

THE JOURNAL

Published every day in the year, except Monday, at 98 Middle street.

Price No. 8

CHARLES L. STEVENS

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in advance \$4.00
One year, not in advance 5.00
Monthly, by carrier in the city 30

Advertising Rates furnished on application.

Entered at the Post Office, New Bern, N. C., as second class matter.

Official Paper of New Bern and Craven County.

New Bern, N. C., July 6, 1900.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Governor—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne. Lt. Governor—W. D. TURNER, of Iredell.

Secretary of State—J. B. GRIMES, Pitt. Auditor—B. F. DIXON, Cleveland.

Treasurer—B. H. LACY, Wake. Supt. Public Instruction—THOS. F. TOON, of Robeson.

Atty. General—ROBT. D. GILMER, Haywood.

Commissioners of Labor and Printing—B. H. YARNER, Davidson.

For Judge of the Tenth District—W. B. COUNCIL, of Watonga.

Electors at Large—DAN HUGH McLEAN, of Harnett; LEE B. OVERMAN, of Rowan.

Delegates at Large to the National Convention—COL. J. S. CARR, of Durham; S. J. HALE, of Cumberland; WALTER E. MOORE, of Jackson; THOS. A. JONES, of Beaufort.

FOR CONGRESS.

Third Congressional District—CHAS. R. THOMAS, of Craven.

FOR SENATORS.

Eighth Senatorial District—THOS. D. WARREN, of Jones; J. H. W. SUGG, of Greens.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Sheriff—JOSEPH KINSEY. Treasurer—DANIEL L. ROBERTS. House of Representatives—W. R. PEARCE.

Register of Deeds—E. M. GREEN. Coroner—J. W. DUGUID. Surveyor—GEORGE S. WILCOX.

ONE OF THE CONVENTION'S SURPRISES.

From all reports received of the delegates at the Democratic National Convention at Kansas City, there cannot but be a surprise, and it is a most agreeable one to many thousands of Democrats throughout the country, over the reception given David B. Hill of New York.

With the hostile and increasing antagonism of Richard Croker, who has tried to belittle the great New York Statesman, Mr. Hill has risen superior to the Tammany Chieftain, and been given great receptions on all sides by the Democrats gathered at Kansas City.

From all reports, Mr. Croker's efforts have been directed to cause discord, while Mr. Hill has worked to preserve Democratic character and regularity.

A dispatch of the proceedings of the convention on its first day, says regarding this notice of David B. Hill:

"At 1:15 p. m., the reading of the Declaration of Independence began. At the conclusion of the reading there were loud calls for a speech by Mr. Hill from all parts of the hall. Then followed a most remarkable demonstration. The convention fairly went wild with enthusiasm. Hundreds of men stood on chairs, waving their hats, canes and handkerchiefs, and shouting for the New York Statesman."

"Mr. Hill arose several times and endeavored to address the chair, but his voice could not be heard above the din. It was evident that Mr. Hill wanted to decline to take the platform to make a speech, but the convention would not, apparently, accept a declination. The speaker lasted fully fifteen minutes, although the chairman several times tried to restore order by directing the band to play. In many respects it was the most enthusiastic demonstration ever witnessed at a Democratic convention."

And the thought most angust itself of "what might have been," if the delegates had gone unobstructed to the convention, and had been permitted to act as the situation presented itself.

Barely the naming of David Bennett Hill might not have been among the impossibilities.

The late hotel both harbor and chronicle of a continental ally, the dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills.

When in New York stop at the Brighton House for good accommodations.

WOMEN IN TROUBLE.

The Approach of Motherhood is the Dominion of Much Anxiety to All. Every woman desires the ideal through which she must pass in becoming a mother. The pain and suffering which is in store for her is a source of constant anxiety, fear and dread, to say nothing of the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming give way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and have to be endured.

Woman should hail with delight a remedy which insures to them immunity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing. Such a remedy is now offered, and woman need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Kobay's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and regularly prepares the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

"What woman is not interested in 'Mother's Friend'—This wonderful remedy has been tested and its priceless value proven by the experience of thousands of happy mothers who have used it during the most critical period of woman's life—the approach and culmination of motherhood."

It has won their everlasting praise, for it gave them help and hope in their most trying hour and when most needed. Every woman may some day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born," telling all about it, and when it should be used, will prove of great interest and benefit to all expectant mothers, and will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradford Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

When They Say "Goodby."

Did you ever hear two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a mild evening? This is how they do it: "Goodby!" "Goodby! Come down and see us soon."

"I will. Goodby!" "Goodby! Don't forget to come soon."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I won't."

"Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time."

"I will. I'd brought her up this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awfully."

"Did she, now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."

"I will, and you be sure and bring the baby."

"I will. I forgot to tell you that he's cut another tooth."

"You don't say so! How many has he now?"

"Five. It makes him awfully cross."

"I dare say it does."

"Well, goodby! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Goodby!"

And they separate.

The Bear of Brattle.

The roar of the navy's four point seven's, their crash, their rush as they passed, the hurrying of the howitzers, and the mechanical, regular rattles of the quick firing Maxim, which sounded like the clicking of many moving machines on a hot summer's day, tore the air with such hideous noises that one's skull ached from the concussion, and one could only be heard by shouting. But more impressive by far than this hot chorus of mighty thunder and petty hammering was the roar of the wind which was driven down into the valley beneath and which swept up again in enormous waves of sound. It roared like a great hurricane at sea. The illusion was so complete that you expected, by looking down, to see the Tugela leaping at her banks, tossing the spray hundreds of feet in air and about battling with her sides of rock. It was like the roar of Niagara in a gale, and yet when you did look below not a leaf was stirring, and the Tugela was slipping forward, flat and sluggish and in peace. From "With Buller's Column," by Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

Ahead on Prayers.

A bishop traveling in the depth of winter came to a house of a presiding elder to spend the night. The weather was bitterly cold, and the bedroom into which the bishop was shown had a thick coating of ice on the windows. The elder waited to see the bishop settle between the feather beds. Just when the bishop, half frozen, jumped into bed without stopping to say his prayers the elder remonstrated with him.

"You have forgotten to say your prayers," he said.

"No," answered the bishop. "I always keep 'prayed up' in preparation for nights that are as cold as this."

Returned as Life.

Two ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met in the street. They recognized each other after a time, and their recognition was cordial.

"So delighted to see you again. Why, you are scarcely altered."

"So glad, and how little changed you are! Why, how long is it since we met?"

"About ten years."

"And why have you never been to see me?"

BUILDING UP A MAN.

THE ARTIFICIAL THINGS THAT COULD BE USED ON HIM.

To Make a Human Being That Would Be as Securely Artificial as It Could Be and Live Would Cost About \$1,000.

"What is the cost of an artificial man—that is, a man who is as nearly artificial as he can be and live?"

"Well," answered the maker of artificial limbs, "that would depend upon how much he could pay for reconstruction. Assuming that you were the man, and that you had come to me from the hands of the surgeon all ready to be trimmed up, I would begin by putting you on your feet—or, rather, putting your feet on you. If you were satisfied to go stumping about the world on pin legs, I could fit you a pair for any price from \$15 to \$50."

"But if you wanted a really artificial pair of legs, with knee joint, ankle joint, rubber buffers and a springy and elastic foot, they would cost you from \$150 to \$300. But you could stand and walk with ease so long as you could get your feet from \$125 to \$225. They would have flexible hands and wrists and elbow joints. With these hands you could hold a pen or pick up small objects and shake hands with a person without his knowing what he was grasping."

"But you could not do any hard work with them. You would therefore need several instruments which you could screw into the arm after having removed a certain number of ribs, and then you would cost \$3; a knife at the same price; a spoon, same price; a book at \$2.50 and a vase at \$2.50. If you wanted to play cards you could have a card holder at \$2, or a cue holder for billiard playing for \$1.50, and a rein holder for driving at \$1.50."

"I could furnish you with a hammer, saw, clothes brush and many other useful things—all at \$50 for the lot. This would make a good sized total for the arms, hands, feet and other things you could have at the same price."

"Then there are your teeth. You would need one left, according to the specifications, and your palate would be smoothed. To replace the palate for \$150, and to have it made to carry out any obligations made by their firm."

"Both eyes have been gouged out. I have ready made eyes for almost any figure you might wish to name. But if you have the money to spare and want a particular shade or color I would be obliged to charge you from \$30 to \$25 for the pair. They would be the best the market affords, however, and an exact reproduction of the eyes you lost and most of the best made."

"Then you would want a pair of ears. I would build these up of aluminum and wax, paint them like flesh and fasten them with mastic for a fee of from \$40 to \$100, according to your order."

"Your ear drums having been destroyed, I would have to replace them. This would cost you from \$35 to \$15. They are perishable and would have to be renewed frequently."

"That is about all I could do for you unless you wanted a silver tube put in your windpipe. This would cost you \$150 if you could not afford more and from that up to \$25."

"Make a list of the parts, and then you will find out how much you will have to pay for them."

Two legs and feet..... \$200 Two arms and hands..... \$200 Set of instruments..... \$50 Thirty teeth..... \$250 Plate..... \$50 Nose..... \$100 Hair..... \$200 Pair of ears..... \$100 Ear drums..... \$100 Tube for windpipe..... \$150 Total investment..... \$1,000

"Then you would be a work of art," New York Press.

For Blood-Hounds.

"We have the many years past," says the New Orleans State, "been preying against the practice not only of the northern, but even of the southern, press, whose editors should know better of speaking of the dogs used in pursuing criminals—runny snags before the war—as 'bloodhounds.' It is extremely doubtful if any of these wretches ever saw a 'bloodhound,' but the term is so easily curried, you know, the dogs used for this purpose are the common fox or deer hound, probably the most stupid of all dogs, and are remarkable for the keenness of scent. Their owner or trainer simply follows their cry and thus comes up with the fugitive. The latter, when overtaken, usually gives ground upon the dogs, which bay around him, but keep at a safe distance from him or stick until the hunter comes up."

The Proverbist.

Today—But, how, what do you have that little over your back yet?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

WOMEN IN TROUBLE.

The Approach of Motherhood is the Dominion of Much Anxiety to All.

Every woman desires the ideal through which she must pass in becoming a mother. The pain and suffering which is in store for her is a source of constant anxiety, fear and dread, to say nothing of the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming give way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and have to be endured.

Woman should hail with delight a remedy which insures to them immunity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing. Such a remedy is now offered, and woman need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Kobay's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and regularly prepares the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

"What woman is not interested in 'Mother's Friend'—This wonderful remedy has been tested and its priceless value proven by the experience of thousands of happy mothers who have used it during the most critical period of woman's life—the approach and culmination of motherhood."

It has won their everlasting praise, for it gave them help and hope in their most trying hour and when most needed. Every woman may some day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born," telling all about it, and when it should be used, will prove of great interest and benefit to all expectant mothers, and will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradford Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

When They Say "Goodby."

Did you ever hear two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a mild evening? This is how they do it: "Goodby!" "Goodby! Come down and see us soon."

"I will. Goodby!" "Goodby! Don't forget to come soon."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I won't."

"Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time."

"I will. I'd brought her up this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awfully."

"Did she, now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."

"I will, and you be sure and bring the baby."

"I will. I forgot to tell you that he's cut another tooth."

"You don't say so! How many has he now?"

"Five. It makes him awfully cross."

"I dare say it does."

"Well, goodby! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Goodby!"

And they separate.

The Bear of Brattle.

The roar of the navy's four point seven's, their crash, their rush as they passed, the hurrying of the howitzers, and the mechanical, regular rattles of the quick firing Maxim, which sounded like the clicking of many moving machines on a hot summer's day, tore the air with such hideous noises that one's skull ached from the concussion, and one could only be heard by shouting. But more impressive by far than this hot chorus of mighty thunder and petty hammering was the roar of the wind which was driven down into the valley beneath and which swept up again in enormous waves of sound. It roared like a great hurricane at sea. The illusion was so complete that you expected, by looking down, to see the Tugela leaping at her banks, tossing the spray hundreds of feet in air and about battling with her sides of rock. It was like the roar of Niagara in a gale, and yet when you did look below not a leaf was stirring, and the Tugela was slipping forward, flat and sluggish and in peace. From "With Buller's Column," by Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

Ahead on Prayers.

A bishop traveling in the depth of winter came to a house of a presiding elder to spend the night. The weather was bitterly cold, and the bedroom into which the bishop was shown had a thick coating of ice on the windows. The elder waited to see the bishop settle between the feather beds. Just when the bishop, half frozen, jumped into bed without stopping to say his prayers the elder remonstrated with him.

"You have forgotten to say your prayers," he said.

"No," answered the bishop. "I always keep 'prayed up' in preparation for nights that are as cold as this."

Returned as Life.

Two ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met in the street. They recognized each other after a time, and their recognition was cordial.

"So delighted to see you again. Why, you are scarcely altered."

"So glad, and how little changed you are! Why, how long is it since we met?"

"About ten years."

"And why have you never been to see me?"

BUILDING UP A MAN.

THE ARTIFICIAL THINGS THAT COULD BE USED ON HIM.

To Make a Human Being That Would Be as Securely Artificial as It Could Be and Live Would Cost About \$1,000.

"What is the cost of an artificial man—that is, a man who is as nearly artificial as he can be and live?"

"Well," answered the maker of artificial limbs, "that would depend upon how much he could pay for reconstruction. Assuming that you were the man, and that you had come to me from the hands of the surgeon all ready to be trimmed up, I would begin by putting you on your feet—or, rather, putting your feet on you. If you were satisfied to go stumping about the world on pin legs, I could fit you a pair for any price from \$15 to \$50."

"But if you wanted a really artificial pair of legs, with knee joint, ankle joint, rubber buffers and a springy and elastic foot, they would cost you from \$150 to \$300. But you could stand and walk with ease so long as you could get your feet from \$125 to \$225. They would have flexible hands and wrists and elbow joints. With these hands you could hold a pen or pick up small objects and shake hands with a person without his knowing what he was grasping."

"But you could not do any hard work with them. You would therefore need several instruments which you could screw into the arm after having removed a certain number of ribs, and then you would cost \$3; a knife at the same price; a spoon, same price; a book at \$2.50 and a vase at \$2.50. If you wanted to play cards you could have a card holder at \$2, or a cue holder for billiard playing for \$1.50, and a rein holder for driving at \$1.50."

"I could furnish you with a hammer, saw, clothes brush and many other useful things—all at \$50 for the lot. This would make a good sized total for the arms, hands, feet and other things you could have at the same price."

"Then there are your teeth. You would need one left, according to the specifications, and your palate would be smoothed. To replace the palate for \$150, and to have it made to carry out any obligations made by their firm."

"Both eyes have been gouged out. I have ready made eyes for almost any figure you might wish to name. But if you have the money to spare and want a particular shade or color I would be obliged to charge you from \$30 to \$25 for the pair. They would be the best the market affords, however, and an exact reproduction of the eyes you lost and most of the best made."

"Then you would want a pair of ears. I would build these up of aluminum and wax, paint them like flesh and fasten them with mastic for a fee of from \$40 to \$100, according to your order."

"Your ear drums having been destroyed, I would have to replace them. This would cost you from \$35 to \$15. They are perishable and would have to be renewed frequently."

"That is about all I could do for you unless you wanted a silver tube put in your windpipe. This would cost you \$150 if you could not afford more and from that up to \$25."

"Make a list of the parts, and then you will find out how much you will have to pay for them."

Two legs and feet..... \$200 Two arms and hands..... \$200 Set of instruments..... \$50 Thirty teeth..... \$250 Plate..... \$50 Nose..... \$100 Hair..... \$200 Pair of ears..... \$100 Ear drums..... \$100 Tube for windpipe..... \$150 Total investment..... \$1,000

"Then you would be a work of art," New York Press.

For Blood-Hounds.

"We have the many years past," says the New Orleans State, "been preying against the practice not only of the northern, but even of the southern, press, whose editors should know better of speaking of the dogs used in pursuing criminals—runny snags before the war—as 'bloodhounds.' It is extremely doubtful if any of these wretches ever saw a 'bloodhound,' but the term is so easily curried, you know, the dogs used for this purpose are the common fox or deer hound, probably the most stupid of all dogs, and are remarkable for the keenness of scent. Their owner or trainer simply follows their cry and thus comes up with the fugitive. The latter, when overtaken, usually gives ground upon the dogs, which bay around him, but keep at a safe distance from him or stick until the hunter comes up."

The Proverbist.

Today—But, how, what do you have that little over your back yet?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

Today—Why, what is it?"

RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH CURED.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla QUARTY BOTTLES. IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

A Whole Family Cured. Mrs. C. H. Kingsbury, who keeps a millinery and fancy goods store at St. Louis, Gratiot Co., Mich., and who is well known throughout the country, says:

"I was badly troubled with rheumatism, catarrh and neuralgia. I had liver complaint and was very bilious. I was in a bad condition; every day I began to fear that I should never be a well woman; that I should have to settle down into a chronic invalid, and live in the shadow of death. I had JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA recommended to me. I TOOK FOUR BOTTLES AND IT CURED ME, and cured my family too. I am very glad that I found it. I would cheerfully recommend it to every one. I have taken many other kinds of medicine. I prefer JOHNSTON'S to all of them." MEDICINE DRUG CO., Detroit, Mich.

GLENN WILL SPEAK. At New Bern July 9th. Other Appointments and Dates.

Chairman Simmons has made the following announcement of campaign meetings.

Hon. R. B. Glan will speak at the following times and places:

At Bayboro, Pamlico county, Saturday July 7th.

At Vanceboro, Craven county, Monday July 9th.

New Bern, Craven county, July 9th (night).

Beaufort, Carteret county, Tuesday, July 10th.

At Morehead City, Carteret county, July 10th (night).

Pollockville, Jones county, Wednesday, July 11th.

Tuckahoe, Jones county, Thursday, July 12th.

Richlands, Onslow county, Friday, July 13th.

LEMONS AS MEDICINE. They regulate the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood as prepared by Dr. H. Mosley. In his Lemon Elixir, a pleasant lemon drink, it cures-biliousness, constipation, indigestion, headache, appendicitis, malaria, kidney disease, fever, chills, heart failure, nervous prostration, and all other diseases caused by a torpid or diseased liver and kidneys. It is an established fact that lemons, when combined properly with other liver tonics, produce the most desirable results upon the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Sold by druggists. 50c and \$1 bottles.

Rev. John P. Sanders writes, Dr. H. Mosley, Atlanta, Ga.: I have been relieved of a trouble which greatly troubled me by using Mosley's Lemon Elixir. My doctor declared my only relief to be the knife, my trouble being appendicitis. I have been permanently cured and am now a well man. I am a preacher of the M. E. Church, South located in the town of Verboon, Ala. My brother, Rev. E. E. Cowan, sent me the Lemon Elixir to C. O. D.

Mosley's Lemon Elixir. Cured me of a long-standing case of chills and fever by using two bottles.

Engineer E. T. Ts.,