

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear *Charles H. Pitcher's* wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of *Charles H. Pitcher's* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President. March 24, 1898.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Charles H. Pitcher's

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

STEARNS

EASTERN CAROLINA DISPATCH LINE, AND Old Dominion Steamship Co.

FREIGHT & PASSENGER.

For All Points North.

The Steamer NEUSE

will leave on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5 p. m., making landings at Oriental, Ocracoke and Roanoke Island.

Freight received not later than one hour previous to sailing.

For further information apply to GEO. HENDERSON, Agt.

M. K. KING, Gen. Mgr., I. O. HUDGINS, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Norfolk, Va.

New Berne, N. C., May 30th, 1898.

A. & N. C. R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 5.

To Take Effect Sunday, June 13, 1898, at 12 M.

Going East | SCHEDULE | Going West

No. 3 Passenger Train No. 4

Lv. p. m. STATIONS Ar. a. m.

7:40 Goldsboro Ar. 11:05

4:00 Lenoir Ar. 10:20

4:38 Kinston Ar. 10:12

5:35 Ar. New Berne, Lv. 9:10

5:45 Lv. Ar. 8:57

6:57 Ar. Morehead City Lv. 7:47

No. 5 Passenger Daily No. 6

Lv. p. m. STATIONS Ar. a. m.

5:50 Goldsboro Ar. 7:00

5:49 Lenoir Ar. 6:57

6:11 Kinston Ar. 6:07

7:10 Ar. New Berne, Lv. 5:05

7:25 Lv. New Berne, Ar. 4:57

8:27 Ar. Morehead City, Lv. 4:47

No. 1 & Pass. Tr. STATIONS Ma. Et. and P.M. Tr.

Lv. a. m. Ar. p. m.

7:10 Goldsboro Ar. 8:12

7:43 Best's Ar. 7:23

8:01 Lenoir Ar. 7:03

8:26 Falling creek Ar. 6:51

9:14 Kinston Ar. 6:12

9:28 Caswell Ar. 5:19

9:45 Ar. Dover, Lv. 0:00

10:15 Lv. Ar. 4:30

10:40 Ar. Morehead City, Lv. 4:00

11:15 Tarboro Ar. 3:18

11:31 Clark's Ar. 3:20

12:06 Ar. New Berne, Lv. 2:50

1:30 Lv. Ar. 10:47

2:12 Haverhill Ar. 10:00

2:29 Ar. Morehead City, Lv. 10:10

4:45 Havelock Ar. 9:40

5:18 Newport, Lv. 9:00

6:35 Wildwood Ar. 8:47

8:31 Atlantic Ar. 8:38

8:45 Ar. Morehead City, Lv. 8:30

9:01 Ar. M. City Depot, Lv. 7:00

9:10 Monday, Wednesday and Friday

9:20 Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

9:30 S. A. DILL, Superintendent.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

PROFESSIONAL.

F. M. SIMMONS, A. D. Ward
J. H. POOL, E. W. POOL
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

NEW BERNE, N. C.
Office 68 So. Front Street, nearly oppo-
site Hotel Clontawka.

Practice in the counties of Craven, Duplin,
Jones, Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico, Wake,
Johnston, Harnett and Wilson; in the Su-
preme and Federal Courts, and wherever
service is desired.

P. H. Pelletier,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Middle Street, Lawyers Brick
Building.

Will practice in the Counties of Craven,
Carteret, Jones, Onslow and Pamlico, U. S.
Court at New Berne and Supreme Court of
the State. Call or write a Specialty.

FINANCIAL.

F. A. Green, Pres., E. H. Meadows, Vice Pres.
H. M. GROVES, Cashier.

CITIZEN'S BANK

OF NEW BERNE, N. C.
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

The Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Cor-
porations, Farmers, Merchants and others
received on favorable terms. Prompt and care-
ful attention given to the interest of our
depositors. Call or write a Specialty.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Ferdinand Ulrich, E. H. Meadows,
J. A. Meadows, Chas. Duffy, Jr.,
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Chas. H. Fowler, Mayor Hahn,
J. W. Gralinger, Thomas A. Green,
J. W. Wood, C. C. Fox,
G. W. Crockett.

J. A. BRYAN, THOS. DANIELS,
President. Vice Pres.

G. H. ROBERTS, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK,
OF NEW BERNE, N. C.
INCORPORATED 1898.

Capital, \$100,000
Surplus Profits, \$8,169

DIRECTORS:

J. A. BRYAN, THOS. DANIELS,
J. H. BRYAN, J. H. HACKBERRY,
J. W. LISSE, H. H. HARVEY,
G. H. ROBERTS, E. K. BISHOP

F. & M. BANK,

MAY 1st, 1898.

Capital Stock, \$75,000.00

Surplus, 8,500.00

Undivided Profits, 3,170.00

OFFICERS:

I. H. CUTLER, President,
W. S. CHADWICK, Vice Pres.,
T. W. DEWEY, Cashier,
J. W. BIDDLE, Teller,
F. F. MATTHEWS, Collector.

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Wm. B. Bladen, M. M. Marks,
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T. W. Dewey.

Our business and feel that
we can offer you as much in return as
any other bank in the city. It is our
endeavor to make business relations mutu-
ally pleasant and profitable to our
patrons.

Notice of Seizure.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE
FOURTH DIST., RALEIGH, N. C.

Notice is hereby given of the seizure
of the following property for violation of
the Internal Revenue laws.

Washington, N. C., May 18th, 1898,
from W. R. Farrey & Co., R. L. D., by
Geo. W. Dalley, Deputy Collector, date
(117) May 18th, 1898, one pig containing
4 gallons corn whiskey and 4 jugs con-
taining 12 gallons corn whiskey.

Any person or persons claiming the
said property are hereby notified to ap-
pear at my office in Raleigh, N. C., with-
in thirty (30) days from date and make
claim to the same and manner prescribed
by law, or the said property will be
forfeited to the United States.

E. C. DUNCAN,
Collector 4th Dist. N. C.

By Geo. W. DALLEY,
Deputy Collector.

16th Dist., N. C.

20th May 18th, 1898.

21st

22nd

23rd

24th

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

31st

1st

2nd

THE TYRANT OF THE HOUSE.

While baby sleeps
We cannot jump or dance or sing,
Play jolly games or do a thing
To make a noise that may disturb
Or breathe while baby takes a nap
Let us avoid the little chap.
A strict watch needs always keep
While baby sleeps

When baby wakes
But little gratitude he shows
When other people want to doze,
Alas! when folks have gone to bed,
He rouses them all up instead
To wait on him. He lights the lamp
And warms milk for the little scamp.
He walks him up and down the floor,
Sometimes two hours and sometimes more,
And nurses come running, in a stew,
To see what she for him can do,
And Will and Henry, at the row,
Call, "What's the matter with him now?"
And I'm waked up at all the clutter
To wonder what on earth's the matter.
Such uproar in the house he makes
When baby wakes!

So, if asleep or if awake,
The house exists for his sake,
And such a try follow he
To be bossed about the house.

—By Lovett in Independent.

FRENCH HUMOR.

M. Françoise Sarcey and His Grotesque
Humor in the Carnival.

It is often said that Frenchmen lack
humor and dread ridicule, but M. Fran-
çoise Sarcey has given an example of
that humorous good sense which defies
mockery. At carnival time in Paris it
is customary to exhibit on the boulevards
grotesque effigies of well known
public men. A modest stranger called on
M. Sarcey to tell him that his image
was to figure in the procession.

"Very good," said M. Sarcey. "What
can I do for you?"

"Well, if you would be so kind as to
lend us some of your veritable garments,
they would make the likeness all the
stronger."

"No doubt," responded the critic
blandly. "In that cupboard you will
find several hats."

"Oh, the veritable hat will not do!
You see, your head—I mean the head of
the effigy—is enormous."

"Then, take a coat, then."

Dressed in the vestment, the Sarcey
dummy was an immense success. It
seemed so strange to literary Paris,
however, for a man to aid and abet the
caricature of himself that M. Sarcey
has volunteered an explanation, which
is a delicious bit of humor. "Lamar-
tine," he remarks, "would not have
consented to lend his coat for such a
purpose. So was Victor Hugo. But what
would you? We cannot all be Lamar-
tine and Hugo. Why should we pour
journalists, who have no feelings to
speak of, deny ourselves to the populace
when we can contribute to their harm-
less amusement? Besides, they may not
always think it worth their while to
notice us."

"An agreeable trifter came to me the
other day and asked my permission for
the use of my name in a burlesque. I
gave it cheerfully. 'This may be the
last time,' said he. 'What do you
mean?' I asked. 'Well, you are going
out of date, and next year you may not
be worth a laugh!'" —Exchange.

Lying as a Disease.

"The liar is a much abused person,"
said a well known local physician in a
reporter last week. "The liar is not al-
ways to blame, and if you have any
friends who are addicted to false repre-
sentation of things advise them to con-
sult their doctors. There is hope for at
least one class of liars. Medicine and
medical methods are applicable to those
who suddenly develop an abhorrence for
the truth and lie on all occasions, even
though the truth might better suit their
purpose. This has come to be thought
of only as a species of dementia that is
often successfully treated."

"The malicious liar is a difficult prob-
lem, for he knows that he is telling a
lie and there is no hope for him. But
there are lots of people who just lie
naturally, without knowing what they
are saying or why they say it. The in-
dividual often has nothing whatever to
accomplish by lying, but does so just as
some people stutter. But, as I said be-
fore, he should not be blamed and frown-
ed upon. His mind is unhealthy and his
nervous system is out of order. Rest,
tonic and good nursing often restore
these people to their normal self, and
then the love of rectitude returns, and
they are effectually cured of a very em-
barrassing habit." —Washington Post.

France and Uncle Sam.

The French papers are busily collect-
ing instances of what they consider
American unfriendliness toward France,
in order to bolster up their campaign of
hostility against the United States.
The Figaro recently published George
Banerick's letter of congratulation to
Blancard on the result of the Franco-
Prussian war, and follows it up with
several other incidents of a like nature,
among which is General Grant's tele-
gram of congratulation to the emperor
of Germany in 1870, and the fact that
Victor Hugo refused to receive him on
account of it during his visit to Paris
several years later.

The Jewels.

"These," exclaimed Cornelia, as she
opened the box, "are my jewels!"
"How the father of the Crochis was a
plain, unassuming man, much inclined
to simplicity—a man, in brief, who cut
more wood than ice."

"Aren't they just a trifle loud, my
dear?" he once ventured to protest
when the jewels were as yet quite new.
—Detroit Journal.

Distressing Stomach Disease.

Our baby has been continually troubled
with colic and cholera infantum since
his birth, and all that we could do for
him did not seem to give more than tem-
porary relief, until we tried Chamber-
lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has
not been troubled. We want to give you
this testimonial as an evidence of our
gratitude, and so that you need it to ad-
vertise your meritorious remedy—G. M.
Ish, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by F. & M.
Duff.

ANCIENT TRICKSTERS

QUEER CONJURING FEATS OF THE
SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Little Experiments in Which Boiling the
Heads of Living Animals Was a Neces-
sary Adjunct—How They Killed a Horse
and Cured Him Again.

Conjurors in ancient times were not
very respectable members of society—
when successful, they enjoyed the reputa-
tion of having sold their souls to the
evil one, and when of inferior ability
they gained notoriety by being either
drowned or burned. The medieval magi-
cians as well as the Egyptian magi and
the Chaldean sages were only a
strange mixture of chemist, conjurer
and charlatan, and as those gentlemen
were in the habit of using their super-
posed occult powers to their own advan-
tage they were naturally unpopular.

The feats of jugglery performed by
these great men were intended for the
mystification and not the amusement of
the public, and for centuries conjuring
had to it only a black side.

The amateur conjurer of today is not
always a popular individual, save with
children and the unsophisticated yokel.
To the general public he is merely a
bore of greater or less magnitude, whose
performance is so obvious as to deceive
no one. It is hard to realize that this
modern society, but in point of fact his
role is one of a respectable and useful
man. For he is to be found trading close-
ly with the heels of the magicians and in
the days when witchcraft was still rampant.

This is significant of his reputation
even in those early times, for had any
one taken his tricks seriously he would
doubtless have been run to earth and
done to death as a wizard.

In the middle of the seventeenth cen-
tury, in the earliest years of the res-
tauration, a number of tricks were pub-
lished in one of those fabulous books
which seem to have occupied the press
to a great extent at this time, but
which, owing to their popularity, have
for the most part perished. The chief
recommendation to the greater number
of these tricks is that no apparatus be-
yond the utensils of everyday life is
necessary. Also it is suggested to the
performer that he can make some
small profit out of his entertainment by
prevailing on his audience to bet with
him on the result of the trick.

"To set a horse's or an ass's head
upon a man's head and shoulders" was
one of the most popular of the latter
tricks, and we are informed that by
boiling the head cut off from a living
animal, "the flesh boy'd may rattle
into oyle," and then by mingling the
hair beaten into powder with this oyle
and anointing the heads of the standers
by, "they shall seem to have horses' or
asses' heads"—a costly experiment and
fearsome if successful.

But, besides this, one can "make
people seem headless," and this without
bloodshed; and by the following simple
receipt: "Break arsenick very fine, and
boyle it with sulphur in a cover'd pot,
and kint it with a new candle, and the
standers-by will seem to be head-
less." Doubtless a strong imagination
is necessary for success.

Some of the tricks are such as would
nowadays cause the performer to be
disliked, to put it mildly. For instance,
"have a nut filled with ink, and give
this unto another and bid him crack it,
and see what he can find in that,"
which being done "will cause much
laughter."

"To keep a Tapster from frothing his
Pots" must have been an amusement to
the wags of the period, and for this
"provide in readiness the skin of a red
Hering, and when the Tapster is absent
put rub a little on the inside of his
pots, and he will not be able to froth
them, do what he can, in a good while
after."

"To counterfeit a diamond with a
white sapphire" is a most useful accom-
plishment, but the fraud is likely in
these days to be discovered and is more
a chemical experiment than a trick.

Several tricks are recommended which
have animals as their subject and are
for the most part brutal to our modern
ideas. Perhaps the least objectionable
is "to seem to kill a horse and cure him
again," which may be thus accom-
plished:

"Take the seed of henbane and give
it the horse in his Provender, and it
will cast him into such a deep sleep
that he will seem dead. If you will re-
cover him again, rub his Nostrils with
Vinegar, and he will seem to be re-
vived." The "seed" may be thus accom-
plished:

"To make a shoal of Goats draw a
Timber logg," sounds interesting, but
unfortunately the directions are vague.

"To make a shoal of Goats or a Gaggle
of Geese to swim to draw a Timber
logg is done by the verie means that
is us'd when a Cat draws a foal through
a Pond, but handled somewhat further
off from the Beholders." — London
Standard.

Whitehead Torpedoes.

A Whitehead torpedo carries 220
pounds of wet gun cotton and weighs
ready for service 1,100 pounds. Its
maximum length is 16 feet 5 inches and
its greatest diameter is 17.75 inches. At
a speed of 28 knots per hour it has a
range of about 350 yards. The torpedo
is driven by compressed air at a pressure
of 1,500 pounds per square inch, which
operates a three stage engine.

The men of Berlin have an odd habit
of brushing and combing their hair and
whiskers in public. In the restaurants
and cafes men pull out their implacable
and "spruce up" while waiting for
their orders to be filled. They do not
take the trouble to leave the table, et-
cetera.

Our baby has been continually troubled

with colic and cholera infantum since
his birth, and all that we could do for
him did not seem to give more than tem-
porary relief, until we tried Chamber-
lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
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this testimonial as an evidence of our
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vertise your meritorious remedy—G. M.
Ish, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by F. & M.
Duff.

CAWDOR CASTLE.

How Macbeth, Who Founded It, Happened
to Select Its Site.

The late Earl of Cawdor was the
owner of two charming residences in
Wales—Stackpole Court, Penarth-
shire, where he died, and Golden
Grove, Carnarvonshire—but those
were mere pleasure homes by compari-
son with the ancestral home of the
Campbells, Cawdor castle at Nairn.
This fine north British dwelling re-
mained almost undisturbed from the
death of Sir Hugh Campbell in 1718
for a period of nearly 150 years, when
it was conscientiously restored by its
late owner. Cawdor castle itself had
its rise in a fierce and wild age, around
which traditions of a hazy nature crowd.
It is a legend in Nairn that the
murder by Macbeth was committed in
an orchard, beginning at the tower,
and visitors wishing to conduct them-
selves with gravity and respectful re-
verence are expected to receive this story
with an expression of solemnity not un-
tinged with awe. That the "silver
skin" of King Duncan was "laced with
his golden blood" in this particular
apartment is a fable that need not be
enlarged upon.

Cawdor castle by its outward aspect
is, however, strongly suggestive in its
gent and minatory massiveness of the
fence and crumbling towers of the ambi-
tious Macbeth. The story goes that the
thane who founded it was much con-
cerned about the choice of an abode
and was warned in a dream to place his
worldly wealth in a coffin and to bind
it upon the back of an ass and where-
ever the animal should halt to set
about his work. The ass "came to a
sandstall at the russetburn at the third
hathorn from the starting point" and
lay down. Curiously enough, as if to
confirm this tradition, to this day in
the dangan beneath the tower a haw-
thorn grows. The other two trees have
disappeared, the last one as lately as
1836. Many stirring tales are told of
the later history of Cawdor castle,
which came to be left untenanted for
long years owing to the Campbells' par-
tiality for Wales, where they married
young ladies with ample fortunes.—
St. James Gazette.