

COMMUNITY DRIFTING.

There is no sadder sight than to see a person who is a drifter, one indifferent and heedless of the duties of life, careless of appearance and reckless as to future condition.

There are various causes which produce drifters. Inherited and acquired laziness, rebuffs and failures in attempts at business ventures, and faint heartedness when success does not come at once, are some of the causes which make drifters in the world, persons who are really more or less of a menace to society and material progress.

Communities like individuals become drifters, but the character of their drifting is of a Sleepy Hollow nature, waiting for something to come along and wake them up, a fire, an epidemic or a hurricane.

Without these external arousings there are few if any local changes in the community, success following father in business, property will be inherited by the next generation when death comes to the owner and the spirit, "oh, it was good enough for father, so it ought to be good enough for me," is the protest offered when attempts at progress are made, or some one tries to infuse an up-to-date feeling in the community's midst.

This feeling of drifting becomes chronic in some communities.

The merchant sees no use of spending money for advertising, therefore his goods are one to two years out of date, and his customers seek other stores, while the merchant grows and complains of hard and dull times.

The property owner becomes indifferent as to keeping up his buildings, and tenants avoid him, finding quarters in new neighborhoods where the houses are modern and kept in good order.

In a community which simply drifts along, there is no impetus to start manufacturing enterprises, for from banker to laborer, there is a disposition to let matters take their own course, drift along for to be progressive means hustle, a re-vestment of money, therefore some risk, and for the laboring man it means competition in the labor market, and a disturbance of his regular monotony of irregular hours and indifferent wages.

Steady and regular hours, a fixed work with increased pay has no attraction for the drifter, it disturbs and shakes him up too much.

A drifting community keeps no progressive young man at home, for such a one has no opportunity to advance, he must leave to preserve himself from becoming a drifter.

Best of Ointments for Catarrh That Contains Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Be it Unconscionable.

One of the most amazing things now on exhibition is the performance of the little two by four editors who revile Grover Cleveland. How happy would the little asses would be if Mr. Cleveland would in the slightest degree intimate that he knew they were living and braying!

Atlanta Journal.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at F. S. Duffy's drug store as their giving away to their many customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable remedy, from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size 50c, and \$1.00. Every bottle restores.

Your Liver

Will be ruined by its natural duties and your blood, and health, and vitality, will be ruined by its failure.

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Not being satisfied in suffering, I learn to pity those in affliction.—Virgil.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Hood, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a rail of iron in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, who used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whisky in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought about a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

The Planter.

Professor James E. Koeler of the Allegheny Observatory, in a lecture declared that he did not believe that any of the sun's satellites, except the earth, are inhabited, although there is a remote possibility in the case of Venus and Mars. He said: "Nothing can be seen on the surface of Mercury and only vague markings on the surface of Venus. Of Venus we know nothing, except that it has a dense atmosphere. In the case of Mars the evidence is not yet sufficient. We may suppose that in time the large planets will be fitted for supporting life as the earth is now."

The Farmer in the Nightgown.

A farmer had secured an appointment as lightkeeper in a Maine coast light-house. The first night he went on duty he lighted up promptly at dusk and at 11 o'clock carefully extinguished the lamp. The next day, of course, there was trouble, and when he was taken to task he replied that he supposed 10 o'clock was late enough to keep the light going, as he thought that all houses should be in bed at that hour.—Boston Herald.

Asking For What He Wanted.

Two little tots of Hudson were kneeling at their mother's knee saying the Lord's Prayer. The oldest one was repeating it after his mother, and when he reached the passage that reads, "Give us this day our daily bread," when the mother's stomach was empty when the little tot exclaimed, "His him for a pie, Johnnie; his him for a pie!"—Sturges (Mich.) Democrat.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.

Regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.

For biliousness, constipation and malaria. For indigestion, sick and nervous headache. For sleeplessness, nervousness and heart failure. For fever, chills, debility and kidney diseases, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough orange and lemon regulation, take Lemon Elixir. 50c and \$1 bottles at druggists.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

A Prominent Minister Writes.

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation, I have been cured by Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man. H. C. G. Davis, Eld. M. E. Church South, No. 38 Tenth St., Atlanta, Ga.

A Prominent Merchant Writes.

Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta.—Having been a great sufferer for three years from indigestion, and been treated by many physicians, who failed to give me any relief. Continuing to grow worse my brother advised me to try Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, which remedy he had used for several years. I commenced its use, and must say your Lemon Elixir is the greatest medicine on earth. I have never suffered a day since I commenced using Lemon Elixir.

R. L. Rocco, 206 Hernando St., Memphis, Tenn.

A Card.

This is to certify that I used Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir for neuralgia of the head and eyes with the most marked benefit to my general health. I would gladly have paid \$500 for the relief it has given me at a cost of two or three dollars. H. A. BRALL, Clerk Superior Court Randolph Co., Ga.

Fairly Good.

"Make much of a bag up in the Maine woods!"

"Fairly good. Brought down two guides and a cow."

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Mastigall, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who also feel thankful. It is for sale by F. S. Duffy & Co.

Musical Movement.

"I never thought the time would ever come when I should be delighted to hear that piano going," remarked Fogg, as the "instrument" in the next house was being carried down stairs to the furniture wagon.

Working Night and Day

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fatigue into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by F. S. Duffy.

Unpleasant Customer.

First Clerk—What a treacherous customer that woman is!

Second Clerk—Yes, she always knows what she wants, and she won't take anything else.

Relief in Six Hours.

Disordering Kidney and Bladder Disease cured in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, to make or female. Believe me, retention of water almost insupportable. If you want quick relief, get this in the remedy, Dr. C. D. Bradman, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Deane, pastor M. E. Church, South, No. 38, Pleasant W. M., contrasted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. Countenance fully restored, and the public. For the system. Sold by F. S. Duffy & Co.

THE FINAL SMASH UP

MANY PREDICTIONS CONCERNING THE END OF THE WORLD.

These Prophecies Have Started the Inhabitants of This Old North State as For Nook as the Year 1899—The Final Catastrophe.

In 1821 Jess Stoder, a German, plunged Europe into terror by predicting a universal deluge in 1284 "owing to the conjunction of several planets in a watery sign"—the watery signs are Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces. At his ominous prophecies thousands fled to the mountains, and others took refuge in boats. A rival, a doctor of law and canon of Toulouse, even built a sort of ark on four pillars as a haven of refuge. There was no need of such excitement. No flood came. On the contrary, the season was even calmer and drier than usual. Stoder had, indeed, made a serious blunder and one for which many of his fellow astrologers, including Cardan, never pardoned him.

Stoder, however, is only one in a long list of prophets whose predictions in regard to the end of the world have proved utterly false. As far back as the year 1000 many communities in Europe were driven half distracted by rumors that the day of judgment was close at hand, and again, in 1380, when cities were paralyzed with fright for the same reason. Now and again during the latter part of the middle ages the same extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed, though in a lesser degree, and ever since the modern revival of occultism there have not been wanting erratic prophets of the Jess Stoder type.

Years ago a Mr. Baxter created a sensation in England by his prediction that the world would certainly come to an end in 1857. Thousands believed in him, and great was their surprise when they discovered that he was mistaken. Yet such is the credulity of human nature that their faith in him remained unshaken, and no matter what year he selected as the final one of the world's existence, they accepted his prediction as gospel truth.

Equally bold, though doubtless not as popular as Baxter, is the Abbe Du Pin, cure of the village of Dion, in France, and author of a book with the following extraordinary title: "The grand coup or universal cataclysm will ravage the world between the 19th and 21st of September, 1860, according to the Scriptures. The prophecies of the Old and New Testaments compare with those of the fathers and with the secrets of La Salette, in which is foretold the great war which will destroy nine-tenths of the human race, the coming of anticrist and his reign, after which the church will triumph over her enemies and the reign of Christ begin on earth." The author fixed September, 1860, as the time when the great "coup," as he called it, would take place, but he added that if it did not occur before the close of 1860.

The appearance of comets has frequently given rise to similar predictions. This was the case when the famous comet of 1860 appeared. Whiston ascribed the deluge to its former appearance, and such an excitement did it cause among all classes of people that Bayle wrote a treatise to prove the absurdity of belief founded on these portents. Mme. de Levisge, writing at the same time, said: "We have a comet of enormous size. Its tail is the most beautiful object conceivable. Every person of note in the world believes that because, interested in the fate which it warns in this comet. They say that the courtiers of Cardinal Mazarin, who he despised of by his physicians, believe this prodigy is in honor of his passing away and tell him of the terror with which it has inspired them. He did not seem to laugh at them and to reply facetiously that the comet did him too much honor."

M. Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French astronomer, says on the same subject: "In this century predictions concerning the end of the world have several times been associated with comets. It was announced that the comet of Biela, for example, would intersect the world's axis on Oct. 29, 1852, which did not happen. There was great excitement. Once more the end of things was declared at hand. Humanity was threatened. What was going to happen? The orb—that is to say, the path of the earth—had been confounded with the earth itself. The latter was not to reach that point of its orbit traversed by the comet until Nov. 30, more than a month after the comet's passage, and the latter was at no time to be within 20,000,000 leagues of us. Once more we got off with a good fright."

In his entertaining book, "La Fin du Monde," M. Flammarion gives a graphic description of a collision between the earth and a comet which is to take place some time in the twenty-fifth century. "These two heavenly bodies, the earth and the comet," he writes, "will meet like two trains rushing headlong upon each other with resistless momentum, as if impelled to mutual destruction by an insupportable rage. But in the present instance, the velocity of shock will be 855 times greater than that of two express trains having each a speed of 100 kilometers per hour."—New York Herald.

Undisputed.

First Lawyer—You are a cheat and a swindler.

Second Lawyer—You are a liar and a blackguard.

The Court (forthly)—Come, gentlemen, let's get down to the disputed points of the case.—Philadelphia North American.

Hopeful of the Future.

The Ortic—That does not look the least like nature.

The Artist—Think enough, no doubt, but don't you try nature will reach it some day if she keeps improving!

Remedy For Nervous Exhaustion.

Are you weakened and exhausted by overwork, worry or disease? The Myrtle Life Renewer will quickly renew your strength and vitality. It is the greatest Reviver, Builder, Keeper, it is a marvelous vitality and strengthener. It quickly and certainly cures Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Nervous Weakness, Pelletion of the Heart and falling health. It is indeed a wonderful Life Renewer and Life Strengthening. Sold by T. A. Henry, New Bern, N. C.

THE WINDOW IN THE TENT.

An Old Soldier's Way of Securing Ventilation When in the Field.

"I never pulled down the window at the top to let in a little fresh air when I go to bed," said the old soldier, "without thinking of how we used to open the window in the tents in the army in wartime. An tent seven feet square at the base and running up wedge shaped, to a ridgepole seven feet above the ground, made comfortable enough quarters for four men. If you could not leave the tent open, which was equivalent to leaving off the front of the house, but if it were cold or rainy and the wind blew on the front of the tent so that you had to close it, why then you wanted ventilation somewhere, and you got it by making an opening in the back of the tent.

"There was a seam, overlapped, running down the middle of the back of the tent from the ridge pole to the ground, and we used to cut the stitches along that seam, up over the top of the tent, and spread the sides apart by putting in a stick at right angles long across the middle, making there a diamond shaped opening about a foot long, which served the purpose admirably.

"The men's guns stood at that end of the tent, butts resting on a piece of cracker box, the barrels held in some sort of a holder secured to the tent pole. If the wind changed on some rainy night and came around to blow against the back of the tent, the rain would come in on the guns and on us, and then somebody would get up and shut the window—that is, take the stick out and let the canvas come together again there and then open the little at the other end, at the front.

"This all used to seem kind of strange, then somehow, though practically it was just what I would have done in the old house at home and just what I'd do here now."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

His Reason For Declining A Drink In The Early Days at Kimberley.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician.

During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, in the very center of the crater holding the precious blue dirt, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof.

"Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to 'wet the stone' for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head.

"I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor.

"What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up.

"Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

"Well," replied the future magnate, "I did not come out here to drink champagne, but to make money," and then went on with his work.

That Mr. Rhodes has succeeded in all his flights of his imagination, is now a matter of history.—New York Sun.

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, born in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said:

"It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed?" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know!"

"Wash your own mummy—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Worse Off Than He Thought.

Shadblow—Well, I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.

Dingus—How's that?

Shadblow—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the \$51 borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadblow—That's so. I forgot that I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a handsome one," said the (omnibus) man.

"It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told."—Indianapolis Journal.

In battle red uniforms attract the eye most readily, and 12 men wearing that color are killed 7 in rifle green, 0 in blue or 5 in either brown, blue gray or gray.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest kinds of gladdens are commonly blinded by unexpected snipps.—Johnson.

Remedy For Nervous Exhaustion.

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Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Naturally digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestive tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. Dewitt & Co., Chicago.

F. S. DUFFY.

Fine Tobacco, Truck and General Farming Lands For Sale.

One tract of 90 acres in one fourth mile city of New Bern.

One tract of 22 acres in less than one mile of city of New Bern.

One tract of 350 acres in about one mile of city of New Bern.

One tract of 90 acres in two miles of city of New Bern.

One tract of 90 acres in two and one half miles of city of New Bern.

One tract of 800 acres in three and one quarter miles of city of New Bern.

All of the above tracts are well located, being on the same side of the rivers that New Bern is.

They are in good state of cultivation and we hold them at a moderate price. For prices, etc., apply to J. J. WOLFENDEN, New Bern, N. C.

P. TRENWITH, Blacksmith, and Wheelright.

Manufacturer of Buggies,