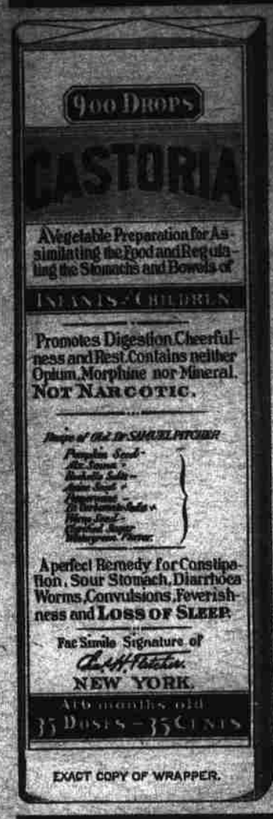

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

FREE MEDICINE AND ADVICE —FOR— MEN and WOMEN.

Our medicines are wonderfully satisfactory and potent in the cure of diseases of men, such as *Piles, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, Impotency, Lost Manhood, the results of early indiscretion, later excesses, worry, overwork, etc.*, and in diseases of women, such as *Piles, Gonorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Womb Trouble, Painful Weakness, Sterility, Bearing Down Pains, Menstrual Trouble.*

Our medicines are extensively used, never fail to cure quickly and cause no harmful effects.

PROVE THIS BY ORDERING A TRIAL TREATMENT.

NOW REMEMBER we send treatment and advice FREE and prepay delivery, as you are at no expense. BE CAREFUL to tell us all you can about your case, the more the better, your age, occupation and full address, name, street and number, town, county and state. CORRESPONDENCE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. If you accept this offer you will be pleased but ONCE and that will be always. Write to-day to MALYDOR MFG. CO., Lancaster, Ohio.

TRY FIRST—BUY AFTERWARDS.

WINE OF CARDUI

A SURE MEDICINE.

HANDSOM, VA., Dec. 31.

I have been suffering from female weakness for four years, and have taken many medicines, but Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught have done more for me than anything else.

MRS. CAROLINE EVANS.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

It is a mistake to take any and every kind of medicine when you are sick. There is danger in it. Most of the so-called cures for "female weakness" do nothing more than deaden the pain temporarily, and when the effect wears away the patient is weaker and sicker than before. It is never wise to take chances. You have only one life, and that is dear and precious. If you have any pain, ache, disorder or weakness in the feminine organs, nothing will help you like Wine of Cardui. It helps do away with morning sickness during the early stages of pregnancy, and modifies the pains of childbirth; recovery is rapid and future health is assured. The Wine is purely vegetable, being made of herbs whose medicinal properties act directly upon the organs of womanhood. It is a long-tried remedy, and has many years of success behind it. It is sure. Why take a chance medicine when you can get a sure medicine?

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT. For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, Ladies' Advisory Dept. The CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Druggists sell Large Bottles for $1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

BLOOD CURE SENT FREE.

An Offer Proving Faith to Sufferers. Journal Readers Write Today!

Ulcers, Cancers, Eating Sores, Painful Swellings, Effects of Blood Poison, Persistent Eruptions, that refuse to heal under ordinary treatment are quickly cured by B B B (Botanic Blood Balm), made specially to cure all terrible, obstinate, deep seated Blood and Skin troubles. Is your blood bad? Are you run all run down? Have you Eczema? Pimples? Blotches and Pumps? Skin or Scalp Humors? Boils? Eruptions? Skin Itches and Swollen? Aching Bones? Rheumatism? Scrofula? Catarrh? Then you need B B B (Botanic Blood Balm), because it drains from the blood and entire system all the poisons and humors which cause all of these troubles, and the cause being removed, a permanent cure follows. B B B acts as a fine tonic, building up the broken down constitution.

Every one says that B B B is the most wonderful Blood Purifier of the age; and no wonder, for it has cured the most deep seated, obstinate cases, (even the most deadly cancer) after doctors and patent medicines had failed. Thoroughly tested for thirty years and never known to fail. For this reason our faith is so great in B B B that we will send to any sufferer a Trial Bottle Free, to they may test the medicine at our expense. No conditions attached to this offer, as we know what B B B can do, all we ask is for you to try it. If you are satisfied that B B B (Botanic Blood Balm) is what you need you will find large bottles at all drug stores for $1, or six large bottles (full treatment) $5. For free trial bottle address BLOOD BALM CO., 101 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga., and bottle and medical book will be sent, all charges prepaid. Describe your trouble, and we will include free medical advice. Write today.

Benbow Automatic Gas Lamp.

Each lamp a complete gas plant in itself. 10 hours for each quart of gasoline consumed.

Absolutely safe, endorsed by all insurance companies.

J. R. BARNLY, General Agent, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

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ICE

FOR HOME USE

Clear, pure wholesome, guaranteed to be chemically made from distilled water and free from impurities. Specially intended and prepared for human consumption.

Ice delivered daily (except Sundays) 6 a m to 8 p m.

Mondays (Tuesdays only) 7 a m to 12 noon.

For prices and other information

Address,

New Berne Ice Co.

HER PORTRAIT.

Should I essay to paint my lady's face
For all to see her, how should I begin?
Should I portray her smiling or just in
With mournful mouth beneath the tender grace
Of pearled tears? Oft we smile a space
And after weeps, yet in each mood doth win
Such added beauty that it were a sin
To wave one feature, lest the world be
Of human's curse, chaste surprise to the most?
And were this done, indeed, her queenly air
I could not fix; the task is my despair.

—Antony Clark in Pall Mall Magazine.

PREACHERS' SORE THROAT.

Pulpit Speakers Are Not the Only Sufferers From It.

"The late Colonel Ingersoll frequently gained applause during his lectures by referring to the fact that there was such a thing recognized in the standard medical books as 'preachers' sore throat,' but that no one had ever heard of an auctioneer's sore throat," observed a popular voice builder to a reporter, "and while Colonel Ingersoll probably was entitled to the point he wanted to illustrate he was somewhat off when he insisted on the point.

"'Preachers' sore throat' is recognized by all writers on throat diseases, but it is not necessarily confined to preachers. Lawyers—I mean court advocates—and others who overtax their voice at times suffer from it as frequently as do preachers. One of the answers to Colonel Ingersoll would be that the books did not include singers' sore throat either.

"The fact of the matter is that auctioneers do not have sore throat. A successful auctioneer, as far as his voice is concerned, is provided naturally with abnormally strong vocal chords. These he strengthens by continual use, so that in a few years the voice and throat are the strongest parts of him. He is as liable, however, as others to suffer from other troubles and has his share of them too. It is the same way with a singer. His voice is generally the strongest part of him, and almost every other organ suffers before his throat does. The public does not know how many there are who try auctioneering and who find that they cannot hold out. The voice of every man is not suited for continuous work. Auctioneer work means several hours of constant vocal exercise each day.

"The reason the preacher's throat goes back on him now and then, and it does, is that his use of the vocal chords is not constant, for ordinarily the greater effort is seldom more than once a week. Another thing that operates against the preachers and in favor of the auctioneer is that the preacher seldom speaks in the open air, while the auctioneer finds the most use for his voice in the open air. Open air is the most wonderful strengthener of the voice. A marked example of this is the fact that circus performers and circus followers generally, who work in tents and open air, never have sore throats."—Washington Star.

Bargain Counter Repartee.

It was at a department store bargain counter for odds and ends. The crush was terrific. Women squeezed and elbowed and shoved to get alongside the counter. Frequently two of them happened to pick up the same bargain at one and the same time, and then they both retained their clutch on it and looked daggers at each other until the stronger of the two won the victory or the bargain was rent into ribbons.

A haughty matron picked up a box containing three cakes of imported soap for 8 cents at the same moment that a humble looking little woman in a faded tan coat had fastened her grasp on the box.

"I believe I was the first to take hold of this," said the matron in the electric seal coat, freezingly.

The humble looking little woman held on for a minute, studying her antagonist, then she slowly relaxed her hold on the box.

"Well, you can have it," she said amiably. "You look as if you need the soap."—Washington Post.

Thumb Nail Drawings.

In collections centuries old, to be seen in both China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world, pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb nail. The nails of the thumb on the left hand of the artists of these are allowed to grow to an enormous length, sometimes to a foot or 18 inches, and are then pared down to a pen shaped point.

Dipping this oddly constructed pen in a beautiful vermilion or sky blue ink, the only kinds of ink used in these sacred thumb nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work. Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department of "high art" are life size and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm. Like other pictures and sketches of the orient, these sacred thumb nail pictures are mounted and rolled up like scrolls.

Backward!

The American—You do things queerly in Scotland. Now, in Edinburgh you number the houses on a street up one side and down the other.

Briton—How do you do it in America?

The American—Why, we give the houses alternate numbers, the odd numbers on one side of the way and the even numbers on the other.

The Briton (after a pause)—Haw, haw, haw! Ha-ha! Haw-haw!

The American—What is the matter?

The Briton—Why—that's the most—ha-ha—absurd system I ever heard of in my life!

The American—How so?

The Briton—Think how ridiculous it would be to have to go across the street to speak to your next door neighbor!—New York Press.

So Was She.

"Do you know," he said, "that every time I look at you I have thoughts of revenge?"

"Why?" she gasped.

"Because," he answered, "revenge is sweet." Then she told him she thought tomorrow would be a good time to see papa.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Beyond Him.

The Armless Wonder—Why couldn't I go into politics?

The Snake Charmer—You couldn't ever have a pull; that's why.—Kansas City Independent.

Our lives lie breath by running and catches it quickest by standing still.—Elliott's Magnolias.

The swords of Damascus were world famous 500 years before the Christian era.

Distressing Stomach Disease

Permanently cured by the matchless power of South American Nervine Tonic. In vain need sufferer no longer, because this remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weaknesses and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvelous and surprising. It makes no failure; never sleep points. No matter how long you have suffered, you can be cured. Order the use of this great health giving tonic. Prepared and sold by H. D. Bradham, druggist, New Bern, N. C.

ONE OF GOUGH'S CLIMAXES.

A Peroration by Which He Thrilled His Hearers.

Many and many a day ago, on the then frontier line of the valley of the Minnesota, in the at that time beautiful village of Mankato, word went out that Gough had been engaged by the local lyceum bureau to lecture on temperance. Gough came. He was received by a committee of men who had fought Indians, swam rivers, spoiled the virgin forests, opened new soil, endured poverty, suffered hunger and never surrendered their belief in the right. They escorted him to the opera house and stage.

His speech was slow at first—gestures few, illustrations not many. The village topers were out in force and some more decent men for whom women were praying to give over the habit of drink. He told something of his own life, of the misery brought by drink, of the laws of self denial and self sacrifice. He was intense at all times, and this intensity bore down upon the listeners until he had made them one with himself. Even the small village boy, inclined to cat calls and gurgling whistles, was silent, and there came through the sepulchral hall no sound but the raw cry of the winter wind from outside.

He made some slight comment on the condition of a drunkard's family—the want which came upon them, the loss of self respect. He described the degradation of spirit which rested with the habitual drinker and how if that spirit was not destroyed mere signing of the pledge would not redeem. He pleaded for exercise of will power, more potent in effecting reform than all the drugs and medicines in the world. This was but developing the minds of his hearers for a climax.

Suddenly he swung one arm high in the air and shouted:

"A drunkard and his fall to the depths of everlasting hell is like the man who climbs to the top of St. Peter's in Rome. He is on the very summit of the great dome, the blue sky above and the world far, far beneath. He looks down from his perch and, having nothing to grasp, to hold to, grows dizzy.

"Everything is whirling now before him. His senses leave him. He is swooning. His feet slip. He is off the dome. He is in the air. He is falling—

"Down! Down! Down!

"To the earth beneath and the ruin of himself.

"Thus descends the drunkard—

"Down! Down! Down!

"To the fires of hell and the ruin of his soul!"

The whole exclamation was accompanied with such use of his right arm and body as to bring the fearful descent immediately to the eye of the mind.

A shudder ran over the audience. The sobs of women were heard. Men felt uncomfortable. Men and women are living today who still feel the power of that illustration, uttered by lips long since cold.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Reporters' Blunders.

With the charitable purpose of presenting a psychological explanation for the inaccuracy which all too often marks the work of perfectly honest reporters The Christian Register says: "When one is listening to a discourse, two things occupy his mind at the same time—the one, the discourse to which he is listening; the other, the train of thought suggested to him by the discourse. The second runs along in his mind parallel with the first and frequently is remembered and reported in place of the discourse, which is forgotten."

There is something, perhaps a good deal, in this theory, but however well it may serve as an explanation its utility as an excuse is of the smallest. The simplest way out of the difficulty is to lay the blame on Dame Nature, whose hostility to exact duplications of any kind is illustrated in every inch of her broad domain. No two men ever heard or saw a thing alike, and probably no two ever will. Reporters are no more fallible than other people; indeed, their accuracy is far above the average. They, however, have a thousand critics where other folks have one, and not one of the thousand ever passes over their errors of apprehension or expression in kindly silence.—New York Times.

Before and After.

Some years ago a young curate, seeking to be licensed, was bidden by Dr. Temple, archbishop of Canterbury, to read a few verses of the Bible in order that his fitness for conducting public worship might be judged.

"Not loud enough," was the criticism of the bishop when the young man had finished.

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, my lord," replied the curate. "A lady in the church yesterday told me I could be heard most plainly all over."

"Ah! You are engaged?" suddenly asked Dr. Temple.

"Yes, my lord."

The bishop smiled grimly and said: "Now, listen to me, young man. While you are engaged don't believe everything the lady tells you; but," he added, with a deep chuckle, "after you are married believe every word she says."

English Soldier's Emergency Rations.

What are known as "emergency rations" are contained in little tin cases somewhere about the size of a small brandy flask. One-half the case contains four ounces of pemmican and the other half four ounces of cocoa paste. Every man in the field carries one of these in his haversack, and whatever happens to the regular commissariat he has got upon his back enough to live upon for 36 hours. The pemmican is lean meat, dried and ground to powder and compressed into a block and, like the cocoa paste, may be eaten as it is or dissolved in hot water. It comes into the depot in blocks of 1,000 pounds each, and every block is divided into 4,000 rations. It will keep almost indefinitely, so that wherever the British soldier goes on active service he is well provided.—London Chronicle.

Social Perplexities.

"It is rude for a guest to look at his watch."

"Yes?"

"And rude for a host to look at the clock."

"Of course."

"Well, how do polite people ever get away from each other?"—Chicago Record.

An Extra Brand.

"Now, William, isn't this coffee as good as that youother need to make?"

"It is better than that she made at home, Miles—much better. But it isn't as good as that she used to make for church socials."—Indianapolis Journal.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise to amount of its astonishing promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by H. D. Bradham, Druggist, New Bern, N. C.

SALT RHEUM CURED BY Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

JUST SEEN IN TIME.

Slight Skin Eruptions are a Warning of Something More Serious to Come. The Only Safe Way is to Heed the Warning. Johnston's Sarsaparilla is the Most Powerful Blood Purifier Known.

Nature, in her efforts to correct mistakes, which mistakes have come from careless living, or it may be from ancestors, shoots out pimples, blotches and other imperfections on the skin, as a warning that more serious troubles (perhaps tumors, cancers, erysipelas or pulmonary diseases) are certain to follow if you neglect to heed the warning and correct the mistakes.

Many a lingering, painful disease and many an early death has been avoided simply because these notes of warning have been heeded and the blood kept pure by a right use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA.

Miss Abbie J. Rande, of Marshall, Mich., writes:

"I was cured of a bad humor after suffering with it for five years. The doctors and my friends said it was salt rheum. It came out on my head, neck and ears, and then on my whole body. I was perfectly raw with it. What I suffered during those five years, is no use telling. Nobody would believe me if I did. I tried every medicine that was advertised to cure it. I spent money enough to buy a house. I heard JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA highly praised. I tried a bottle of it. I began to improve right away, and when I had finished the third bottle I was completely cured. I have never had a touch of it since. I never got any thing to do me the least good till I tried JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. I would heartily advise all who are suffering from humors or skin disease of any kind to try it at once. I had also a good deal of stomach trouble, and was run down and miserable, but JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA made me all right."

The blood is your life and if you keep it pure and strong you can positively resist disease or face contagion fearlessly. JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA never fails. It is for sale by all druggists, in full quart bottles at only one dollar each.

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

C. D. BRADHAM, New Bern, N. C.

He Won the Bet.

"I want a pair of ladies' kid gloves," said the sad looking young man.

"Yes," said the elongated haberdashery clerk, with a show of wit. "Not for your sister, of course?"

The sad looking young man blushed painfully.

"N-no," he said slowly. "It's for—for—for a party. I—I want to win a bet."

"You want to win a bet?" said the clerk inquiringly. "You don't look like a person that would gamble."

"Thanks," said the sad young man. "I—I don't g-gamble as a rule. I g-guess I won't g-gamble any more. You see, this here p-party—she—she—sort of tempted me to bet. I d-don't see how I can afford to lose. If I l-lose, I—I'll be out more than if I won."

"Of course you will," said the clerk sympathetically.

"B-but if I win I'll be out anyway," said the sad one.

"Now you're talking in bunches," said the clerk, by this time well interested. "How's that?"

"W-well," stuttered the sad young man, "it—it's the only w-way I e-can figure it. She—she m-made the bet. She s-said she wouldn't c-care if she lost, but s-she'd m-make a fun bet—a fun bet she called it—th-that I wouldn't buy a pair of gloves f-for her. So—so I win the bet. See?"

"And she gets the gloves," said the clerk. "No. 6B? Yes. Tan or purple?"—New York Journal.

Out in Kansas

lives a happy wife. She writes: "I have used **Mother's Friend** before two confinements. The last time I had twins, and was in labor only a few minutes. Suffered very little." The reason why

Mother's Friend

does expectant mothers so much good is because it is an external liniment, to be applied upon the outside, where much of the strain comes. It helps because the pores of the skin readily absorb it, and it comes into direct contact with and is absorbed by the parts involved. Morning sickness is quickly banished, and nervousness is kept completely away. The sense of dread and foreboding is not experienced, even during labor itself. Confinement is short and almost without pain. Recovery is quick and sure. Best of all, **Mother's Friend** benefits the unborn just as much as the expectant mother, and when the little one comes it will be strong, lusty and healthy.

Druggists sell Mother's Friend for $1 a bottle.

Send for our free book on the subject, finely illustrated.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Safe. Always reliable. Ladies ask druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Sq. Phila. Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.

LOST!

The undersigned having lost Certificate No. 1278, series No. 23, dated 4th August 1894 for 5 shares in the Metropolitan Building and Loan Association of Richmond, Va., will apply for a duplicate thereof. WILLIAM DUNN.

Henry's Pharmacy,

127 Middle Street.

Prepare For War in Time of Peace.

Just received a Supply of LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS, Shot Guns, Rifles, Bicycles, Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle Tires, Bicycle Pumps, Bicycle Lamps, Bicycle Bells, Bicycle Locks, Bicycle Oil, Bicycle Grease, Bicycle Cement, Bicycle Tire Tape, Bicycle Tire Repairers, Bicycle Tire