New Bern Daily Journal.

VOL. XXI---NO. 220. NEW BERN, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 13, 1903 TWENTY-SECOND YEAR

YOU buy coffee by the pound, but that is not the true way to reckon its cost. That is not the real way in which you pay for it. You pay for it by the liquid measure of the coffee pot. To secure proper strength, it may take twice as much of one kind as of another. Coffees vary. Thus, a pound of Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand has a beverage-producing value equal to two or three pounds of ordinary coffee. This makes it the cheapest coffee in the world.

In 1 lb. and 2-lb. Tin Cans (air tight). Other high grades in richly-colored parchment bags (moisture proof).

Also their 20c Coffee. The Finest on earth for the money. Both for sale by

Hackburn.

The Largest Sales in the History of our Business.

We have just received a second shipment of the W L Douglas, Lewis A rossett and A E Nettleton Fine Shoes.

Having sold our regular Fall stock we had to buy again in order to meet the growing demand for these famous shoes.

Our stock has also been replenished in our other lines of goods such as Clothing, Hats, Underwear, Dress Shirts, Neckwear, Dress Goods, Cloaks &c.

Buy of us and be Happy.

Respectfully,

J. J. Baxter,

Middle Street.

Gaskill Hdw. & Mill Supply Co.

Have cut the price on Heaters—Car load to be sold. Fire Boards Fitted, Stoves set up.

Full line of Hardware, Elwood Fence, Paints, Oils and Varnish, Lime and Cement, Sash, Doors and Blinds.

Lowest Prices, Best Goods,

Nice line of Carvers expected for the Holiday trade.

Gaskill Hdw. & Mill Supply Co.,

HARDWARE 73 Middle St. Phone 147. MILL SUPPLIES 44 Craven St. Phone 216.

AGENCY

Baker Guns,
Columbia Bicycles,
Edison Phonographs,
Rambler Bicycles,
Oliver Typewriters,
Hartford Bicycles.

WM. T. HILL,

Dealer in Bicycles, Firearms, and All Kinds Sporting Goods. Job Printing. Rubber Stamps.

Phone 115. 91 Middle St.

Ping Pong Sets

I have several Nice Ping Pong sets left from last year which I have reduced 50 cent per set below former price. I am now selling them at cost. Call before they are gone,

Owen G. Dunn,
PRINTER & STATIONER,
72 CRAVEN ST.

The Autumn Season

of 1903 offers an abundance in styles and fabrics [illegible] those who regard correct dressing as an essential in the refinement of life. [illegible]

F. M. Chadwick.

Str. Blanche.

Str Blanche sails Tuesday and Friday mornings at 6 o'clock for Bayboro, Vandemere and Stonewall.

Freight received for above points daily at Warehouse foot of Craven St. Positively no freight received after 5 o'clock.

J. S. ARNOLD, [illegible]

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE.

The hardiest, largest, earliest and best known varieties, principally Succession and Large Type Wakefield. Prices F. O. B. here at $1.50 per thousand, if so sold. [illegible] Address,

MORGAN S. [illegible]
[illegible]

ELKS' MEMORIAL DAY.

Address of Colonel Joseph E. Robinson, of Goldsboro, Sunday, December 6th. 1903.

In the Masonic Opera House, on Sunday December 6th the New Bern Lodge of Elks, observed Memorial Day, and the orator of the occasion was Colonel Joseph E Robinson, of Goldsboro, N C. a gentleman both respected and loved by the people of this city who know him and enjoy his acquaintance. Col Robinson's address received the closest attention of his audience, and the attention given the speaker carried with it the sincere approval and sympathy of each listener. The following is Col Robinson's address in full.

Exalted Ruler, Officers and Brother Elks of New Bern Lodge.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is indeed a very great pleasure to me to stand in your midst today, clothed with the proud distinction bestowed upon me by the Lodge of Elks of New Bern, of speaking to you on this hallowed occasion. It is a peculiar pleasure to me—one fraught with mysterious, inexpressible emotions for here, in this good old town, the homes of whose cordial people were ever open to me, I spent the happiest days my life will ever know—that any life may ever know—the careless years of boyhood. Here beneath the shades of the beautiful and stately elms from which your city takes her other and poetic name, through many a long summer day in vacation time. I have loitered and played and lounged with companions now grown to manhood on passed hence into the "Silent Land," and together we have builded air castles and watched visions of our future life flit by in sun and shadow—and did not deem they were a dream" "Remembrance swells at the breast" as I look into your faces, many of them familiar of old, and the heart stands still as memories of those delightful days come trooping back across the intervening years—bringing tears with them, as old memories will; and "I would that my tongue might utter the thoughts that arise in me—

"Break, break, break,
On the cold grey stones, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead,
Will never come back to me."

But it is not of these things I am commissioned to speak to you, but on the meaning and purpose of this day. By a rule of the Supreme Grand Lodge, the first Sunday in December is set apart throughout Elkdom as a Memorial Day in honor of our departed brethren, and on this day—and at this hour—the world over, every Lodge of Elks assembles to commemorate those of its members who have passed away from the scenes of earth. It is therefore a hallowed occasion, as it is a most beautiful custom, and around its observance cluster the tenderest sensibilities of our nature and the highest principles of our noble and beloved order. It is meet and proper, therefore, that I should speak to you seriously—in keeping with the spirit and purpose of this Memorial. It is not a time for hollow and sustaining speech of glittering generalities and high sounding platitudes or graspings after mere oratory; for we stand today, in these services, face to face with the vanity, the nothingness of this world, save in the opportunities it affords us of so living that when our summons comes—as come it will to all, we shall not recoil as a criminal caught in the act of his crime, or as a coward fearful of every shadow.

A year ago there participated in these services and in the affiliations of this lodge one who sits not with us today, and walks the earth no more—our lamented brother Samuel Simpson Biddle, but his name is inscribed upon the tablets of love and memory, and "to live in hearts we leave behind is not to die;" yet his going away teaches us anew, that none known the day of his ending, while we all know the uncertainty of life. The morning sun of this day—of every day—sets on a changed world. If you or I are to have part in that change if we are to pass out with the rising or the setting sun, or in noonday's glow, let us be ready to welcome the last of our visitors here with faith and without fear. And this, my friends, is the sentiment of every true Elk who lives up to the vows he assumed before the altar of his lodge. And shall bring us together in these memorials—no mourning as those without hope, but reverently, in the fear of God, to give [illegible] expression to our esteem and love for our departed brothers.

And why should we gather in tears? Do we weep at the close of day, when the West is painted with the rich stragging of the dying light? Are we down cast at the disappearance of night, when the sparkling lights along the plains of heaven are put out in the approach of the rising sun? Is the last chapter in the book a source of sorrow; the close of the play a time for lamentation? Why then should we of the larger book—the greater play, stand disconsolate in the shadow of the summons?

I know men stand in fear of death. At the trembling of the thunder cloud they weaken, at sight of the lowering wave they pale and gray. It is not in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

there, that is it. To us Elks life is not the dreary round they would have us think. There is in its every day something for us to hold as a treasure through all the days that are to come—some duty, some service, some mission—perhaps not inviting perhaps not pleasing, but ah, benevolent, protective! We have but to break away the black shell of the pebble to find beneath its ugly coat a clear stone. We have but to exercise charity, justice, brotherly love and fidelity along our pathway, to find at the end that we have garnered pearls of precious worth. And when this we have done; when the hand holds many and the heart is glad over them, why should it be withdrawn at the approach of the messenger from the Great Storehouse of God?

"It is not so much how we die in this world as how we live," says an old time philosopher; and no right thinking man could well dispute the truth and the wisdom of the assertion: "Not what I have but what I do is my kingdom," says Carlyse, one of the greatest of ethical philosophers. It is not what a man has but what he does in his day and generation that makes the world better and brighter and happier that he has lived in it; and while we do not agree with the old pagan Persian poet in styling death the "Darker Drink," yet it is something to so live that

"When the angel of the Darker drink,
At last shall find you at the river brink,
And offering his cup invite your soul
Forth to your lips to quaff—you shall not shrink."

Let us remember in this hour then my brothers, the words of the Psalmist, and, in spirit at least, exclaim "The Lord is King, be the people never so impatient; He sitteth between the cherubim, be the earth never so unquiet."

It is recorded that an old pagan once asked his priest to show him God, and was told that the light of joy which beams from countenance of a man when he receives an act of kindness at the hand of his benefactor is God. Nothing more beautiful has come down to us through the centuries from those far off ages than this. Do but a single good act, without desire for reward; do a kind turn in the place of a wrong received relieve the suffering of an orphan, comfort a solitary widow in her mental tribulation or dire distress, pour cold water into parched throat, try to grow two blades of grass where there grew formerly one, help a single son of woman born, alleviate the woes of but one individual in whom burns the same fire of spirit which burns within you, and know for a certainty that the empyrean rings with more of joy for your real living than for all your fasts and prayers combined. It is given to none of us, my brothers, to walk the sinless way, but all of us may tread the path of Charity, Justice, Brotherly love and Fidelity, upon which the light of heaven beats forever and forever, as taught by the precepts of our noble order; and I believe that for him who thus lives, mercy and truth and charity and kindness, and all the spiritual evangels of the better life, come trooping forward, rose-ladened, mercy-robed, love-crowned—glorious in his life's closing hour, while angels hands swing the gate ajar for his soul's passing out beyond earth's sight to dwell amid the tabernacles of the Lord—eternal in the heavens.

Like many other good things and many a good fellow the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is sadly misjudged and often maligned because misunderstood. As I have already indicated, its cardinal principles are Charity, Justice, Brotherly Love and Fidelity, and its precept and purpose is to weave these into the woof of the daily living of its members. Is not this a noble calling? Could ambition be higher? Could any rule of life bring more of satisfaction in the Consciousness of fulfillment when the course is near run, and the shadows are falling, and amid the drowsy twinklings of eventide we "fall on sleep," knowing that our brothers who survive us will write our frail faults upon the sand, while our virtues will be inscribed upon the tablets of love and memory.

Our noble order teaches fundamentally the recognition of the common Fatherhood of God and the common Brotherhood of man; hence when the outstretched palm of pleading poverty, the cry of distress or the sigh of sorrow confronts an Elk he asks not who they are or whence they come; his but to do what he can for their relief and leave to God the rest—This is Charity. Justice is to "judge not that ye be not judged", for by such judgment as ye judge ye shall be judged."

Brotherly love teaches us to bear with [illegible] lend a helping hand [illegible]

"Speak gently of the erring—oh, do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin, he is thy brother yet,
Heir to the self-same heritage, child of the self-same God,
He has but fallen in the path, thou hast in weakness trod!"

Fidelity, the guiding star in life's [illegible] pathway, shines ever brightly in the heart of the true Elk, who as he goes up and down the world [illegible] [illegible]

merry, for tomorrow you may die," but to live while you live, and

"So live that when thy summons comes to join,
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His place in the silent halls of death,
They go not like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust; approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

And now, in conclusion, as a spiritual bouquet, to take with you and cherish to comfort and strengthen you in well-doing along life's pathway of duty, and as further typical of the spirit of Elkdom, allow me to give you the following little poem of Leigh Hunt, doubtless familiar to you all:

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom.
An angel writing in a book of gold;
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said
"What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered: "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the Angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said; "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished The next night
It came again, with a great awakening light,
And showed the names of those whom love of God had blessed—
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of the Brother Hood of Ry Carmen the following officers were elected for the next term.

J G Brinson, C. C.
O D Fulcher, V C C.
S C Ewell, R S.
A M Franklin, F S.
W I Perry, Chaplain.
F A Gaskill, Guide.
W E Gaskins, Warden.
Cleveland Smith, Sentinel.
J U Scales, P C C.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

New Library Books.

The following books have been ordered for the Circulating Library.

Kit Carter's Christmas
Kittendim.
The Silver Poppy.
The Crossing.
The Borderland.
The Shepherd of Kingdom Come.
The One Woman.
The Circle.
Free to Serve.
The Heart of the Hyacinth.
The Millionaires Son.
Under Wellington's Command.
At Abinsin and Aere.
At Agincourt.
A March on London.
Gen. Gordon's Reminiscences of the War.
Judgment.
The Southerners.
Call of the Wild.
Under Mad Anthony's Banner.
Hearts Aflame.
The Trifles.

Gift Selections
MADE EASY

Are you puzzled as to what to give, as to what will be the most pleasing to each particular friend?

You can decide in a moment by a mere glance at our new stock of

Holiday Goods.

The designs are as new as the goods, and the prices are low in their lowness.

We are showing entirely new assortments in

Silver Novelties, Rings Lockets, Jewelry, Umbrellas, Fobs.

[illegible]

The Leading Jeweler.

D. F. JARVIS
63 Pollock St.

High-grade and up-to-date Dress Goods a Specialty. In this department we have met with unprecedented favor and patronage this season. To those who may not have bought their Dress Goods we would say that you cannot offord to do so until you have examined our line.

In our Black Goods department you can feel sure you are getting none but the best makes, and the wear will prove satisfactory.

Our Celebrated "Merode" Underwear, and "Onyx" Hosiery, are the ones to buy for Comfort and and wear.

A full line of White Knit Corset Covers, also Black Wool Corset Covers,

Carpets, Matitng and Rug Department up stairs.

JUST RECEIVED
Novelties in
Ladies Neckwear

Just the thing for Christmas Presents.

D. F. JARVIS
63 Pollock St.

Notice!

Any farmer desiring to fence his land with the American Field Fence can procure the same of me for a short while. I now have in stock two car loads of Same.

E. W. Smallwood,
Under Hotel Chattawka,
NEW BERN, N. C.

A CENTURY AGO

they didn't have the style of carriages we have today, with comfort and style combined. They didn't have repair shops with such splendid equipment as our shops have. We are ready for any kind of repair work you can bring. We will do it thoroughly and promptly, You won't find our charges too high.

The only place in town to get any and everything to repair buggies. See us before buying and save money.

We put Rubber Tires on your old or new wheels. We shrink your loose tires in a machine without cutting them, or without taking tire from wheel on buggy while you wait. Everybody is invited to see the machine at work putting new bolts in old places.

G. H. Waters & Son,
Phone 185,
7? Broad St. New Bern, N C

For "That Tired Feeling"

there are few beverages—few medicines in fact—which can even approach [illegible] beer. It helps the languid, strengthens the strong and makes life worth the living for all. That's the record of [illegible] beer.

J. F. Taylor,
NEW BERN, N. C.
[illegible]

Good Things TO EAT

Seed Raisins, London Layer Raisins, Currants, Citron, Cranberries, Evaporated Apples and Peaches, Prunes,
Florida Oranges,
Attmore's Mince Meat, Jelly,
English Walnuts, Almonds, Brazil Nuts, Pecans, all new crop,
Buckwheat and Maple Syrup,
Good Cooking Butter 25c lb for next ten days,
Baker's Chocolate and Cocoa,
Fancy Elgin Fox River Print Butter,
Complete stock of Canned Goods,
Yours to Please,

J. L. McDANIEL, Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

'Phone 91. 71 Broad St.

JUST RECEIVED.

A Fresh Supply of Ralston's Breakfest Food, Pettyjohn's Breakfast Food,
Ralston's Whole Wheat Health Flour,
" " Graham Flour,
Hecker's Graham Flour,
" Rye "
Premier, Mothers and Avina Oat Flakes, Schredded Wheat Biscuit, also a full and complete line of fancy canned goods.
A part of your business is earnestly solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed or you get your money back
Yours to please,

J. R. PARKER, Jr.
Wholesale and Retail Grocer.
HONE 69 Cor. Broad & Hancock Sts.

We have the Newest Novelties, the best selections and the most appropriate gifts for one and all.

ENNETT'S BOOK STORE.

Diamonds and Fine Jewelry

A large Assortment of the newest designs of
DIAMOND RINGS,
BROOCHES AND
SCARF PINS IN
VELVET CASES.

Visitors welcome to our store, we take pleasure in showing our goods.

A large variety of sterling silver hat pins.

J. O. Baxter.

Oysters! Oysters!

From now on we will have Oysters which we will serve by measure, half-shell or otherwise.

Chesipeake Bay Oysters today at

Nixon & Co.'s,
128 Middle St.

BRANCH OFFICE
A. B. Baxter & Co.,
Commission Brokers.
Stocks, Cotton, Grain & Provisions
17 Craven Street,
Phone 2?? NEW BERN, N. C.
Main Office, 41 Broadway, New York.
Moderate margins. Excellent service. Private wires to New York.
[illegible]

Hurah! Hurah!! Christmas is so near,
It fills our hearts with Cheer,
Santa Claus will come to take peep
At the place where the goods are sold so Cheap.

S. Coplon's Special Christmas Sale.

85 Stylish Cloaks and Jackets to select from, formerly sold for $4 50 to $8, will go in this sale at 2 25 to 5 40,

Childrens and Misses Cloaks, all sizes and quality from 46c to 4 20,

Ladies Collarette from 98c to 4 20,

Heavy Skirts, latest styles, best quality, from 74c to 7 50,

Dress Flannels, Waist Goods and Trimmings, Reduced 40 per cent,

Mens Up-to-date Overcoats, from 2 40 to 12 500,

Mens Xmas Wedding Suits, greatly Reduced from 15 00 to 8 75,

Neckwear and Kid Gloves reduced 50 per cent,

A lot of 27 Mens Suits, broken sizes will go this week for 3 69 your choice.

Blankets, Quilts and Comforts from 78c to 5 50,

A few pairs Boys Knee Pants 40c value, now 22c,

Mens Heavy Fleeced Underwear 50c value, now 42½c,

Ladies Fleeced Lined Underwear, 35c value, 22c,

Ladies Underwear will be sold from 24c to 4?c garment, regular 50c and $1 value,

REMEMBER this Great Sale of reduced prices last only for this week as wish to close out our entire stock of the goods mentioned above. Be one of the first to get your choice.

Yours to please,

S. COPLON,
J EGA-KILL, O C MORTON, Salesmen.
75 MIDDLE STREET, Next to Gaskill Hardware Co, New Bern.

Plumbing!

I have removed my tin shop and plumbing business from my old stand to a new building near corner Broad and Middle streets.

We are now prepared to do plumbing and will do it right at right prices. Send in your orders at once.

J. W. WOOD.
Phone ???.