

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.
THE DAILY JOURNAL...
NEW BERN, N. C., NOV. 2, 1894.

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THE TRUTH IS ENOUGH.
We learn that George Terrell (col) who was defendant in a case for selling whiskey...

The Republican party has sinned enough to answer for when the truth and nothing but the truth is told. A false charge like the above will be sure to re-act and hurt the party that makes it more than the one it is intended to hurt.

We believe the officers of this court are as free from partisan bias in the discharge of their official duties as any court in North Carolina. We think it the duty of the press to defend the courts against unjust charges of corruption...

BLAINE AND THE PREACHERS.
Several hundred pastors of churches and students of Divinity called on Mr. BLAINE in New York on Wednesday last, the result of which will probably cost him the Irish Catholic vote that has been so much relied on in New York City.

"We are very happy to welcome you to this circle. You see here a representation of all the denominations of this city. You see the large number that are represented. We are your friends, Mr. Blaine. Notwithstanding all the calumnies that have been waged in the papers against you, we stand by your side. We expect to vote for you next Tuesday. We have a higher expectation, which is that you will be the President of the United States, and that you will do honor to your name, to the United States and to the high office you will occupy. We are Republicans, and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents have been RUM, ROMANISM and REBELLION. We are loyal to our flag, we are loyal to you."

The North Carolina Fair.
[Correspondence Fayetteville Observer.]
MR. EDITOR:—As I am in the city of Raleigh, North Carolina, where the State Exposition is in progress and will continue until the 28th of the present month, I hope you will allow me to give your readers a faint idea of the immense exhibit. Really, I am so greatly surprised and carried away in amazement, that I am at a loss to know where to begin. The first thing that strikes me most forcibly is that any one State possesses so many varied resources and in such inexhaustible quantities. Being removed from this State our ideas of her have always been very dimly associated with those of pine, pitch and turpentine. But

not so now. This exhibit tears away the glass, through which we had seen her but dimly, and we behold an empire vast, rich and virgin.
Energy and enterprise have penetrated the deep recesses of the earth and brought up rich and sparkling gems and ores, which form one of the most glittering constellations that adorn the diadem of any State in the Union.

On tables and shelves arranged for the purpose are large nuggets of pure or almost pure gold, crystals, silver, copper, iron, mica, coal of several varieties, amethysts, sapphires, &c., &c. Last, but not least, we see beautiful specimens of the now and valuable gem known as the Hiddenite. This mineral is said to be more valuable than the diamond, and is found only in this State. The display shows that North Carolina produces every manner of fruit or grain that can be grown in any State, and as fine in quality as that gathered from any soil.

The displays of machinery, art and handiwork show that the people of North Carolina are not wanting in genius or mental ability. A most wonderful curiosity was pointed out to me in the Albemarle exhibit, being the trunk of a mammoth cypress tree, inside of which can be quartered one company of the State Guard, thirty-three in number. Time and searching may yet compel California and the Yellow Stone National Park to hand the banner for large trees down to North Carolina.

The people seem to have awakened from their lethargy and appear to have all the energy of giants refreshed with new wine. They have just discovered that they are surrounded by untold millions of undeveloped wealth, and they will soon command a position as a State commensurate with their resources, wealth and ability. It certainly eclipses any State exhibit that I have ever seen, and my surprise at all this array of wealth could not have been greater had I suddenly and unexpectedly awakened from a night's repose in some foreign country. I shall never regret having visited the Old North State and seen this magnificent display.

PROSPECTOR.
A Railway Lesson.
It was a hot, dusty day, when two or three passengers entered the train on the Iowa Division of the Chicago and Northwestern Road at Bridgewater. Among them was a stylishly-dressed young man, who wore a stiff white hat, patent-leather shoes, the neatest of cuffs and shiniest of stand-up collars. He carried a cane, and carefully brushed the dust from the seat in front of me before he sat down.

Just across the aisle, opposite him, sat a tired woman, holding a sick baby. I never saw on any face a more discouraged, worn-out, despairing look than that on the mother's face. The baby was too sick even to cry. It lay moaning and gasping in its mother's lap, while the dust and cinders flew in at the open door and windows. The heat and the dust made traveling, even for strong men, almost unbearable.

I had put down the stylish young man in front of me as a specimen of the dude family, and was making a mental calculation on the probable existence of brains under the new hat, when, to my astonishment, he leaned over the aisle and said to the woman,—"Madam, can I be of any assistance to you? Just let me hold your baby awhile. You look very tired."

The woman seemed much surprised, though the request was made in the politest and most delicate manner. "Oh, thank you, sir!" said she, tremulously, "I am tired," and her lips quivered.

"I think the baby will come to me," said the young man, with a smile. "Poor thing! it's too sick to make any objection. I will hold it carefully, madam, while you lie down and rest awhile. Have you come far?"

"From the Black Hills," "What! By stage?" "Yes; but the baby was well when I started. I am on my way home to friends in the East. My husband—my—"

"Ah yes, I see, I see!" continued the young man, in a sympathetic tone, as he glanced at the bit of crape in the little travelling hat. By this time he had taken the baby, and was holding it in his arms. "Now you can lie down and rest a little. Have you far to go?" "To Connecticut," replied the woman, almost with a sob, as she wearily arranged a shawl over a valise and prepared to lie down in the seat. "Ah yes, I see! And you haven't money enough to go in a sleeping-car, have you, madam?" The poor woman blushed faintly and put one hand over her face, while the tears dropped between her worn fingers. I looked out of the window, and

a mist came over my eyes, while I changed my calculation of the young man's mental ability. He looked thoughtfully and tenderly down at the baby, and in a short time the mother was fast asleep. A woman sitting across the aisle from me, who had heard as much of the conversation as I had, came and offered to relieve the young man of his charge. "I am ashamed of myself for not offering to take the baby from the mother, before. Poor little thing! It's asleep."

"So it is. I'll surrender it to you now" (with a cheerful smile.) At this point the train stopped at a station, and the young man rose in his seat, took off his hat, and said in a clear, earnest voice:—"Ladies and gentlemen, here is an opportunity for each one of us to show that we have been brought up in a Christian land, and have had Christian fathers and mothers. This poor woman" (pointing at the sleeping mother) "has come all the way from the Black Hills, and is on her way to Connecticut. Her husband is dead, and her baby is ill. She hasn't money enough to travel in a sleeping car, and is all tired out and discouraged. What will you do about it?"

"Do!" cried a big man down near the water-cooler, rising excitedly, "Do! Take up a collection, the American citizens' last resort in distress, I'll give five dollars." The effect was electrical. The hat went around, and the way the silver dollars and quarters and ten-cent pieces rattled in it, would have done any true heart good.

I wish I could describe the look on the woman's face when she awoke, and the money was given to her. She tried to thank us all, and failed; she broke down completely. But we didn't need any thanks. There was a sleeping car on the train, and the young man saw the mother and child transferred to it, at once. I did not hear what she said to him, when he left her, but it must have been a hearty "God bless you!" More than one of us in that car took that little lesson to himself, and I learned that even stylish as well as poor clothes may cover a noble heart.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE ROMANTIC TO ORDER.
The night was dark, cloudy and romantic as he stood under her window at the parental mansion. A rope, chock full of elopement, stretched from the window to the ground. Softly the sash was raised and her angelic form appeared at the casement. "Is everything ready?" she whispered in a third-scene, box-set voice. "Yes," he responded in the same theatrical tones. "Have you the horse and buggy at the corner, a dark lantern, two revolvers and a double-barrelled shot-gun?" "Yes, yes," he replied; "everything is arranged. Slide down." "And have you hired two men to chase us?"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

To any body who has disease of throat or lungs, we will send proof that Pilo's Care for Consumption has cured the same complaints in other cases. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

WAR! WAR! WAR!
The greatest political war perhaps for the last century is now opened, and that every Cleveland or Blaine man may take an active part in this great political fight, it is of great importance that he should commence at once to lay in his supplies of Groceries and Dry Goods at the Great Cheap Cash Store of HUMPHREY & HOWARD'S, that he may give the necessary time to achieve the greatest victory ever gained in these United States. The war has actually begun from the Presidential Chair down to the lowest county offices. Some may cry peace, peace, but there will be no peace until every man shoulders his pocket-book and goes down to the Great Cheap Cash Store of HUMPHREY & HOWARD'S, and buys a supply of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc. Sold at the lowest living prices. Adv.

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Nothing further seems necessary to make the New Farmer Girl a Perfect and Beautiful Cooking Apparatus. It has large flues and Oven, Patent Oven Shelf, Springing Hearth Plate, Deep Ash Pit and Ash Pan Door. The Cross Pieces all have cold air bracing, and the covers are smooth and heavy. Large Single Oven Doors, Fire-lined. The largely increased sales of this Stove attest its popularity.—Every Stove fully warranted. P. M. DRANEY, Sole Agent, NEW BERN, N. C.

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TRUBLED With any disease peculiar to your gentle sex?
If so, let us bring tidings of comfort and great joy. You can
BE CURED
and restored to perfect health by using
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It is a special remedy for all diseases pertaining to the womb, and any intelligent woman can cure herself by following the directions. It is especially efficacious in cases of suppressed or painful menstruation, in whites and partial prolapus. It affords immediate relief and permanently restores the menstrual function. As a remedy to be used during that critical period known as "CRISIS OF LIFE," this invaluable preparation has no equal.

Saved Her Life!
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DR. J. BRADFIELD—DEAR SIR: I have taken several bottles of your Female Regulator for relief of the womb and other diseases combined, of sixteen years standing, and I really believe I am cured entirely, for which please accept my heartfelt thanks and most profound gratitude. I know your medicine saved my life so you see I cannot speak too highly in its favor. I have recommended it several of my friends who are suffering as I was. Yours very respectfully,
MRS. W. E. STEBBINS.

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FOR SALE BY
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APPLY AT THEIR
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Call on us before purchasing elsewhere. jy13 dwtly

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NEW GOODS!
The undersigned have just returned from the Northern Markets, where they have purchased a
FULL LINE OF GOODS,
Consisting of
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Wines & Liquors of the Purest Kind.
Which we propose to sell CHEAP for CASH. Would be glad to have our friends and customers call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Fresh Goods received by every steamer.
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KEROSENE OIL BELLA at Eighty-five cents.
COTTON SEED and SEED COTTON at the highest market rates.
I will contract to give cotton as cheap as the market affords. Write for particulars.
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A beautiful line of Men's and Boy's Clothing.
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Perfect daisies in the way of Scarfs, Ties, Silk Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Scarf-pins and Sleeve Buttons.
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DRY GOODS cheaper than ever. We sell a heavy unbleached Home spun at 4 cents a yard. A Polo Cap given away with every Boy's Suit.
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Startling Announcement!!!
Don't Drop This Until You Read It All!

Wise folks before our day have said, "Competition is the life of trade;" The proverb's old, but ever new, And but proves it's ever true, All goods are only made to sell, But how to buy please learn as well! Come buy of me and you'll have no loss, And find I am still of trade the "BOSS!"

Take care of the dollars and the cents will take care of themselves; and right here I beg leave to state that a visit to my store and an inquiry into my prices will convince you of the fact that nowhere else you can save as many cents in one dollar's worth of trade. My goods are
BOUGHT FOR CASH AT PANIC PRICES,
and my customers shall have the benefit of it. Below please notice a few of my prices of staple articles:
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Ladies' colored bordered handkerchiefs at 5c. each; large linen handkerchiefs at 5c.; all linen towels at 10c.; 5,000 yds. crash at 5c. per yard; 5,000 yds. ruffling (for the neck) at 3c.; good garter web at 8c. per yard; 5,000 Hamburg edging at 4c. per yd.; large linen doylers (beauties) at 5c. each; shoe polish at 5c. per bottle; toilet soaps at 5c. per cake; tooth brushes at 5c. each; good note paper at 5c. per quire; envelopes 5c. per package; nice dress buttons at 3c. per doz.; a large line of 5c. and 10c. tinware; knives and forks, 5c. each; 300 yds. Torchin lace (very wide) at 5c. per yd.; Laces 1c. per yd. and upwards; brass pins 5c. per paper; tucking and ruffling at 5c. per yd.; linen (cape) collars 5c. each; safety pins 5c. per dozen; spool cotton (800 yds.) 5c.; bed spreads (nice) 75c. each, and other BARGAINS too numerous to mention.
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. Always have on hand a fine line of BRESS GOODS, consisting of Cashmeres, Plaids, Ladies' Clothees, Mourning Goods, etc., which cannot be matched for the money in the State. Also, a full line of SILKS, SATINS and TRIMMINGS of every description.
My stock of NOTIONS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS and PICTURE FRAMES cannot be beaten.
Come and examine my FINE LINE of HAND-MADE SHOES.
Call early and secure BARGAINS.
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