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CHARLES L. STEVENS,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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New Bern, N. C., Aug. 17, 1900.

THE RACE ISSUE IN NORTH CAROLINA DIED AUGUST 2ND, 1900.

(From Biblical Recorder, August 15th.)

Mr. Aycock, elected Governor of North Carolina August 2, promised the people in every speech he made, that if they would join with him in passing the Amendment depriving ignorant negroes of the suffrage, race antagonism should no longer be an issue in North Carolina politics. This promise he made in more than a hundred speeches, in the hearing of 200,000 people all told. Thousands and tens of thousands voted for the Amendment on this promise. Mr. Aycock is a man of his word, and as a leader of his party he will keep this promise. But for faith in him the prompt raising of the cry, within three days after the ratification of the Amendment, of "Negro, Negro, Negro," for the purpose of confusing issues in the National election, the campaign of which is now beginning, by an influential paper of the party that proposed the Amendment and is pledged to this promise, we would be heart sick and disgusted. In these columns the people were assured that if the ignorant negro were eliminated from the body politic, new and larger and nobler issues should be freely discussed, and campaigns should be waged independently of the race issue on the merits of records made, measures proposed and men nominated. By every holy obligation, this writer shall strive to make that assurance sure. He is amazed that the race issue was so quickly and boldly raised again; he cannot but regard the action as a breach of faith. But all the powers on earth can not put life in it sufficient to give him pause in his purpose of helping create a freer and a fuller public life in North Carolina. We have forgotten the things that are behind and are pressing on. If others choose to endeavor to make battle over dead issues, let them; and let them go the way of death.

The fact that the negroes have the suffrage in the next general election does not threaten us in the remotest degree with negro domination. It is true that President McKinley has appointed some negro officials, and may appoint others; but in the nature of the case he can not appoint many. In view of the disgrace some of his colored appointees have brought upon his administration, he will not be quick to appoint more. In view of the number of white men of his party who want offices, he will not have places for many negroes. In view, moreover, of the fact that the negro vote will not be of weight hereafter he will not have the usual motive to appoint negroes. And in view of the protest of the people, he will certainly be slow to appoint them.

There will be just as much reason, even the same reason, no more and no less, for raising the race question ten years from to-day as there is now; for the President will always have power to appoint negroes. And, hear us, men of North Carolina, if we suffer this issue to be revived this fall, we lose the fruits of the passage of the Amendment. They turn to ashes upon our lips. Shall we return into the bondage of blackness and passion from which we have just been delivered? We shall not. Here let those who love Truth and Light and Honor and Progress stand.

The times demand that North Carolina shall contribute to the political life of the nation and the world. There are great questions before us. It will be a moral, social and a political blunder if we hark back to the race question when the policy of our Nation in the world is at stake. We can not. All noble instincts call us. And more, we will never breed a race of noble men of the larger type so long as we confine our thinking to a local, narrowing, passion-engendering issue. We can hand down no worse legacy to our children than a narrow political life, we can give them nothing nobler than honorable citizenship in a nation whose interests and and influences are wide as the world.

We hold no brief for the present administration. We do hold the cause of our own people at heart. What we say here is in North Carolina's name. Whether President McKinley rises or falls is the least of matters compared with the question, Shall North Carolinians have freedom and light to think and act?

The issues of the present campaign are large and high. They will be ignored at our peril. We have in them an obligation to Heaven. They are well defined. President McKinley's policy in Porto Rico and the Philippines is not a vague one at any rate; the declaration of the Democratic party at Kansas City on this question is plain; the course of the Republican party on the Money question is not at all in doubt; and the promise of the Democratic party is as plain as day. On the Trust question, the Republicans advocate control, the Democrats do this and go further, making a stroke for reversion to individualism in commerce. These are the major issues. There are minor ones. The platforms will be sent to anyone, and everyone ought to read them carefully. Besides there are other parties; notably the Populist party and the Prohibition party, and their program's are as distinct as the others. They deserve to be considered. And any man who desires to vote for them or for any others, without regard to the race question, has the unquestioned right to do so. Time was when we had to vote in a mass without regard to issues. But we have put that time behind us, and woe to the man who endeavors to bring it back. To attempt to warp one's views or to prejudice his judgment or to compel his action by injecting the race issue—of the bitterness of which God knows North Carolina has had enough—is wrong; with all due respect to those who may do so, is wrong, is wrong against the citizen, is wrong against the negro, is wrong against our State, our Nation, against Truth and Light and Progress, wrong against our very children.

We warn the Democratic party that its pledge must be kept. Never again shall an honest issue be confused with the race question. Politicians and parties unwilling to stand or fall on their platforms must accept the consequences of their cowardliness. The people have the right to think, and think they shall. The race issue is dead. It died August 2, 1900. And it requires no prophet to write the epitaph of the politician or the party that seeks to bring it back into life.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.,
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Refrained.

Old Hi—I thought that Silas's prodigal son was goin' t' be kicked out ag'in when he cum back.

Old Si—He wud have been, on'y Silas found out that he hed been to Cape Nome an' made a fortin' in gold.

During the Summer Seasons, cramps come upon us suddenly and remain until the pain is driven away by a dose or two of PAIN-KILLER, the celebrated cure for all summer complaints, from simple cramps to the most aggravated forms of cholera morbus or dysentery. No household should be without the Pain-Killer. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

How He Found Them.

William, go up to my room. Back of my wardrobe there are—

Cigars, Sir?

Yes. How did you find them?

Oh, very good, indeed, Sir!

QUESTION ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of digested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by F. S. Duffy.

Out West.

The Magician—Now, allow me to explain, sir. If a man holds five aces and there are only four in the pack that would be magic.

Amber Pete—It would be suicide in these parts.

In India, the land of famine, thousands die because they cannot obtain food. In America, the land of plenty many suffer and die because they cannot digest the food they eat. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures all stomach troubles. F. S. Duffy.

CAPUDINE

—CURES—

HEADACHE & NEURALGIA.

10c, 25c and 50c Bottle.

For Sale by Bradham.

A Wife Says:

"We have four children. With the first three I suffered almost unbearable pains from 12 to 14 hours, and had to be placed under the influence of chloroform. I used three bottles of *Mother's Friend* before our last child came, which is a strong, fat and healthy boy, doing my housework up to within two hours of birth, and suffered but a few hard pains. This liniment is the grandest remedy ever made."

Mother's Friend

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above letter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering. *Mother's Friend* equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness. It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and recovery is merely a matter of a few days.

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

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Send for our free illustrated book.

Justice In Haiti.

Judicial procedure in Haiti is in certain instances not untouched by humor. A Haitian owed a trader $28. A judgment requiring the Haitian to pay $4 a week into court was given, and the trader was to send a messenger every week to the magistrate for the money. In due time he sent for the first installment and was informed that the Haitian had not paid up, but that he should be thrown into prison for his failure.

Three weeks passed with the same result. One morning the Haitian came to the trader's store. He was, he said, a poor man, much married, a man to whom, therefore, expense came. What good, he asked, would accrue to the trader if he, the poor man, was thrown into prison? Let the trader forgive him his debt and earn thereby untold rewards in a future state.

After some talk the trader gave him a letter of remission, which he went off to present to the magistrate. The affair was settled, but the Haitian was struck by the bad grace with which the magistrate dismissed him, and he forthwith returned to the trader and asked him if he had received the $8 he had already paid into court. The trader looked surprised and said he had received nothing.

"Then, since you have remitted the debt, that $8 is mine," said the Haitian.

Accordingly, he went off to the court to present his claim. The magistrate at once committed him to prison. A consul who had heard the story asked the magistrate what the Haitian was sent to prison for.

"For contempt of court," was the reply.

The First Cookbook.

To the Romans belong the honor of having produced the first European cookery book, and, though the authorship is uncertain, it is generally attributed to Cælius Apicus, who lived under Trajan, 114 A. D. Here are two recipes from this ancient collection:

"First, for a sauce to be eaten with boiled fowl, put the following ingredients into a mortar: Aniseed, dried mint and lazer root; cover them with vinegar, add dates and pour in liquamen (a distilled liquor made from large fish which were salted and allowed to turn putrid in the sun), oil and a small quantity of mustard seeds. Reduce all to a proper thickness with sweet wine warmed, and then pour this same over your chicken, which should previously be boiled in aniseed water."

The second recipe shows the same queer mixture of ingredients: "Take a wheelbarrow of rose leaves and pound in a mortar; add to it brains of two pigs and two thrushes boiled and mixed with the chopped up yolk of egg, oil, vinegar, pepper and wine. Mix and pour these together and stew them steadily and slowly till the perfume is developed."—Chambers' Journal.

LEMONS AS MEDICINE.

They regulate the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood as prepared by Dr. H. Mozley, in his Lemon Elixir, a pleasant lemon drink. It cures biliousness, constipation, indigestion, headache, appendicitis, malaria, kidney diseases, fevers, 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 F. Sanders Writes.

Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.: I have been relieved of a trouble which greatly endangered my life, by using Mozley'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 Verbena, Ala. My brother, Rev. E. E. Cowen, recommended the Lemon Elixir to me. Ship me half dozen large bottles C. O. D.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of a long-standing case of chills and fever by using two bottles.

J. C. STANLEY,
Engineer E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of a case of heart disease and indigestion of four years' standing. I tried a dozen different medicines. None but Lemon Elixir done me any good.

TYLER DIBRL,
Cor. Habersham and St. Thomas Sts.
Savannah, Ga.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

I fully endorse it for nervous prostration, headache indigestion and constipation, having used it with most satisfactory results, after all other remedies had failed.

J. W. REGAN,
West End, Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. OLIPHANT'S LAST VERSES.

(Dictated on June 21, 1897.)

On the edge of the world I lie, I lie,
Happy and dying and dazed and poor,
Looking up from the vast great floor
Of the infinite world that rises above
To God and to faith and to love, love, love!
What words have I to that world to speak,
Old and weary and dazed and weak,
From the very low to the very high?
Only this, and this is all:
From the fresh green soil to the wide blue sky,
From greatness to weariness, life to death,
One God have we on whom to call,
One great bond from which none can fall;
Love below, which is life and breath,
And Love above, which sustaineth all.

QUEER WEDDING PRESENTS.

Gifts That Were Not Appreciated by Those Who Received Them.

Even at a marriage feast, as it seems, there will sometimes be the envious or the jealous or the malicious.

A well known author received from a rival man of letters a scrapbook containing a collection of all the adverse criticisms his works had ever received, while a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self instruction in drawing and painting.

Not long since a gentleman who is a passionate devotee of hunting received as a bridal gift from an anonymous donor a complete set of false limbs, a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes—the whole of which must have cost a considerable sum—accompanied by a note, the writer of which trusted that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes would ultimately prove of use.

An elderly, crusty tradesman, on espousing a spinster of mature age, was presented by a London undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, "which, unlike most of the other offerings you will receive, are sure to be of service." The bridegroom resented this singular if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Equally vexatious was the gift received from his neighbors by an infirm octogenarian who wedded a pleasure loving woman more than 50 years his junior. It was a large brass cage, "intended"—so ran the subscribers' note—"to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."

The husband of a lady whose great beauty hardly atoned for her sharp tongue found among his wedding presents a scold's bridle or branks, a gift from his wife's sisters, with the hope that, "if Kate makes your life as unbearable as she has made ours, you will not hesitate to put the accompanying offering to its original use."—London Answers.

Living Without Nourishment.

There seems to be no philosophical necessity for food. We can conceive of organized beings living without nourishment and deriving all the energy they need for the performance of their life functions from the ambient medium. In a crystal we have the clear evidence of the existence of a formative life principle, and, though we cannot understand the life of a crystal, it is none the less a living being. There may be, besides crystals, other such individualized, material systems of beings, perhaps of gaseous constitution or composed of substance still more tenuous. In view of this possibility—nay, probability—we cannot apodeictically deny the existence of organized beings on a planet merely because the conditions on the same are unsuitable for the existence of life as we conceive it. We cannot even with positive assurance assert that some of them might not be present here, in this our world, in the very midst of us, for their constitution and life manifestation may be such that we are unable to perceive them.—Nikola Tesla in Century Magazine.

Optician's Latin.

Hiram had returned home from college, where he had won high honors as a student of the ancient languages, but he "fell down" one day when his sister, a demure young girl in her teens, asked him to translate a sign she had seen in front of an optician's office which read thus:

CON SULTU SABO UTYO UREY ES.

Hiram struggled manfully with it for several minutes and gave it up.

"It isn't good Latin," he said. "There are some words in it that are Latin, but the others are either wrong in termination or are barbarisms from other languages, and, taken as a whole, it doesn't make sense."

"That is what I said," rejoined his sister, "but Keturah, out in the kitchen, translates it without any trouble. She says it means, 'Consult us about your eyes.'"

Whereupon Hiram collapsed.—Youth's Companion.

Saved by Presence of Mind.

At Sheffield, England, recently a curious accident occurred. A passenger was riding on a double deck electrical car, and a single deck car passed in the opposite direction. The rope of the trolley boom of the latter was flying in the wind, and it wound itself around the passenger's neck. Fortunately he had the presence of mind to seize the rope with both hands and release himself or he would probably have been pulled from the car.

Not All.

Teacher (suspiciously)—Who wrote your composition, Johnny?

Johnny—My father.

"What, all of it?"

"No'm. I helped him."—Truth.

A real scene of troops in action hardly exists. Pictures of them are taken at odd spells and out of danger's reach, guns and troops being used for the purpose.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

Millions will be spent in politics this year. We can't keep the campaign going without money any more than we can keep the body vigorous without food. Dyspeptics used to starve themselves. Now Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the food you want. It radically cures stomach trouble. F. S. Duffy.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FIRST TIME AT A SHOW.

The Lasting Impression on the Mind of the Place Makes.

Chance and a rainy night found a little box party at a frugal repast of old fashioned melodrama. There was the "real thing" villain doing a bovine stride across the stage and masticating his whiskers, a frail girl who looked like she needed a three course dinner more than the husband for whom she was pining and the foreman of a mine who was determined to die honorably in and for the love of somebody.

"Do you remember the first show you ever saw?" asked one.

"Yes. It was 'Hazel Kirke.' The show came to my little home town up in Maine. My guardian took me to see it. For two weeks after it left I haunted our old milldam looking for young ladies who might fall into it. I became so infernal morbid the doctor took it for liver complaint and filled me full of calomel. My sisters had a taffy pulling at our house a few nights afterward. I swallowed a hunk of the stuff and was salivated for a month."

"Mine was 'Ranch No. 10,' or something like that," said another. "I never can forget the play. For an hour before the curtain rose I sat in the gallery front row and tried to look through the drop curtain. It seemed like an age. At last the manhole opened and the orchestra came up. That in itself was a hit with me. Where they came from was past understanding. Nobody near me seemed to know, but when the leader blew his breath against space and thousands of lights burst into bloom, I grabbed hold of the railing and held on. I had no idea when the wheels would move and the whole theater swim off into eternity to the music that rippled under us, yet already the great wonderful building was lurching from side to side, like a ship in a storm. Through the mass of enchantment came the sharp, keen tinkle of a bell. It struck into harmony a multitude of sounds just as the swirling melody in the orchestra pit swooned away. I was at the time devouring a bag of dates when some bronzed denizen of the docks leaned over the tier above me and grabbed the bag. I was about to protest when he made such a hideous face at me I sneaked away down to the other end of the seat and remained breathless. Again the bell tinkled, and up went the curtain! A vision of loveliness smote me to the heart! You could have run over me with a hose wagon, and I would have been glad. My lower jaw fell, my eyes opened, and the rest of the night I was in a trance.

"From a woods where trees grew in velvet stepped out a human being that was not all human. He was part divine, wearing boots that looked ten feet high.

"His hair curled in unison with his mustache, and across that stage he strode like a king.

"It was confusing. Still I knew that somewhere on earth people walked like that. Perhaps in the palaces I had read about in the yellow backs. Somehow I seemed to have a faint recollection of them and to have been among them, but that was thousands of years before.

"I was 'with him,' for he had no more idea of fear than a mouse has of Thanksgiving day. I followed him through duels with pistols and with swords. I saw him killed three times, and three times he ascended and went back to work. I marked the villain and would have gladly gone around to the stage entrance and put him on to what was being framed up for him had I known there was a stage entrance. But I lived to see that same villain get worse treatment at the hands of my ideal than ever a broncho got from its buster and went home full of benign gratitude.

"That night my pillow was dampened with tears of joy as the events of the evening paraded themselves across the imagination. It was the initial night of my life, wherein virtue and manhood triumphed and villainy got its reward. Since that time I have seen so many pictures on the same line and all so badly out of drawing that the first one shines all the clearer, and I am indeed thankful for that first evening with the people of 'Ranch No. 10.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fooling a Typewriter.

There were two typewriters in the room. One was in use and the other was not. The young man sat down near the one that was not in use and watched the young woman who was busy with the other.

Inadvertently the young man touched the bell of the machine near him, whereupon the young woman yanked the carriage of her machine back and started a new line.

The young man chuckled, and a minute later he touched the bell of the machine near him again. The young woman started another new line.

The young man laughed and tried it again with equal success.

"Willie," called the young woman to the office boy when she had taken the sheet out of her machine, "telephone to the typewriter people to send a man over here right away to fix this machine. It's all out of order, and I can't for the life of me see what's the matter."

The young man laughed some more and then made his escape. He has not returned. He is afraid to go back.—Chicago Post.

He Wanted Charts.

Lippincott's tells this story illustrative of the prevailing ignorance concerning the work of the hydrographic office: The mere fact that the United States hydrographic office issues "charts" is widely understood, as was shown recently when a spruce little man bustled into the office and asked for "charts."

"What charts do you want?"

"All of them," was the sweeping answer.

When he was told that they numbered many thousands and therefore it was necessary to specify for what seas or harbors he wanted them, he showed great surprise and disappointment and announced that he was a "ladies' tailor" from San Francisco seeking "dress charts."

Mothers endorse it, children like it, old folks use it. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. It will quickly cure all throat and lung troubles. F. S. Duffy.

Notice of Seizure.

Collectors Office, 4th Dist.,
Raleigh, N. C.

Notice is hereby given of the seizure of the following property for violation of Internal Revenue Laws:

Trenton, N. C., July 25th, 1900, from E. L. Hardy by C. M. Babbitt, Deputy Collector, one copper still, 2 copper worms, 4 fermenting tubs and 28 packages containing about 800 gallons corn whiskey.

Any person or persons claiming the said property are hereby notified to appear at my office in Raleigh, N. C., within 35 days from date, and make claim in the form and manner prescribed by law, or the said property will be forfeited to the United States.

E. C. DUNCAN, Coll. 4th Dist. N. C.
By C. M. Babbitt, Deputy Collector, 5th Div., 4th Dist., N. C.

This August 1st, 1900.

A Pale Face

is a prominent symptom of vitiated blood. If covered with pimples, the evidence is complete. It's nature's way of warning you of your condition.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

never fails to rectify all disorders of the blood, slight or severe, of long standing or recent origin. Its thirty years record guarantees its efficacy. Sold everywhere. Price $1.00 per full quart bottle. Prepared only by

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY,
Detroit, Mich.

Call No. 1.

Bridge Bonds of Craven county North Carolina.

Notice is hereby given that seven Craven county Bridge Bonds of the denomination of five hundred dollars each, have this day been drawn for the sinking fund of said county in accordance with the act of Assembly authorizing their issue as follows:

Five hundred dollar Bridge Bonds numbered, No. 1., No. 2., No. 3., No. 4., No. 5., No. 6., No. 70.

These bonds will be paid principal and accrued interest to August 31, 1900, upon presentation of same at the National Bank of New Bern, New Bern, N. C., on or before the 31st day of August 1900. Interest on the above bonds will cease on and after August 31st 1900.

By order of the Board of Commissioners.

E. W. SMALLWOOD,
Chairman.

August 8th, 1900.

Call No. 13.

Bonds of Craven County, North Carolina.

Notice is hereby given that ten Craven county bonds of the denomination of five hundred dollars each have this day been drawn for the sinking fund of said county in accordance with the act of assembly authorizing them issue as follows:

Five hundred dollar bonds numbered, No. 122, No. 57, No. 181, No. 42, No. 150, No. 182, No. 130, No. 209, No. 207, No. 131.

These bonds will be paid principal and interest to Aug. 31, 1900, upon presentation of the same at the National Bank of New Bern, New Bern, N. C., on or before Aug. 31, 1900. Interest on the above bonds will cease on and after Aug 31, 1900. By order Board Com.

E. W. SMALLWOOD,
Aug. 8th, 1600. Chairman.

Trustee's Sale.

Pursuant to that certain Deed of Trust executed by Mustapher P. Holley and Harriett Holley, his wife to the undersigned as trustee on the 30th day of June 1898, which said deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven county in book 127, page 151. And upon the request of the holder of the bond secured by said deed of trust, I will on Saturday the 15th day of September, 1900, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., at the court house door of Craven county, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash all and singular the real estate described in said deed of trust, designated as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot of land lying on the east side of George street in the city of New Bern, North Carolina, and known in the plan of the city by the number 333, and described as follows:

On George street measuring on front 37½ feet, thence running east 103 feet thence south 64½ feet, and thence on the "Fulshire Line" 120 feet; being the same conveyed to Mustapher P. Holly by Macy O. Woodruff, and others, by deed bearing date the 4th day of October 1881, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven county, in book 94, pages 50, 51 and 52 to which reference is made.

This August 11th 1900.

O. H. GUION, Trustee.

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as executor of Mrs. Annie F. Wahab deceased, late of New Bern, N. C. this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of August 1901 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 10th of July 1900.

B. G. CREDLE,
Executor.

City Ordinance.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the city of New Bern, N. C.

Section 1. That all persons are prohibited from riding a bicycle on any of the side walks of the city in that portion of the city which lies eastward of the western line of George street, "commonly known as the Macadamized Road," and southward of Queen street.

Section 2. That no person shall ride a bicycle on any of the side walks in that part of the city which lies westward of Broad street and northward of the southern line of Queen street except upon streets which have not been shelled. All violators of the above sections shall be punished by a fine of $2.00 for each offence.

Section 3. Be it further ordained, that all persons who shall ride a bicycle upon any of the side walks as above permitted shall not ride past any person who is on foot on the side walk but shall upon approaching any person who shall be walking or standing on a side walk dismount from the bicycle at a distance of not less than ten feet from the person approached, and shall not remount and continue to ride until the person so standing or walking shall be passed. All violations of the regulations contained in Section 3, shall be punished by a fine of $1.00.

Section 4. All ordinances conflicting with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

J. J. TURNER,
City Clerk.

Lodge Directory.

EUREKA LODGE NO. 7, I. O. O. F. Officers: J. R. Parker, Jr., N. G.; W. F. Crockett, V. G.; A. T. Land, Recording Secty; J. B. Dawson, Financial Sec'y; A. E. Pittman, Treas. Regular meetings every Monday night at 7:30 o'clock.

CALUMET ENCAMPMENT, NO. 4 I. O. O. F. Officers:—T. G. Delamar, C. P.; J. J. Baxter, H. P.; J. B. Dawson, S. W.; T. D. Carraway, J. W.; Geo. Green, Scribe; E. Gerock, Treasurer. Regular Encampment, 1st, 3rd, and 5th (if any) Thursday nights in each month at 7:30 o'clock.

NEW BERN CONCLAVE 488, Improved Order Heptasophs, meets 2nd and 4th Thursday nights, at 8 o'clock at Rountree Hall. P. A. Willis, Archon; Greene Bryan, Financier; A. T. Stransbury, Secretary.

NEW BERN LODGE No. 1, F. H. & C.—J. C. Scales, Prest; J. H. Smith, Recording Sec'y; E. E. Quidley, Financial Sec'y. Meets in the Knights of Harmony Hall every 1st and 3rd Monday nights in each month.

CRAVEN LODGE No. 1 KNIGHTS OF HARMONY: Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday nights in each month in Rountree's Hall, Pollock street, at 7:30 o'clock. S. R. Ball, President, R. J. Disosway, Sec'y, R. R. Hill, F. Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR—Officers: K. R. Jones, Dictator; G. L. Vinson, Reporter; W. F. Rountree, Financial Reportor—New Berne Lodge No. 443 meets the 2nd and 4th Friday nights at 7:30 o'clock in Rountree's Hall, Pollock street.

CANTON CLEMONT NO. 2, P. M., I. O. O. F. Officers.—Geo. Slover, Captain; T. G. Hyman, Lieut.; P. H. Pelletier, Ensign; Wm. J. Pitts, Clerk; Ed. Gerock, Accountant. Regular Cantonments, 2d and 4th Thursday nights in each month at 8:00 o'clock.

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Which are the best. They have but few equals and No Superiors.

Ice Cream Freezers. Water Coolers.
Michigan Stoves and Ranges.
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Under Hotel Chattawka,

NEW BERN, N. C.

A. & N. C. R. R.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT!

NEW BERN, N. C., May 31, 1900.

Rates to Morehead.

The following special rates for season (1900) from stations named below to Morehead City and return in effect June 7, 1900:

STATIONS.	SEASON TICKET.	SATURDAY NIGHT.
Goldsboro	$4.00	$1.50
LaGrange	3.50	1.50
Kinston	3.00	1.10
Dover	2.75	.90
Core Creek	2.70	.85
New Bern	2.00	.75
Riverdale	1.75	.70
Newport	.60	.35

Stations.	German and Ball Ticket.	Sunday Excursion.
Goldsboro	$1.25	$1.25
LaGrange	1.00	1.00
Kinston	.80	.80
Dover	.75	.75
Core Creek	.70	.70
New Bern	.60	.60
Newport	.35	.35

German and Ball Tickets sold only to ten or more on one ticket good to return next morning.

Sunday Excursion Tickets sold on Sunday, good only on Nos. 7 and 8 trains.

Ticket Limit Cannot Be Extended. These rates supersedes all previous rates in conflict.

Rates to Seven Springs.

Summer excursion tickets (season 1900) from A. & N. C. stations Round Trip for Seven Spings, N. C. Round trip tickets will be sold to LaGrange to parties visiting the above Springs at the following rates of fare for the round trip:

Goldsboro	$ .70	New Bern	$2.25
Kinston	.60	Riverdale	2.75
Dover	1.05	Newport	3.45
Core Creek	1.50	Morehead City	3.90

Tickets on sale June 1st. Tickets good to return to October 31, 1900.

Rates to Mountain Resorts.

Through rates of fare Round Trip tickets from Coupon Stations below to points named on the W. N. C. Railroad (season 1900). Tickets on sale June 1st, 1900, to September 30th, 1900 inclusive. Good for return passage on or before Oct. 31, 1900.

To.	From M. City.	From New Bern.	From Kinston.	From LaGrange.
Hickory	$13.50	$12.50	$11.10	$10.50
Morganton	14.35	13.35	11.95	11.35
Old Fort	15.65	14.65	13.25	12.65
Black Mt.	16.20	15.20	13.80	13.20
Asheville	16.85	15.85	14.45	13.85
Hot Springs	18.35	17.35	15.95	15.35

Rates to all other Resorts in Western North Carolina or Virginia may be furnished upon application. Children under five (5) years of age are free. Children under twelve (12) years of age half the above rates.

S. L. DILL, G. P. A.

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1,500 Acres near Clonly, N. C.

Can cut 40,000 boxes mostly virgin pine. Fine Trucking land clay subsoil.

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