courts and the end is in sight. The decision of the federal judge continuing the writ of habeas corpus postpones the matter indefinitely should the governor of New Hampshire decide adversely in the matter of extradition. Should the governor decide favorably Thaw would be a free man as far as New Hampshire is concerned and could go and come as he pleased within the limits of that State. Should the Governor decide adversely the foundation is laid to carry the matter all the way to the supreme court of the United States. This means that Mattewan will hold Thaw no more, soon, if ever.

Meanwhile, public sentiment seems to be with Thaw. We have yet to hear a single private citizen express other than the hope that Thaw would eventually win out. In the opinion of many the notorious libertine, who was Thaw's victim, got no more than his just deserts. The relentless pursuit of Thaw by the New York authorities looks more like legal persecution than an honest interested desire to return Thaw merely because he is an escaped lunatic. If he had been some ordinary poor devil, his escape would have been considered good riddance. Thaw should not be persecuted because he is reputed to be wealthy.

NIGHT AIR.

But some old fogies still say that night air is dangerous. In the first place there is, of course, nothing in this old superstition; and in the second place, if there was anything in it, pray what kind of air would you breathe at night? True, night air is a little cooler, but it has not a bit more moisture than day air, in fact not quite so much. The only difference is that after the sun goes down and the air gets cooler the moisture in it becomes more apparent. We see the mist or fog and we shiver our shoulders and shudder, "Ugh! Damp night air!" It is the same principle illustrated on frosty morning, when you see the mist or fog from your window. This occurs, not because there is more moisture in your breath in winter than in summer, but because, when any air is cooled, the moisture in it becomes more apparent.

So don't be afraid of night air, because, after all, that is the only kind we have at night. Remember, too, that too much fresh air is just enough.

No compromise with the railroads should be accepted that would benefit one part of the State at the expense of the other.

NEW COMET NEAR STAR OMEGA.

Has Peculiarities Not Heretofore Observed in Such Bodies.

Chicago, Sept. 19. Another new comet the second to be discovered this month has been located definitely in the constellation Pisces, west of the Star Omega, according to an announcement today by President E. E. Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory, at Williams Bay, Wis.

Professor Barnard terms the new comet "a remarkable celestial body" and declares it is likely to prove of absorbing interest because it exhibits peculiarities not heretofore observed in comets. It was discovered September 6 by Neujmin, a European astronomer. The first comet was found by Rev. Joel Metcalf on September 1.

The new heavenly body will not become visible to the naked eye, but can be seen through a five-inch telescope, according to Professor Barnard. It is said to differ from the Metcalf comet by being periodic.

Fall of the year is here and soon you will begin buying in the winter's supply of clothes, shoes, hats, house furnishings, etc. Naturally you will want to do your buying where you can get the best values for your money. That being so, the next question to decide is how to find the merchant who has the best bargains. That problem is simple. Experience has taught the progressive merchant that the key to business success is to make quick sales for small profits. Realizing this, the progressive merchant resorts to the one expedient to increase his sales, namely, advertising.

Therefore, all you have to do to find the right places to make your purchases is to peruse the advertising columns of your newspaper. There the progressive up-to-date merchant displays his wares for your inspection. When you get ready to purchase you know right where to go. The advertising columns are a mutual benefit to both of you, and not to the advertiser alone.

In each morning's Journal you will find a list of these progressive business men. There they talk to you of the business proposition as they have to offer you. It will pay you to read these columns and to visit their stores when you get ready to buy. The fact that they advertise is evidence that they are the very best people to deal with. The Journal vouches for the reliability of its advertisers. Trade with the merchant who advertises!

The more you study the freight rate question the more you wonder that North Carolina has put up with the treatment accorded her at the hands of the railroads as long as she has.

Friday's News and Observer cites an instance of unjust treatment that is almost unbelievable. In this instance the freight charges on a motor truck from Springfield, Ohio, to Winston, N. C. via Salisbury, 656 miles, is \$144. Freight charges on same motor truck, Springfield, Ohio, to Raleigh, N. C. via Salisbury, 772 miles, \$115. Winston is 15 miles from Salisbury, and Raleigh is 131 miles from Salisbury, yet the freight is \$29 more to Winston than to Raleigh. Outrageous as this is, it is nothing compared with the following: Freight charges on same motor truck from Springfield, Ohio, to Richmond, Va. via Salisbury and Greensboro, 880 miles, \$43.

Does anybody suppose the people of this State will put up with such treatment much longer?

Copying a news article under a New Bern date line, in which is chronicled the fact that a young lady was seen on our streets recently wearing that newest creation in feminine attire known as the slit skirt, the editor of the Bayboro Sentinel proceeds to comment thereon, and in said comment gives evidence that he is the victim of a chronic grouch, indigestion or mayhap he is entering into the period of life known as "dotage," in which the perspective is warped and the victim sees things awry. Anyhow, something is wrong. Listen to him:

"We are not going to take issue with the News and Observer's New Bern correspondent. We, however, must think that the correspondent's term "lady" was a misnomer, the term woman or girl would, in our opinion, have been better. This is however nothing more than a matter of opinion, but it is our opinion just the same. It does not appear lady-like to us for one to expose her person in public on the streets in such garb."

What in creation ails the brother? Has he lost his sense of the beautiful? Has he become an artistic degenerate? In wearing the slit skirt woman has shown that she is progressive. For fear that it hadn't been noticed, we will mention that this is a fast age. Last year woman wore the "hobble." That proved to be a hindrance to locomotion to the deceiver of Adam. What next? In the process of evolution, what could come next except the slit skirt? The "hobble," having "hedged her round about" too closely, what was more natural than to neatly slit it up the sides? This gave more room to the pedal extremities. Anyone who has ever studied astronomy or differential calculus will see that we are right.

And besides, think of the value to the masculine eyesight. It has all eyewaters, lotions, etc., shaded to a frazzle. The blind have been known to suddenly regain their vision when a well built specimen of feminine beauty passed, thusly attired. We'll admit, though, that this is not a case where "distance lends enchantment to the view."

Personals

Friday September 17

Miss Lottie Mae Newkirk, who is spending some time with relatives in New Bern, came down yesterday to see her parents, Oscar Newkirk and wife.—Beaufort News.

Ex-Judge and Mrs. O. H. Guion and daughter Miss Lida have returned from a visit at Asheville.

D. W. Coppedge, of Vanceboro, was among the business visitors in the city last evening.

Mrs. L. S. Wood left yesterday for a visit with relatives at Thurman.

Mrs. Pattie Nelson left yesterday for Virginia, Va., where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. George Tilghman, of Caswell, who has been a guest of her daughter Mrs. George Bowden returned home.

Clarence Crapon has gone to Marion, N. C., for a visit with friends.

F. E. Brooks, manager of the Selz Shoe Store, is seriously ill at Fairview Sanatorium with an attack of acute indigestion.

Will Bell left last evening for a short visit with his family at Beaufort.

Mrs. George D. Ann, of Beaufort, was among the visitors in the city last evening.

Mrs. J. L. Clark returned yesterday from a short visit with relatives at Tuscarora.

Miss Sallie Duguid, of Vanceboro, returned home yesterday after visiting relatives there.

Mrs. H. M. Groves accompanied by her daughter Miss Lillie and Miss Mildred Ball returned yesterday from a visit at Bennett's Springs, Va. The latter two young ladies were injured there in a runaway several days ago but have recovered from their injuries.

Mrs. L. F. Brown has been called to New Bern by the illness of her father, Mr. R. B. Blackledge.—Raleigh Times.

Smith Paul, of Grantboro, was among the business visitors in the city yesterday.

The advance car of Barnum and Bailey's circus which will be seen in New Bern on October 4, and which has been in this section during the past few days with a crew of men who are advertising this coming attraction, was taken to Pamlico county last evening and that section will this week be filled with advertising matter setting forth the merits of the big show.

The Philathea class of the Tabernacle Sunday School would appreciate a full attendance at the Rally Day Services this morning at 9:45. The class is exceedingly anxious to begin the winter work with their usual number present.

THIRSTY STRANGER SHOULD BEWARE

THE CONTENTS OF ALL BOTTLES IS BY NO MEANS WHISKEY.

Thirsty strangers who come to New Bern and begin to look around for "something" before they get away from the union passenger station, would do well to get several good looks before they part with their coin in exchange for a half pint or a pint of "something."

During the past few days several county visitors have been taken in by a negro swindler who has been working his game around the depot. Yesterday afternoon a young white man who said that he was from Pamlico county, approached Policeman Rowe and told him that he had purchased a pint of liquid which was supposed to be whiskey but which turned out to be colored water. The young man wanted the officer to assist him in recovering his money, but as he did not know the man from whom he had bought the "stuff" the policeman was unable to aid him.

This is not the first case of this kind reported to the police and in almost every instance the purchaser of the supposed whiskey has got the worst end of the bargain.

HOW'S THIS? We offered One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Double Game

By HARRY VAN AMBURG

"Mighty dull this lounging about a hotel waiting for something," said a man to another who occupied a chair beside him.

"Well, yes, rather. Cards is about the only way to pass the time. And the difficulty about cards is you must get up a party to play 'em."

"I couldn't do that," said the other, "for I don't know a soul socially in the town. I expected to finish my business here today and get out this evening, but I didn't succeed."

"I know several men who board here," said the other. "I was thinking of getting up a little game of poker this evening in my room, five cent ante or something like that."

"I wish you would and let me in." The party met, and the man who didn't know anybody was introduced by his friend to the others as Mr. Wheelock, the introducer's name being Jones. They sat down to play with a five cent ante, but kept raising it till it reached a dollar. Mr. Wheelock didn't object and bet as high as any of the party, sometimes winning and sometimes losing.

It was not long before Wheelock discovered that, though he neither lost nor won much, the money he staked was gradually passing out of his hands and was supplied by new five dollar bills, all on the same bank. The fact didn't seem to surprise him, nor did he object to it. He did not even comment upon it. But Mr. Jones, from whom the bills came, remarked that he had had \$1,000 paid him that afternoon at a bank and it had been given him all in these new five dollar bills on the bank from which he had received the money. This explained his having so much of it all of the same denomination.

While the game was in progress a bell boy rapped at the door and asked if Mr. Wheelock was in the room. On being told that he was he handed in a bouquet of flowers. Wheelock received the flowers with evident astonishment. When the others called him at having a sweetheart near at hand he looked embarrassed and declared that he didn't know a woman in the place, and if he had "made a mash" he was entirely unconscious of it.

"However," he said, "gentlemen, I trust that you will drink to the lady, whoever she may be, with me." And rising, he pressed the electric button and on the arrival of a waiter ordered a bottle of wine. The quaffing of wine and the game went on together after this, but none of the men present seemed to care to drink to excess. Mr. Jones, in whose room the party were, was especially abstemious, barely sipping his wine.

But Mr. Wheelock and one or two of the others having finished the bottle, the first named ordered another, and when it had been left in the room Wheelock followed the waiter out for some purpose and when he returned shut the door and turned the key unknown to the others. He then deftly slipped it up his sleeve and after rummaging his seat, being hidden by the table, transferred it to his pocket.

"It seems to me," remarked one of the party, "that those flowers have a very decided perfume."

"Very decided," chimed in another. "It makes me feel like turning in," said a third.

"Perhaps we'd better open a window and get some air. Would you object, Mr. Wheelock?" "Certainly not." Jones went to a window and tried to open it. It seemed to be stuck. He went to another, which also resisted his efforts. Mr. Wheelock seemed to be intent on the cards, but his mind was on the windows. He had gained access to that very room during the day and had driven a nail into the sash of each window.

Jones turned away with a frightened look on his face. There were two games being played in his room—one by himself, the other by Mr. Wheelock. Jones staggered to the door and tried to open it. Finding it locked, he looked more frightened still.

"Some one has locked us in here," he said. "We must get out!" He caught on to the back of a chair. The perfume from the flowers was overcoming him. He returned to the window and made another effort to lift the sash. He failed and was on his way to the other window when he sank down unconscious.

Meanwhile the others of the party were also giving way to the effects of the flowers and one by one either rolled down to the floor or bent over unconscious on the table. Wheelock counteracted the fumes by holding a vial under his nose. When all except himself had succumbed he summoned a waiter and directed him to bring the police as quick as possible. They arrived in a few minutes and were much surprised at the scene before them—several men asleep and money in heaps on the table.

"That man," said Wheelock, pointing to Jones, "is a counterfeiter. I am Parkinson, a detective. I tracked him here, and the others, I fancy, are his colleagues. He has been trying to shove his stuff on me for my good money. Better put the bracelets on him before he comes to himself."

When the party woke up they found themselves in the hands of the police. But the only one "wanted" was Mr. Jones.

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LONDON BOOTBLACKS.

Street Corners Knew Them Early in the Eighteenth Century.

Liquid blacking, such as is now used, was invented early in the nineteenth century. Previously various mixtures were used.

There are many allusions in eighteenth century literature to shoeblacks and blacking. In the London World of Jan. 31, 1754, Edward Moore, describing the miseries of an author, says that he would rather have started in life as a shoeblack had he but had the money to buy or credit to procure "a stool, brush and blackball."

An old kind of blacking consisted of ivory black, very coarse moist sugar and water, with a little vinegar. A mixture of whale oil and soot was used in Gray's time. The author of "Trilby" has several allusions to the "black youth" who stood at street corners then as now:

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS 4%
The great trouble with most people who really wish to save and yet pass year after year without accumulating money, lies in the fact that they want to see their accounts advance swiftly. They lack the patience to build quietly and steadily. It is only by patient and persistent effort that success in saving can be achieved. You can begin with one dollar today and in the course of a year or two you will be pleasantly surprised to see the results of systematic saving with the help of 4 per cent. Compound interest.

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