

PUBLISHERS ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY JOURNAL... published daily except on Sundays...

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ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One inch in the 2d column, one week, \$2.00...

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No advertisements will be inserted between local matter at any price.

Notices of Marriages or Deaths, not to exceed six lines, will be inserted free.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance.

Communications containing news or a discussion of local matters are solicited.

Persons feeling aggrieved at any anonymous communication can obtain the name of the author by application at this office.

THE JOURNAL.

H. S. HUNN, Editor.

NEW BERNÉ, N. C., NOV. 13 1884.

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THE PEACEFUL SOUTH.

We copy the following timely article from the New York Journal of Commerce because it does simple justice to a section of the Union...

The profound peace which marked the election in all the Southern States ought to gratify good citizens of all parties at the North and West.

Such sporadic cases of disorder should not be set down to the discredit of any section. They may take place in the best regulated communities.

Toward the close of the campaign there was an effort on the part of some stump speakers and editors to revive the bitterness of sectional feeling at the North.

Now that she has shown in the most signal manner her determination to keep the peace on election day—at a time when there were the greatest provocations to disorder—we trust that those at the North who have been most uncharitable in their judgment of the South will now do her justice.

They want all those good things which only fall to the lot of States which afford protection to men of all races, religions, creeds and political opinions.

that might justify the bad name which her enemies will seek to fasten upon her.

PTI'S SLIPPERS.

A PLEASANT STORY ABOUT A PRINCESS WHO LOST A SHOE.

You have read of Jack's Seven-league Boots and of Cinderella's Little Glass Slippers, but I daresay you have never heard of the Princess Pti's Shoes.

When Pti came to dress, she could not find one of her jeweled slippers, and she told the maids that the eagle must have borne it away.

One bright morning Pti, who was a Princess, was dressing to go out. A dozen maids were running hither and thither for her jewels, her best robes and her sandals.

"There, Luxora, that will do," she said to her tire-woman, as the tress at her left side, plaited with gold thread, dropped from the slave's hands.

"Now bring me that saffron-colored robe, with the golden belt and straps. Osiria, that collar of pearls and costly stones and those armlets and bracelets inlaid with lapis lazuli and turquoise.

"Nay, my lady, it were not seemly," cried her maids. "Did not my great-grandmother, Nitaker, go barefoot a whole year and a day, because there were no shoes small enough to fit her?

No more could be said. So, arrayed in her soft colored linen robe, her mantle of embroidered Babylonian cloth, her necklaces of gold, and a head-dress of fine feathered-work, lace and jewels, but with her small feet slipperless, Pti went down into the broad court, and mounded her palanquin of wicker and lacquer-work, which four huge Lybian slaves bore whenever she went abroad.

On her way home, the Princess stopped at a cobbler's shop, near the Sacred Way. With deferential hands the tradesman handed to his high-born patron pair after pair of his costly stock.

"Have you no others?" she asked. "These are all too large." "I have a pair, oh Princess of Egypt, that were made for the Lady Termitis, but they did not fit her.

"They may fit me," she said. "My feet are very small." The sandals were brought. They were indeed dainty things, but they were a perfect fit for the Princess's feet.

"I will take them," she said. "Your price?" "Seventy silver rings."

The money was counted out by Pti's attendants and the Princess went home with the slippers. There was not another just such a pair in all Egypt. Pti, as you may imagine, was very proud of them, and very choice of them, too, and only wore them on state occasions.

The river Nile swept up close to the garden of the villa where Pti lived and one afternoon the Princess and her maids walked down the paths to the marble pier.

her head, lest the hot sun might too rudely kiss the fair cheeks of the royal lady. Of course she had on her jeweled slippers, and as she walked she daintily held her robe so that they might be seen.

The waters of the great river sparkled in the sunshine; but where a grove of palm-trees tossed their branches over the waves great shadows lay. It seemed such a cool, secluded spot that the maidens were tempted to take a bath.

Pti and her maids were very merry and were in the water a great while. While they sported in the cool current an eagle swooped down upon the shore and bore away a bright thing in its talons.

When Pti came to dress, she could not find one of her jeweled slippers, and she told the maids that the eagle must have borne it away.

"Good will come of it, noble lady. Regret it not; your slipper will bring you a princely suitor, for it is an omen of sovereignty."

And Pti, the Princess, hobbled home as best she might, with one foot slipperless. When her maids smiled, she only said: "There is luck for me. I shall marry a king."

Far away down the river lay the royal city of Memphis, its palaces and temples shadowing the Nile. A new King reigned there, who had just come to the throne.

The King sat, one eve, in the cool portico of his palace overlooking the river. The last rays of the sunlight quivered on the sands of the Lybian desert.

Suddenly a dark shadow passed over the palace, and the King saw, with scared awe and wonderment, the huge shape of an eagle descend toward him with wide spread pinions.

All the next day and the next royal couriers spread proclamation, offering the throne to whoever could produce the mate of the magnificent sandal which the eagle had brought the King. Pti, in her distant palace, heard the grand tidings, and beautiful and dainty as a white lily, came to Memphis in answer to the King's appeal.

Rameses kept his word. When the next new moon flashed its splendors on the Nile it flashed too on the marriage fetes of the great Pharaoh and his lovely bride.

If you were to visit the British Museum, at London, you would see the Princess Pti's shoes—the jeweled slippers that the eagle carried from Thebes to Memphis.

Sweet Gum and Mullein. The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Sole Proprietor. The undersigned have just returned from the Northern States, where they have purchased a FULL LINE OF GOODS, Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps, Nostrils, Wood and Willow ware, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc., Etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness.

MOTHERS' FRIEND! This invaluable preparation is truly a triumph of scientific skill, and no more indispensable benefit was ever bestowed on the mothers of the world.

NO MORE TERROR! NO MORE PAIN! NO MORE DANGER! TO MOTHER or CHILD. The Dread of Motherhood Transformed to HOPE AND JOY. SAFETY AND EASE TO SUFFERING WOMAN.

A prominent physician lately remarked to the proprietor, that if it were admissible to make public the letters we receive, the "Mother's Friend" would outsell anything on the market.

Coal, Coal, Hay, Hay, Ice, Ice, Wood, Wood.

FOR SALE BY WATSON & DANIELS. APPLY AT THEIR ICE HOUSE, Near Foot of Middle Street, New Berné, N. C.

NEW STORE! NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! The undersigned have just returned from the Northern States, where they have purchased a FULL LINE OF GOODS, Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps, Nostrils, Wood and Willow ware, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc., Etc.

Taylor & Smith, Middle Street, One Door above Ice House. Wanted, KEROSENE OIL BURNERS at Eighty-five cents, COTTON BIRD and SEED COTTON at the highest market price.

Bargains, Bargains. Don't Stop Half Way.

READ IT ALL!

Worsted dress goods in all colors, plain and figured, 12 1/2c. per yard, reduced from 15c. and 18c. Ottoman dress goods, 15c., 22 1/2c. and 25c., good value and very cheap.

A full line of good woolen shawls for \$1.25. We sell the best 5c. and 10c. cassels ever offered here; also easel frames, 25c. Nursery pins, lead pencils, collar buttons, tooth brushes, tooth picks, pocket books and purses, suspenders.

When you need any goods in our line be sure to come to see us, as we guarantee our prices as low, if not lower, than the lowest, and you will feel fully repaid for coming.

DUFFY & IVES, MIDDLE STREET, NEW BERNÉ, N. C.

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: Good Calico at 4c.; Heavy Brown Domestic at 4c.; Nice Dress Goods at 5c. per yd.; Check Homespun 5c. per yd.; Good Pair Shoes, \$1.00.

MY BARGAIN COUNTER,

Of which I make a specialty, is now complete in all its branches. I will state some of its numerous BARGAINS: Ladies' colored bordered handkerchiefs at 5c. each; large linen handkerchiefs at 5c.; all linen towels at 10c.; 5,000 yds. crash at 5c. per yd.; 5,000 yds. ruffling (for the neck) at 3c.; good garter web at 3c. 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; 800 yds. Torchon lace (very wide) at 5c. per yd.; Laces 15c. 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 DRESS GOODS, consisting of Cashmeres, Plaids, Ladies' Cloths, 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. Special attention and inducements offered to the Wholesale Trade, and Satisfaction Guaranteed to ALL.

O. MARKS