

Stomach Weak?
Blood Bad?
Liver Lazy?
Nervous?

WHY go along day after day suffering when aid is at hand so convenient and at so little cost.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

aids digestion and purifies the blood. As a consequence both the stomach and liver return to their normal and healthy condition. Nervousness and biliousness soon disappear. The entire system takes on new life.

For over forty years this famous old medicine has "made good"—and never more so than today, enjoying a greater sale all over the world than any other doctor's prescription.

For sale at all druggists in liquid or tablet form, or you can send fifty cents for trial box. Address **DR. R. V. PIERCE, BUFFALO, N. Y.**

A Gas Heater

is especially adapted for this kind of weather—with it you can have as much or as little heat as you want, and at a moments notice—by doing this you eliminate the discomfort, waste and expense necessary for operating coal stoves and furnaces.

New Bern Gas Company

PAY YOUR TAXES.

Pay your city taxes now and you will not be annoyed with dues.

I have Mr. A. J. Gaskin employed to assist me in collecting city taxes. He has full power to receive and receipt for any city tax paid him. Please do not out off paying the city tax. You will be damned continually until your city tax is paid.

License tax for quarter Jan. 1st, 1913, to April 1st, 1913, is due.

Garnishees, warrants and levies are now in order.

Respectfully,
J. J. TOLSON,
City Tax Collector.

Your Clothes Will Look Better

if Cleaned and Pressed at the **RED STAR Tailoring Company.** Special attention given to Repairing of Men's and Ladies' Garments.

Phone 733, 76 S Front St. All work called for and returned.

Sol Lipman, Mgr.

WILLARD'S

Wood Yard,

153 South Front Street.

Firewood of all kinds for sale, cut in any length.

Phone 556-3

W. WILLARD.

NOTICE.

Know all men by these presents we hereby release P. A. Dixon from any debts made by Standard Plumbing and Heating Co., prior to January 6th, 1913. Witness our hands and seals this 6th day of January, 1913.

G. W. STRATTON, Jr.
E. H. MEADOWS.

WOOD—WOOD—WOOD
Dry sawed pine wood \$1.15 per load. Dry sawed oak wood \$1.30 per load. Sawed pine slabs 75 cents per load. When we say load we mean one quarter cord.

ELLIS COAL AND WOOD YARD
Phone 47.

North Carolina Superior Court
Craven County Court
Mary Sawyer vs. Rufus Sawyer
Action for Divorce
Notice of Summons.

The defendant, Rufus Sawyer, is notified that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Craven county against him by the plaintiff for the purpose of obtaining a divorce from the bonds of matrimony. The defendant is further notified that he is required to appear at the term of the said Court to be held on the 3rd Monday before the 1st Monday in March, 1913 being the 10th day of February at the Court House in said County, and answer, or demur to the complaint, or judgment will be rendered according to the decree thereof.

This Jan. 6th, 1913.
W. B. FLANNER,
Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrator of the last will and testament of Eli Barrow, deceased, all persons holding claims against said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified to the undersigned or W. D. McIver, attorney, on or before the 17th day of December, 1913, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement.

This 17th day of December, 1912.
W. H. PETERSON,
Administrator, C. T. A.
W. D. McIver, Attorney.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage deed made by Allen Smith to W. G. Rouse, on the 30th day of August, 1906, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven County in Book 163, Page 120, the undersigned mortgagee will sell for cash to the highest bidder at the court house door, at the hour of 12 o'clock M., on the 24th day of February, 1913, the following real estate, lying and being in the County of Craven, State of North Carolina, known and designated as follows, to wit:

Adjoining the lands of Walker Willie White and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake on the line ditch and runs S. 63 E. 69 2-3 yards then N. 24 E. 69 2-3 yards then N. 63 W. 69 2-3, then S. 24 W. 69 2-3 yards to the beginning, containing one acre more or less, with dwelling house on same also entire household and kitchen furniture.

W. G. ROUSE,
Mortgagee.
This the 20th day of January, 1913.

ROUSED THE AUDIENCE.

A Mining Camp Melodrama With an Unexpected Climax.
Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being snipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the \$5 in gold required to witness their performance. Mr. Jefferson was the traditional melodramatic villain and in the third act was supposed to kidnap "the child." The supposed mother, hearing his cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape and fires a fruitless shot from a revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached, and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of theatrical performance, sat as if spellbound. At the crack of the mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken.

"By heaven she missed him!" a red shirted miner in the front row shouted, drawing his own six shooter and leaping to his feet. "Round to the bank door and head him off 'fore he can get a horse, boys!" he yelled, and following him, half the audience stampeded for the exit.

The audience was finally stayed by the "mother" and the "child" appearing hand in hand before the curtain and the manager's explanation of the situation. When the performance had been concluded the audience insisted on having another admission paper and having an immediate repetition from beginning to end.

QUICKSILVER MINING.

An Occupation That Quickly Dooms the Workers.

The chief quicksilver mines in Europe are in the Spanish town of Almaden, which is an Arabic word, meaning "the mine of quicksilver." These mines were formerly worked by the Iberians and after them by the ancient Romans. Between 1645 and 1843 the Spanish government employed galley slaves in them, an occupation that soon ended in death. The fumes of the mercury produce constant salivation, and the system becomes permeated with the metal.

At first the victim is seized with tremblings, and then the teeth drop out; pains in the bones follow and then death. The annual yield of mercury is 1,500,000 pounds, to produce which 4,000 men are engaged in this unhealthy employment.

After Almaden so far as yield of quicksilver is concerned comes Idria, an Austrian town, twenty-eight miles from Trieste. These mines also were once worked by criminals, who, owing to the terrible qualities of the mineral, expired after about two years' service.

There are now nearly 500 miners engaged in the work at Idria. They are induced to enter the mines by high pay. A pension is allowed when they are disabled, and provision is made for their widows and children.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Wager Won.

The following story is told of J. P. Morgan—and possibly of other successful business men as well. For three consecutive days the great financier carried an empty birdcage in his hand to and from his office. On the third day one of his managers ventured to ask why he carried that apparently useless article.

"To see," replied Pierpont Morgan. "If any one would have the impudence to ask me why I did so."

"I beg your pardon," began the inquirer.

"You needn't do that," said the chief, smiling gently. "I had a bet with a man that I had at least one employee with some curiosity. I've won the money; but in future don't ask questions about things that don't concern you!"

A Fortunate Chance.

"What I don't catch on to," said Mose Willerby, "is how ye managed to make that ortermobile feller pay ye thutty dollars fer spillin' a waggin load o' bad eggs. Ye can't spile a bad egg, kin ye?"

"Waal, ye see," said Uncle Jabez, "it come about this way. When the smashup come th' air got so full o' that pecky gasoline that the condition o' them there eggs war'n't hardly perceptible."—Harper's.

The Dangerous Germans.

One can never resist a good school-boy "howler." Here is the latest. The teacher had been giving a lesson on elementary hygiene, expatiating about cleanliness and germs, and so on, and the scholars were asked to write an essay on the subject.

Said one youth: "Dust is a thing that should always be carefully got rid of, as it nearly always contains germs, which do a lot of harm."—London Answers.

Vice Versa.

Fanon—So your husband is sick. Maybe he has been throwing himself too heavily into his work. Mrs. Casey—Not on your life! He's been throwing his wuz-uz too heavily into him. That's what's the trouble wid him. He's a bartender.—Judge.

Love That Never (Mind) Dyes. Mrs. Flipp—I wonder if my husband will love me when my hair is gray? Her Friend—Of course he will. He's loved you through three shades of hair already.—Exchange.

Great things are just ahead of you, but you must reach out for them.—Horace Fletcher.

HENRY BELL'S-COMET.

The First Steamer That Pled For Hire In Great Britain.

Among the curiosities of advertising may surely be placed the first advertisement of the first steamer that pled for hire in Great Britain—namely, Henry Bell's Comet. Thus ran the advertisement in the Glasgow Courier of 1812:

"Steam passage boat, the Comet, between Glasgow, Greenock and Helensburgh. For passengers only. The subscriber having at much expense fitted up a handsome vessel to ply upon the river Clyde between Glasgow and Greenock, to sail by the power of wind, air and steam—he intends that the vessel shall leave the Broomielaw on Thursdays and Saturdays about midday or at such time thereafter as may answer from the State of the tide and to leave Greenock on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays in the morning to suit the tide. The elegance, comfort, safety and speed of this vessel require only to be proved to meet the approbation of the public, and the proprietor is determined to do everything in his power to merit public encouragement. The terms are for the present a shilling for the best cabin and 3 shillings for the second, but beyond these rates nothing is to be allowed to servants or any other person employed about the vessel."

What would poor neglected Henry Bell have said could he have seen his humble little Comet, of whose elegance, comfort and speed he was so proud, alongside a modern ocean racer or one of the latest palatial river steamers of the Clyde or Thames, all so well advertised?—Chambers' Journal.

THE GOLDFINCH.

Changes in Plumage That Are Puzzling to the Novice.

Most every one in America is acquainted with the goldfinch, but many people know the bird by the name of lettuce bird on account of its bright yellow color. Goldfinch is a very appropriate name, as the bright yellow of the male when he is in breeding plumage is like burnished gold. The female goldfinch is more modestly dressed than her mate. The changes in plumage of the male are very interesting and to the novice somewhat puzzling.

Until the student becomes acquainted with the bird he may wonder why he sees no males during the winter. The truth is at this season the flocks of supposed female goldfinches are really of both sexes, the male bird having assumed in the previous fall, usually by the end of October, a plumage closely resembling that of the female and young bird of the year. The male retains this inconspicuous dress until late in February, when one can notice a gradual change taking place in some of the birds.

This renewal of feathers is actively continued through March and April, and by May 1 our resplendent bird is with us again. The song period with the male goldfinch continues as long as he wears his gold and black livery, for it commences as early as the middle of March and ends late in August.

A Successful Interview.

The late Arthur McEwan when he was working on a San Francisco newspaper was attracted by the activities of a politician who was vulgar, illiterate and hideously ungrammatical in his method of expression. McEwan looked up this man and had a talk with him. Then he went back to the office and wrote the interview in the most perfect English, brilliant, polished and crammed the story full of classical allusions, quotations and big words. It was a most scholarly production, and McEwan considered the satire great. Next day McEwan had a call from the politician. "I wonder thank yez for that interview," he said. "It's bully. Just what I said. You must be a grand shorthand reporter."—Saturday Evening Post.

Martyrdom of the Bride.

A peculiar and barbaric marriage custom of the Kabye women of Africa consists in the martyrdom of the bride, who, clad in her wedding finery, stands through an entire morning against a pillar in the village square, her eyes closed, her arms pressed to her sides and with only the narrow base of the column for a foothold, the while a ring of villagers criticise and comment on her appearance.—Argonaut.

Evidence to the Contrary.

"You've had a bad cold in the head, have you, Brooks?" said Rivers. "Well, one good thing about that is that it doesn't make you cough."

Whereupon Brooks, without a word, exhibited the doctor bill he had just received.—Exchange.

Took It as a Compliment.

Magistrate (about to commit for trial)—You certainly effected the robbery in a remarkably ingenious way—in fact, with quite exceptional cunning. Prisoner—Now, yer honor, no battery, please; no battery, I begs yer.—London Sketch.

No Room For Him.

Mrs. Crawford—What's the advantage of a kitchenette apartment? Mrs. Urabehaw—Your husband can't come out in it when you're cooking.—Puck.

Physically Impossible.

Chairwoman of Suffragette Meeting—Does any lady wish to make a motion? Voice—Yes, I do, but my gown's too tight.—Satire.

All pain must be to teach some good in the end.—Browning.

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Book, Chamberlain, Medicine Co., Chillsburg, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 48-page book, "Best Treatment for Women," sent free. J. B.

MEADOWS MEAL

CORN HOMINY
Horse Feed Cotton Seed Meal
Cow Feed Cotton Seed Hulls
Wheat Bran Wheat Short
White Mixed OATS
Rust Proof. NO. 1 TIMOTHY HAY

J. A. MEADOWS

BANKRUPT SALE NOW GOING ON

\$22,000.00 Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Furnishings for Men, Women and Children will be sold at less than manufacturer's Cost

\$15.00 Mens' Suits	\$10.37
\$17.00 Mens' Suits	\$8.87
\$15.00 Mens' Suits	\$6.79
\$10.00 Mens' Suits	\$4.39
\$9.00 Mens' Suits	\$3.94
MENS' LADIES' AND BOYS SHOES	
\$ 5.00 Mens' Shoes	\$3.19
\$ 4.50 Mens' Shoes	\$2.63
\$ 4.50 Mens' Shoes	\$2.10
\$ 4.50 Mens' Shoes	\$1.38
\$ 2.25 Men's Shoes	\$1.19
\$ 2.00 Ladies' Shoes	.87
\$ 1.50 Ladies' Shoes	\$1.16
\$ 3.50 Ladies' Shoes	\$1.97
\$ 1.50 Boys' Shoes	\$1.19
\$2.00 Boys' Shoes	\$.98

Chas. Ellis & Bro.
72 Middle St. New Bern, N. C.

To Tax Payers

The Tax Books were not given to the Sheriff until December, so for two months you were not bothered.

The State needs money, the County needs money, and both must have it.

'Tis said that the State is \$750,000 behind, and intends raising property values to make up the deficit. We don't need any increase in Craven in property values, they are high enough. Pay up promptly and ward off this action.

Pay up, before costs and penalties are added.

R. B. LANE, Sheriff.