THE JOURNAL.

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Official Paper of New Bern and Craven County.

New Bern, N. C., Sept. 20, 1900.

TO PREVENT CRIME AND REFORM CRIMINALS.

The demand for the establishment of a Reformatory for young criminals in North Carolina, should not cease, either on the part of the press, or by those people who have the welfare of mankind, and the safety of society at heart, until such an institution is built in this State.

The matter of cost is so trifling a question, when the saving from sin and degradation of the youth is to be considered, that no one can argue or urge against the expense.

The cost of saving, of reforming the youth, by the establishment of a Reformatory, is a vast saving, from only a money point of view when compared to the present method of placing youthful criminals in the penitentiary, to be associated with older criminals, and to become familiar with depravity, and thus to learn the way of becoming forever of the criminal class.

The cost to the State, to society is in letting alone, not in preventing crime and its growth, by the reformation of those in it.

The National Prison Association Congress, which held its annual meeting in Cleveland, O, last week, had under discussion this subject of reforming the youth by the provision of Reformatories.

The General Superintendent of the Illinois State Reformatory, in a report said:

"I have no hesitation in asserting that at least 85 per cent of all young men and boys who have committed crimes, if taken charge of in time and subjected to proper treatment, will become good citizens. If the theory of those penologists, physicians, and professors who believe in heredity as the direct cause of crime is true, then it cannot be done, but their theory is not FOUNDED ON FACTS It is true, unquestionably, that there are hereditary criminals, but they constitute but a small per cent of the whole number.

Considering 10 per cent of the criminal classes to be such because of heredity, and that is a liberal estimate, 90 per cent must be accounted for in some other way. Ninety per cent of the young convicted of crimes would not become criminals with proper surroundings, proper companions, and proper attention."

This is the testimony of an expert, and shows what a powerful agency for good a Reformatory, with its surroundings can be, when ninety per cent of the youth could be saved through its help!

And the small percentage, ten, of the criminal classes being criminals because of heredity, shows what opportunity there is of saving the youth and even lessening this hereditary per cent, through the agency of a thoroughly equipped State Reformatory.

No effort should be spared to urge this Reformatory question, and the next Legislature should make an appropriation for the establishment and maintenance of such an institution in North Carolina.

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

Outing.

Outing for October will interest everybody. In "A Treason of Nature," Charles G. D. Roberts enters into hunting from the Moose's rather than the hunter's point of view, depicting its defiant lordship, its passions, and its undoing. "The Place of the Automobile as a Sport Factor," is the absorbing question of the day. "Coursing on Western Prairies," breathes the atmosphere of one of the most popular sports of the West. "The Development of the American Trotter" is naturally interesting in connection with the modern speedway development.

Charles F. Holder defends the maligned man-eating shark and satisfactorily proves that "Big Sharks as Game" provide a mighty fund of sport. Sport royal too, for anglers is in "Up the Restigouche for Salmon."

With the opening of the season of that great game—"College Football Twenty-five Years Ago," by a Princeton graduate of that era will be an entertaining prelude.

"The adventures of Marco Polo," the greatest traveller the world has ever seen, are of special timeliness in the October Outing. He lived in China more than seven hundred years ago, and his striking story in Outing is from the pen of Dr. E. L. Holden.

THE KISS.

Kiss not my mouth, for it has sulled a lipt
Kiss not my hands, for they have wrought sinne.
Kiss not my breast, 'tis swollen with a sigh.
My hair—ah, prize hair was worth your kiss!

Nay, nor my eyes! They sin and have sinned much.
My feet have wandered paths too dusty blown.
But kneel and, kneeling, let your two lips touch,
With just one falling kiss, my knees alone!

For they have pressed the carpet when I knelt.
(I have prayed sometimes!) If my soul were white—
Ah, give them that one kiss I never felt,
And I—I'll kneel and pray your name tonight.
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

THE CROWD WAS EASY.

And So Was the Sympathy Dodge With Which It Was Worked.

A woman in deep mourning and apparently in distress attracted a crowd of belated citizens on Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street at 2 o'clock in the morning one day last week. She was young and good looking. She stood close to the rails of the down town track and looked up and down the pavement as if in search of something. She was nervous and said repeatedly:

"What shall I do? What shall I do?"

A dozen young men lit matches and joined in the search. They were unable to find anything. One asked what she had lost.

"Oh, I've lost my pocketbook!" said the woman. "It contained all the money I had, and I don't know what I shall do." Then she began to weep.

"It's too bad," said some one sympathetically. "How came you to be so unfortunate?"

"I alighted from one of these Eighth avenue cars, and just as it was about to start I discovered that my purse was missing. The thought occurred to me that I might have left it on the seat, and I shouted to the conductor to stop the car. He refused, but flung something at me which I believe was the pocketbook, and the car was soon out of sight. I thought that I would be able to find it, but it does not seem to be around anywhere. I would not mind it so much only it contained a little ring belonging to my dead child. Now I have nothing to remember her by."

One man at once said he would pay her fare home. Another offered to hire a cab, while another proposed to complain of the conductor for his rudeness if she could only remember the number. The woman began to lament and weep again. A tall, well dressed man wearing eyeglasses broke through the crowd and spoke to the woman.

"What has happened?"

"Oh, nothing," she said; "only I've been very unfortunate. I have lost my pocketbook and am penniless. It is not that I care about so much. It is my dead baby's ring which I lost with it that worries me the most."

The man, without listening further, delved down into his inside pocket and produced a card. He handed it to the woman and said:

"This is my business address. Call on me tomorrow. I have influence with the Metropolitan Traction people, and I will see that this conductor is punished. Here, accept this $5 bill. It is the smallest I have. It will tide you over till tomorrow."

Here he paused and turning to the crowd continued:

"Gentlemen, I am going to start a subscription for this poor woman. She is unfortunate and deserves your assistance. The same thing may happen any night to your wives, mothers, sweethearts or even your own children. Now, who will help her out of her predicament? You see I have contributed $5, although I am not a millionaire."

Quickly dimes, quarters and halves were subscribed, and in a little while more than $7 more was collected. The money was turned over to the woman by the man with the eyeglasses. The woman was profuse in her thanks and bidding her benefactors "good night" boarded an up town car and rode away. A reporter who had observed the whole proceedings thought he would watch the man with the eyeglasses. The latter got on the next car, and the reporter followed. The man with the eyeglasses got off at Forty-sixth street and joined the woman, who was waiting at the corner for him. The pair greeted each other effusively and then walked arm in arm toward Broadway. As they went along the reporter heard this: "Say, those guys were dead easy. Why, it was the softest graft I ever struck. We got about $7. Say, this is easier than stealing, and I guess we can make enough to keep us in luxury for a couple of months."

"Yes, they were easy. Let us strike Broadway. We may catch another lay before we go home."—New York Sun.

Simpkins' Mistake.

The new boarder was thin and wore spectacles.

"Parse the butter, please," she said with some hauteur to young Simpkins.

Simpkins looked up with a start.

"Butter is a noun," he said, "a common noun, singular number, neuter gender"—There he stopped. He saw that he had blundered.

As he handed her the plate with a conscience stricken smile he realized through an inspiration that her pronunciation revealed the fact that she was direct from Boston.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Various Kinds of Nuts.

Stubb—This would be a fine place to go nutting.

Penn—Nutting in a theater?

Stubb—Yes. There are peanuts in the gallery, pelluted cocoanuts in the front row and chestnuts on the stage.—Chicago News.

The Uncertainty in Brides.

The bride who giggles during the ceremony sometimes makes as good an all round wife as the bride who looks like a sad, sweet flower being plucked from the parent stem.—Detroit Journal.

Bait.

Nimrod—Pat, did you ever catch frogs?

Pat—Faith, an OI did, sir.

Nimrod—What did you bait with?

Pat—Regory, OI bate 'em with a stick.—Chicago News.

Sarcastic.

First Actor—Many a time my poor old father implored me not to become an actor.

Second Actor—Don't worry, old man; you didn't.

An English statistician declares that crime, considered in decennial periods, bears a constant relation to population.

Tall persons have the advantage of greater longevity than short ones.

The most dainty and effective pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are unequaled for all liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. F S Duffy.

Others.

Miss Wilbers—I believe Arthur is afraid to propose to me.

Bessie—Of course he is, and there are thousands of others just like him.

NERVOUSNESS, An American Disease.

DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL is authority for the statement that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation, and statistics show that nerve deaths number one-fourth of all deaths recorded, the mortality being mainly among young people.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

Is the grand specific for this great American disease, because it goes straight to the source of the weakness, building up health and strength by supplying rich, abundant food and pure blood to the worn-out tissues, rousing the liver to activity and regulating all the organs of the body.

"The Michigan Drug Co.," Detroit, Mich.

Liverettes the famous little liver pills, 25c.

A Push Did It.

Old Sport—You say Plugger won th fight in the fourth round; he must hav a pull with the referee.

Defeated Pug—Pull nothin'! It wer' a push Plugger had—an awful push.

A Mean Suggestion.

She—I see they've invented another labor-saving machine that works automatically and takes the place of man. They'll never invent anything, though, to take the woman's place in the world.

He—Oh, I don't know! There's the phonograph.

Condensed Tragedies.

What do you think is the saddest work of fiction you ever read?

The cook book, answered the young woman who has not been married very long. Not more than one in ten of those pieces come out right.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL. } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Not When She's There.

Mrs. Ruggles—Does your husband ever talk politics around the house?

Mrs. Henpeck—My husband never talks anything around the house.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.

Regulates the Liver, Stomache, 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 organic 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.

REV. C. C. DAVIS,
Eld. M. E. Church South.
No. 28 Tatnall St., Atlanta, Ga.

A Prominent Memphian 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 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 that your Lemon Elixir is the greatest medicine on earth. I have never suffered a day since I commenced using Lemon Elixir.

R. L. ROCCO,
906 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.

R. A. BEALL,
Clerk Superior Court Randolph Co., Ga

Schedule of Mails.

Arrival of mails from north and west daily except Sunday, 10.50 a. m.; 5.50 p. m. Wilmington and the south 5.30 p. m.; Morehead City 9.00 a. m.

Leave. North and west 9.00 a. m. and 3.50 p. m.; Wilmington and south 9.00 a. m.; Morehead City 5.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Mails arrive from north and west 9.40 a. m.; 5.50 p. m. Leave 9.00 a. m.; and 6.00 p. m.

The public will please bear in mind that the morning mail for the North and West closes at 6.15 a. m.

That the afternoon mail for north and west closes at 3.00 p. m.

For Morehead City at 5.00 p. m. Also that the afternoon train carries no mail for intermediate points between here and Goldsboro. Respectfully,

SAYMOUR W. HARVEY
July 15, 1900. Postmaster.

THE HOME OF MAGIC.

MARVELOUS SIGHTS SAID TO HAVE BEEN SEEN IN TIBET.

A Revolting Exhibition in Which the Body is Horribly Mutilated and the Wounds Are Instantly Healed, Leaving Not a Scar Behind.

The country known to English speaking folk as Tibet bears a very different name among its own people. It is called Bod, or Bod-yul, "the country of Bod." The name Bod probably refers to Buddha. Though ostensibly Buddhists, the people of Bod are in reality slaves to Lamaism, a system of theology which has been defined as "Buddhism corrupted by Sivaism and by Shamanism, or spirit worship." Shamanism is the dominant cult of Mongolia and is a system of demon worship rather than spirit worship.

Tibet is regarded by students of the occult as the home of magic, and whether or no there be "mahatmas" in that wild and weird land, in which the late Mme. Blavatsky, the high priestess of theosophy, it is claimed, served a seven year apprenticeship in the magic art, we have it on the most respectable testimony that the lamas of Bod-yul can and do perform feats which have not yet been explained in terms of science and which can only be classed as magical.

The performances of the Bokts, or wonder working lamas, are quite as astounding in their way as those of the Indian fakirs, who are Mohammedans, or of the Sanyahis of Yogis, who are Brahmans, but they are usually terrible and revolting. A Tibetan Bokt who had wandered from his native land and penetrated as far as Benares gave an exhibition of his wonderful powers in one of the vast temples of the holy city a few years ago. He was accompanied and assisted by a mongrel crowd of half human compatriots. The exhibition promised by the wonderful magician was truly an astounding one. He proposed, in view of all beholders, to rip up his abdomen, remove a handful of intestines, display them to the spectators and then replace them again and heal up the wound by a few magical passes, leaving no vestige of the damage inflicted.

Needless to say such exhibitions are not everyday occurrences, and the ordinary globe trotter might traverse India from Cape Comorin to Nepal and not be fortunate enough to witness so marvelous, if revolting, a spectacle as that in question.

When the hour of noon arrived, the lama appeared and took his seat before the raised altar, on which candles had been lighted. Before him was a radiant image of the sun, and on either side of the altar were grim idols which had been placed there by the attendants.

The lama was in person a small, spare man, with fixed, glittering eyes, an emaciated frame and an immense mass of long black hair, which floated over his shoulders. He appeared altogether like a walking corpse, in whose head two blazing fires had been lighted, which gleamed in unnatural luster through his long, almond shaped eyes. He was about 40 years of age, and report alleged that he had already some four times previously performed the great sacrificial act he was now about to repeat.

From the moment this skeleton figure had taken his seat the 70 fakirs who surrounded him in a semicircle began to sway their bodies back and forth, singing meanwhile a loud, monotonous chant in rhythm with their movements. In a few minutes the gesticulations of the fakirs increased almost to frenzy. On every side of the auditorium braziers of incense were burning. Six fakirs swung pots of frankincense, filling the air with intoxicating vapors, while six others stood behind beating metal drums or clashing cymbals, which they tossed on high with gestures of frantic exultation. For some time the howls, shrieks and distracting actions of this maniac crew produced no effect on the immovable lama.

He sat like one dead, his fixed and glassy eyes seeming to stare into illimitable distance, without heeding the pandemonium that was raging around him.

"Can he be really living?" whispered one of the awestruck Englishmen to his neighbor. But this question was speedily answered by the series of convulsive shudderings which at length shook the lama's frame. His dark eyes rolled wildly, and finally nothing but their whites were to be seen, spasm after spasm threatening to shiver the frail tenement and expel its quivering life. The teeth were set and the features distorted as in the worst phases of epilepsy, when suddenly, and just as the tempest of horrible cries and distortions was at its height, the lama seized the long, glittering knife which lay across his knee, drew it rapidly up the length of his abdomen and then displayed in all their revolting horror the proofs of the sacrifice in the protruding intestines.

The crowd of awestruck ascetics bent their heads to the earth in mute worship. Not a sound broke the stillness but the deep breathing of the spectators. At length one of them, who had witnessed such scenes before, addressed the living creature—for living he still was, though he uttered no sound nor raised his drooping head from his breast—and said:

"Man, can you tell us by what power this deed of blood is performed without destruction of life?"

A dead silence ensued. The living corpse moves. It raises its quivering hands and scoops up the blood from the wound, bears it to the lips, which breathe upon it. They then return to the wound, begin to press the severed parts together and remake the mutilated body. The fakirs shout and send up praises to Brahma; the drums beat; the cymbals clash; shrieks, prayers, invocations resound on all sides. The fragrant incense ascends; the flute players pour forth their shrill cadence; the harps of some European servants stationed in a distant apartment and previously instructed send forth strains of sweet melody amid the frantic clamor.

The ecstatic makes a few more passes, and, after wrapping a scarf previously prepared over the body, as if to cleanse it from the gore in which it was steeped, suddenly he stands upright, casts all his upper garments from him and displays a body unmarked by a single scar. Gesticulations, cries, shouts subside; low murmurs of admiration and worship pass through the breathless assembly, and then the Bokt, clasping his thin hands and elevating his glistening eyes to heaven, utters in a deep, low tone, far different from the shrill wail of the half dead sacrifice, a short but fervent prayer of thankfulness, and all is finished.—Home Journal.

It is supposed that the average depth of sand in the deserts of Africa is from 30 to 40 feet.

Large sun spots astronomers say caused the extreme heat this summer, and doctors declare nearly all the prostrations were induced by disorders of the stomach. Good health follows good digestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. If you have indigestion or dyspepsia it will quickly relieve and permanently cure you. F S Duffy.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

STEER RUINED A BULLFIGHT.

Texas Longhorn Took Issue of Sport and Changed the Programme.

A resident of Des Moines was a witness to a Spanish bullfight at Seville, Spain, a few years ago in which one of the animals in the amphitheater was a Texas steer. A steer, he says, will never attack a horse or a man on horseback. A man on foot he may kill, but a man on horseback he will not molest. He also does not shut his eyes when he charges, while a bull takes his line and then shuts his eyes and charges, never deviating from the line his sight gave him before he closed his orbs. This it is that enables the torendor to step so easily out of the way, for the bull, not seeing, makes no attempt to reach the man when he has moved from the spot he occupied when the bull charged.

"The only trial of the Texas steer," continued the Iowan, "was pulled off at Seville, and while they intended potting seven the first one they let loose gave them all they wanted and quickly brought that experiment to an inglorious finish. After the steer had cavorted about the ring for awhile they turned a horse loose. The steer paid no attention to him, but the horse, fearful of the unknown beast, would not advance. In came a helper with a sharp stick, and the steer, positively bellowing for joy, started, as the crowd supposed, for the horse. By him the steer went in pursuit of the bigger game, and the helper shortly cleared the protective fence, with ten feet to spare owing to the steer's able assistance. The representative of the Texas cattle trade went over that six foot barrier as though it was a prairie dog mound of his native plains, but the helper won out to one of the protective boxes and safety.

"The steer did his best to get at him, but finding it impossible looked about for other game with which to sport. The stone seats are ten feet above the ground, and this has always been an insurmountable barrier for a bull, but they reckoned without their Texas steer when they built them, for as soon as the steer's eye lit on the throng above his head he stepped back, and the next instant he was among them. Before the people could escape he had tossed half a dozen into the ring, but they were all rescued by the ring attendants. The stone seats cleared, the steer returned to the ring, and, seeing no one else to throw down the gage of battle to, took the exact center of the ring and bellowed his defiance to the universe. In the meantime the management had been busy, and a soldier with a Mauser rifle had been summoned from a nearby barrack. With the box rail as a rest, he took steady aim, and with the ping of the bullet the steer's life ended, but the Spaniards have not experimented with American steers in Spanish bull rings since that time, nor are they likely to again."—Chicago Chronicle.

An Earthquake.

Yokohama and the neighboring Tokyo are said to have about 50 earthquake shocks a year. Most of them are insignificant, but now and then comes one of a different sort. In 1891 the Japan Mail described the experience of a man who had witnessed the terrible earthquake at Gifu.

He had just finished dressing when the first shock came. He crawled and dragged himself out of the house, for to walk was all but impossible. The next moment, so highly strung were his nerves, he burst into laughter at seeing the remarkable way in which a girl was moving down the garden path, stepping high in the air, as it seemed.

Then, looking over his shoulder, he saw a great and ancient temple, which he had been admiring the previous day, leap into the air and fall in dreadful ruin.

Looking again to his front, he saw the whole town in an instant swept away before his eyes, and out of the great cloud of dust came a screaming, gesticulating, wildly frantic crowd of men, women and children, rushing hither and thither, they knew not where, for refuge from the great destruction which had come upon them.

China's Great Canal System.

The canal system of China is the most extensive in the world with the possible exception of that of Holland. Wherever the lay of the land permits the thrifty native has made a canal. Thus he is enabled to carry the products of his labor to market with the minimum of expense. It must be acknowledged, however, the process is carried out with the expenditure of the maximum of time. The waterways range in size from the Grand canal hundreds of miles in length and navigable by deep water junk, to the little "neighborhood" canal of barely sufficient width for two sampans to pass each other. They serve not only for the purposes of navigation and in place of roads for trade and commerce, but also as local fish preserves, as breeding pools for water fowl and for laundry purposes. In most of the canals there is more or less current, so they are not the menace to health that is generally supposed.—National Geographic Magazine.

The Land of the Bean.

Singularly the ordinary bean, which only the Bostonians know how to cook properly, may be cultivated with certainty of profit in only a small part of the country. For many years Monroe, Orleans and Niagara counties, in New York state, produced many more beans than any other similar area in the world. Their bean crop was the only one of importance on earth. Brockport, in Monroe county, was the world's bean metropolis, and farmers near there made small fortunes out of beans.—New York Press.

Just as Good.

He—I say, miss, is there a drugstore open anywhere near here?

Barmaid (at railway restaurant)—No; they're all shut.

He—No place where I could buy a rubber ring or something like that, suitable for a baby cutting its teeth?

Barmaid—No.

He (in a tone of resignation)—Well, then, wrap me up one of your ham sandwiches.—Stray Stories.

Then There Was War.

Matilda (of uncertain age, but who is about to be married)—Harry has put some beautiful old fashioned furniture in the house. He has a craze for antique things.

Melissa (unable to conceal her jealousy)—I should think so if he asked you to marry him.

A Bad Break.

"Your wife seems to have taken a violent dislike to Meekem."

"Yes. When he was at the house the other day he leaned his head back against one of the ornamental sides she keeps on the rocking chair for that purpose."—Chicago Tribune.

Post Office Box Renters.

When sending after their their mail they must either give the messenger their key or written order, as positively no box will hereafter be opened by the clerks in this office except upon the written order of the renter or when they make application in person.

SEYMOUR W. HARVEY,
Postmaster.

The One Day Cold Cure.

This is now and was three years ago by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, 25 cents. Ask your druggist for it.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and 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.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

F. S. DUFFY

United States District Court.

The following persons have been drawn to serve as Jurors at the next term of the United States District Court which convenes in this city on Tuesday, October 23rd, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Craven County.—L. H. Cutler, Wm Barrum (col.) John S. Morton, John Suter, Jonas Daniels (col). A. R. Dennison, W. F. Crockett, O. Marks, Bryan Whitford, H. M. Groves, H. B Holland, M. P. Holly (col). Phil R. Thomas, J. C Green, F. M. Chadwick, W. B. Lane, C. L Wetherington.

Beaufort County—Jesse Mayo, E. Tuthill, F. F. Cherry, A. S. Warren, W. A. B. Branch.

Jones County.—Paul Koonce, J. S. Bender, Lawrence Houghton, Isaac Brock, Lewis Bynum.

Greene County.—J. M. Patrick, Joseph Suggs, Joseph Speight, D. W. Patrick, D. H. Dixon.

Pamlico County—George Dees, John W. Muse, B. F. McCotter

Wayne County—W. B. Farmer, R F. Pipkin, M. S. Lee, W. P. Daniel.

Carteret County.—B. F. Taylor, T. C. Willis, Ralph Howland, D. M. Jones.

Lenoir County.—B. F. Fields, Needham Herring.

Hyde County—Dallas Wahab, A. J. Smith.

Pitt County.—George B. McCotter.

Onslow County.—E. J. Hardison.

Edgecombe County.—Alex Miller.

Sunday Passenger Excursion Rates.

The A. & N. C. Railroad will sell tickets after this date at the following excursion rates by Nos 3 and 4 train on Sundays:

From M. City to	Goldsboro	return...	$3.10
"	Newport	" " ..	2 75
"	New Bern	" " ..	1.90
"	Core Creek	" " ..	1.65
"	Dover	" " ..	1 15
"	Kinston	" " ..	.85
"	LaGrange	" " ..	.45

The above tickets are good only on Sundays by Nos. 3 and 4 trains and on dates stamped or writted on tickets, and limits will not be extended.

S. L. DILL, G. P. A

August 20, 1900.

Low Priced Campaign Offer.

The Times, of Richmond, Va., Daily and Sunday, four months only $1.00.

The next few months will cover the Presidential and Congressional campaigns, and a few additional months will include the Inaugural of the President and the close of the second session of the Fifty-sixth Congress.

The Daily Times is peculiarly fitted to cover the entire field with its full Associated Press reports; its large staff of special correspondents throughout the State, and its staff correspondents at all important news points. The Times has no ax to grind, it prints the news as it occurs, and the man who reads the Times gets all the news all the time truthfully reported and unbiased in any particular.

No subscriptions accepted at this rate after November 1st. The regular subscription rate of the Daily and Sunday Times is $5.00 per year, $2.50 for six months and $1.25 for three months, or 50 cents per month. Address

THE TIMES, Richmond, Va.

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For sale by druggists, $1 per large bottle or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. Complete directions with each bottle. Be sure the bottle reads Botanic Blood Balm. So sufferers may test it a trial bottle given away. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe symtoms and free medical advice given.

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Sale of Real Estate.

North Carolina, } In the
Craven County. } Superior Court.

Thos F. McCarthy, Administator of the estate of Jesse Brooks, deceased.

vs.

L. P. Martin, Shade Deloach, Abram Perry and others

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Craven county in the above entitled action, rendered on the 24th day of August, 1900, I will on Monday the 1st day of October, 1900, at the court house door in New Bern, at 12 o'clock, M., sell to the highest bidder for cash, all that certain tract or parcel of land on which Shade Deloach and Abram Perry now reside, in the county of Craven, on the south side of Neuse river and east side of Scott's creek, being a part of the land conveyed to Jesse Brooks by Margeret Smallwood by deed, recorded in Book 88, Folio 91-92, in the office of Register of Deeds for Craven county. Said tract of land containing 13 acres more or less.

THOS. McCARTHY,
Administrator of Jesse Brooks, dec'd.

This 27 day of August, 1900.

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