

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.
 THE DAILY JOURNAL is published daily, except Monday, at 50 cents per copy, \$3.00 for six months. Delivered to all subscribers at 50 cents per month.
 THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, a 32-column paper, is published every Thursday at \$2.00 per annum.
 ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One cent per line for first insertion, and 5 cents for every subsequent insertion.
 Advertisements under head of "Business Items," 10 cents per line for first and 5 cents for every subsequent insertion.
 No advertisements will be inserted between two notices of marriages or deaths unless otherwise specified.
 Notices of marriages or deaths unless otherwise specified will be inserted free. All additional matter will be charged 5 cents per line.
 Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Regular advertisements will be collected promptly at the end of each month.
 Communications containing news of a sensational character are solicited. No communication will be published unless the name of the author, or initials, will make more than one column of text.
 Any person feeling aggrieved at any copy of this paper may obtain the name of the author by application at this office and having therein the grievance stated.

THE JOURNAL.
 Editor: H. S. HURN.
 Business Manager: H. S. HURN.
 NEW BERNE, N. C., NOV. 17, 1887.
 Entered at the Post Office at New Berne, N. C. as second-class matter.

MY OWN EXPERIENCE.

How well I remember that winter morning—clear, bright, and better than cold as a daydawn at the North Pole. The children were cross and shivering in their nursery, for, of course, by one of those fatalities which seem to crowd upon the course of housekeeping, the furnace fire had been allowed to go nearly out. Bridget was scolding over fractured water pipes in the kitchen and John discovered three buttons off his shirt, while I was trying, in vain, to brush the tangles out of little Lilla's hair. Everything seemed to go wrong, and I was almost ready to cry, when at last breakfast was announced, and the fragrance of coffee and waffles began to act like a balm upon my perturbed spirit. Lilla was dancing on the rug, before the open grate fire, the baby, tied in his high chair in front of a mug of milk, laughed and crowded, and John was just reading out, from the newspaper, one of those grotesque paragraphs which make one laugh, whether one will or not when Bridget peeped around the corner of the door.
 "Please, ma'am," said she, "would yez give me a bit of mate and a bowl of coffee for a poor woman at the door?"
 "No," said I, my face growing frigid in a second. "There is no sort of charity so foolishly bestowed as things given at the door."
 John glanced mildly at me.
 "Food and drink, my dear," said he, "can scarcely be misappropriated."
 "But Mrs. Fuller told me that she gave a breakfast to a beggar man one morning last week at the door, and the house was besieged all day by a regular succession of tramps. They've a sort of telegraphic communication among themselves. And I subscribe to the St. Villanova Alms District, and all the church charities, and I do not intend to commence the winter by harboring all the wretched creatures who come to the basement door. Tell the woman, Bridget, to go about her business."
 "But she says she's hungry, ma'am."
 "Tell her, I say, to go about her business," I reiterated, sternly.
 Bridget withdrew, muttering something under her breath. Little Lilla looked hard at me; John went on with his newspaper, wearing rather a pained and troubled expression of countenance, and I poured out the coffee, with a Spartan sense of having done my duty. Nothing more was said on the subject, and I was dressing to go out at about eleven o'clock, when Lilla looked up from her toys.
 "Mamma," said she, "it must be awful to be hungry, mustn't it?"
 "Of course," said I. "But why?"
 "Oh, nothing said Lilla, balancing one block on top of another. "Only I was thinking of that poor woman Bridget sent away. Bridget said she cried."
 "Nonsense!" said I, irritably. "I do wish Bridget wouldn't talk so foolishly."
 So I tied on my velvet hat, folded my new shawl luxuriantly around my shoulders, and set forth to the other end of town to do a little shopping.
 Or a good deal, rather. It was near the holiday times, and I had a long list of odds and ends on my memorandum, so that it was long past my regular lunch time before I had suited myself with the various items, and I began to feel famished.
 "I'll go to Mercadelli's for my lunch," said I to myself. "An oyster roast and a Charlotte Russe will be exactly what I want."
 So I went in and sat down at one of the tiny, damask-covered tables, and gave my order. Just, however, as the waiter was entering in his

little book, I chanced to put my hand in my pocket for a handkerchief, and to my ineffable amazement and chagrin, my pocketbook was gone.
 Some of the light fingered gentry, who haunt the streets of New York like shadows, had relieved me of every cent I had.
 I rose hurriedly up.
 "No matter," said I, waving my hand to the waiter; "you need not take my order. I—I will not lunch here today."
 The man looked at me as if he thought I must surely be crazy; but I got out of the restaurant as fast as I could, tantalized, all the way, with the fragrant plates of soup, delicate salads and deliciously smelling tea and chocolate which the little groups of ladies were discussing all around me.
 Here I was, in New York, with nearly two miles to walk, not a cent in my pocket, and nearly famished. I looked greedily at the ginger cookies and triangles of indigestible looking apple pie on the penny stand at the street corner.
 I even found it in my heart to envy the little street Arabs who were munching hard apples under the shelter of doorways. On the whole I think I never was so hungry in my life.

The short winter afternoon was drawing to a close as I dragged myself wearily along the pavements, looking with longing eyes into the windows of the eating houses and bakeries. I could almost have snatched from a school girl who tripped along, the bun which she was eating.
 And all of a sudden Lilla's words flashed across my memory!
 "Mamma, it must be awful to be hungry, mustn't it?"
 The tears came into eyes.
 "Could it be possible," I asked myself, "that this was a judgment upon me for my own harsh decision of that morning? My tribulations were a mere accident. But the poor woman who had been turned remorselessly from my door had no prospects of anything else."
 The elevated trains whirled past; the stages went by; and I, wearied in every limb, was unable to avail myself of their aid. It was dark when at last I reached home.
 I threw myself, completely tired out, on a lounge in front of the fire.
 "Bridget," said I, "bring me something to eat, quick. I am almost starved."
 The girl looked at me in amazement.
 "Sure, it'll be dinner time in an hour, ma'am," said she.
 "An hour!" cried I, impatiently. "I can't wait five minutes. Bring me a cup of tea, a slice of toast, a bowl of soup—anything you have."
 Bridget went out, and presently I heard her voice raised high in altercation with some one in the kitchen.
 "She turned a starving woman away from the door this morning," said she. "Let her see now how she likes it herself."
 "I won't go!" I won't go!" said I; and I felt myself being pushed out into the twilight, when the dizzy shower of snow was beginning to fall like a host of dim, white speckles fleeing through the air. But all my feeble efforts were unavailing; the deadly chill seemed to strike to my very heart. I was just falling on the threshold when Bridget's voice sounded in my ear.
 "Bless and preserve us, ma'am! Is it dreamin' ye are?"
 She had come in with a bowl of smoking tomato-soup, and found me rolling on the floor.
 "Bridget," said I, as I sat up and took the bowl from her, "I did wrong about that creature, who came begging to the door this morning, when we were at breakfast. Hereafter, never send any one empty away, as long as there is a crust in the cupboard or a bone in the pantry."
 And Bridget answered with emphasis:
 "Sure, ma'am, I never will."—N. Y. Ledger.

Defense.
 What is false doctrine, one man or church differing in religious opinions what God teaches, or the devil? We will begin in Genesis and go on. God said to the man the day thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die, the devil said thou shalt not die. Who told the lie, God or the devil? If man goes to heaven at death he doesn't die, if he goes to hell at death he doesn't die. One sings praises in heaven, the other weeps in hell. If men get their reward at death, it is like hanging a man before you try him; that does away with judgment day and Christ's second advent. Job said after skin-worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God. I shall behold him with mine own eyes and not the eyes of another. The Bible teaches that no man hath ascended up to heaven save him that came down from heaven. The psalmist says I shall be established when I see therein thy likeness. And Abraham died without receiving the promise. Christ said I go to prepare a place for you and when I come I will receive

you unto myself. The church is the bride, Christ is the groom. Does the bride go to the groom to marry? No, it is not popular with us, neither is it popular with God. My friend let us stick to the truth if it kills. God did say thou shalt surely die. As in Adam all die (not part) even so in Christ shall all be made alive. Christ being the first fruit of them that slept.
 Paul said if the dead rise not your faith is in vain, let us eat and drink for today we live and tomorrow we die.
 Come slow, step light, always remember to give a fellow a chance. We are all brethren, be kind one to another, we are all mortal! Christ is soon coming to awake the sleeping dead and judge the world in righteousness, and then every one will go to his place. How dreadful for some; those who are out of Christ; they will have nowhere to hide as Adam did.
 ADVENT VISITOR.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.
 Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. mar71 dtutheat wlv

THE INCURABLE CURED!

ROBERTVILLE, KY., Feb. 24, 1887.
 Gentlemen—Seven years ago a sore developed on my nose from a thorn nail scratch. I tried a few simple remedies, but the sore would not yield. I grew worse every year for seven years. I had thought I had cancer. Over a year ago commenced taking S. S. S. and two days after entering cured me. When I began with Swift's Specific I was in very poor health, and could hardly see about my face. It soon grew quite clear and bright. I had gradually been growing worse. The many physicians whom I had consulted were unable to do me any good. Last fall a year ago I began using S. S. S. At first it felt like a burn, but it became more violent than ever, so much so, indeed, that my family insisted that I should leave the medicine. I persisted in using the S. S. S. At the end of two months the sore was entirely healed. Think that the cure was out of my constitution. I left off the medicine, but in November, ten months after a very slight breaking out appeared. It at once began again on S. S. S. and now that it is disappearing, I have every faith in S. S. S. It has done more good than all the doctors and other medicines I ever took.
 Yours truly,
 J. R. SHANKS.

WIRETON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
 Gentlemen—Two or three years ago a cancer came on my face. It soon grew quite large. It wore on me, and my general health became very poor. I had been using a course of S. S. S., which I have continued to the present time with the happiest results. The cancer has not only disappeared, there being no evidence or symptom of a cancerous character left, but my general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years. I am 62 years old, and today I am doing in my work as well as ever. Yours truly,
 J. J. LINDSEY.

Tranton, Todd Co., Ky., Feb. 28, 1887.
 Gentlemen—I had a sore on my upper lip for eight years. Seven different doctors attempted in vain to heal it. One gave me a small vial for five dollars, which was a cure. It is needless to say that it did me no good. About two years ago I became quite uneasy, as people thought I had a cancer, and I took a course of eighteen bottles of S. S. S. The result has been a complete cure. The silver or cancer-bald beautiful life leaving scarcely a perceptible scar. From that day I have been in excellent health. It is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years. I am 62 years old, and today I am doing in my work as well as ever. Yours truly,
 J. J. LINDSEY.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
 THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
 DRAWER 8, ATLANTA, GA.

Reopened

Willis, Edwards & Co.
 Have reopened the New Berne Machine Works, and have added Tools to their works to do all kinds of Machine and Boiler Work at short notice.
 They have also added a foundry to their works, and are prepared to do the best of Brass and Iron Casting.
 House Plumbing a specialty.
 If you want good work give us a call. All work guaranteed and done at prices to suit the times. jll wlv

Wanted Immediately!

5,000 to 10,000 ACRES LAND,
 Well timbered with Pine, near transportation.

W. B. Boyd.
 REAL ESTATE AGENT.
 Newbern, N. C. dw

OPION
 and Whiskey Habit cured at once without pain. Book of testimonials sent FREE. Dr. J. D. Clark, Atlanta, Ga. Office 616 Whitehall St.

DR. J. D. CLARK
 DENTIST,
 NEWBERNE, N. C.
 Office 20 Craven street, between Pollock & Broad. dtw

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MISS HARRIETTE LANE
 Invites her friends and the public generally to call and see her fine Millinery Goods. It is sufficient to say they were selected by herself, which is a guarantee that they are handsome and of nice quality.
 The Latest Styles, the Finest Goods and the best bargains are always to be found at her store.
 Styles Unequaled!
 Quality Unsurpassed!
 Prices that defy competition!
 She hopes all will call, whether they wish to purchase or not.
 New Berne, N. C., Oct. 15. dtwlv

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure.
 This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the bulkiness of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall-st., N. Y. nov17-dwlv
 For sale in Newbern by Alex. Miller.

HARDWARE.
 Sash, Doors and Blinds,
 Paints, Oils and Glass
 Lime, Cement and Plaster.
 AND
 All Grades of COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,
 AT BOTTOM PRICES!
L. H. CUTLER,
 26 & 28 Middle Street,
 NEW BERNE, N. C.

Tutt's Pills
 CURE
 Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks.
 They produce regular, natural evacuations, never gripe or interfere with daily business. As a family medicine, they should be in every household.
 SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ALEX. JUSTICE,
 DEALER IN
 Fine Flour of all Grades,
 Selected Teas, Pure Coffees and Spices,
 Butter and Cheese, from the best dairies.

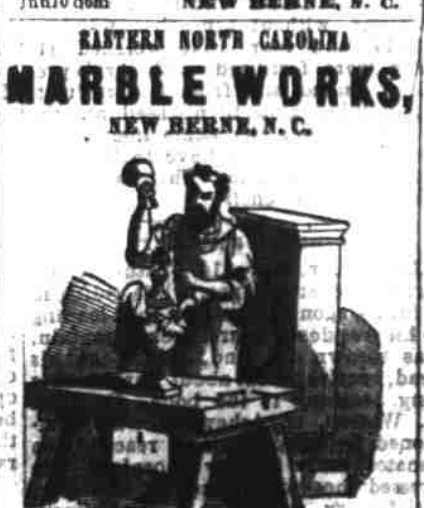
The Largest and Best Selected Stock CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES ever before brought to New Berne. Also, a full variety of other goods, usually kept in a First-Class Store. Goods delivered at any part of the free of charge.
 TERMS CASH
 Middle St. next to Humphrey & Howard, New Berne, N. C. mar71 dtwlv

GROCER. LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST
PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS
 1774 ESTABLISHED 1774.
PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT
 The Premier Flour of America. This FLOUR has long been conceded to be superior to Any Other in this Country. All the best Brands of American Flour are sold on European markets, where the "Patapasco Superlative"
 Leads and commands decidedly more money because it makes the
 WHITEST, SOFTEST, AND MOST NUTRITIOUS BREAD.
 Ask your Grocer for it; also for PATAPSCO FAMILY BEDFORD FAMILY BALDWIN'S FAMILY. HARTFORD FAMILY.

C. A. SAMBRILL MANUF'G CO.,
 214 COMMERCE ST., BALTO., MD.
 REPRESENTED BY
E. K. BISHOP,
 Jan10 dtw NEW BERNE, N. C.

EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA MARBLE WORKS,
 NEW BERNE, N. C.

MONUMENTS-TOMBS
 and all kinds of Marble and Granite work in Italian and American Marble. Orders will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.
JOE K. WILLIS, Proprietor
 (Successor to George V. Carpenter)
 Cor. BROAD AND CRAVEN STS. NEW BERNE, N. C.
 G. B. SHANKS is my authorized agent in Newbern. mar17-dwlv



DAIL BROTHERS, Wholesale Grocers,
 HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR TWO STORES, SOUTH OF THEIR FORMER STAND, AND keep of FLOUR, MEATS, COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SALT, TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS, and everything in the GROCERY LINE, a FULL STOCK and at LOW PRICES for CASH.

Bargains! Bargains!! AT GEORGE ASH, THE CLOTHIER'S.

Whilst our Goods have MERIT and QUALITY, they are also Cheaper in Price than those of any other House in the City. We are caught this season with a bigger stock of goods than we could perhaps handle at regular prices, therefore we have TAKEN OFF THE PROFIT and are NOW CUTTING INTO THE COST OF THE GOODS.
Now is Your Time to Secure Real Bargains!
 Men's Working Pants as low down as 50c.
 Good warm Overcoats for only \$2.00.
 Suits of pretty fair material, only \$4.00.
 You must see our fine suits to appreciate the Bargains in them; the prices are so low you will wonder how they can be made for the money; the truth is they cannot, but they MUST BE SOLD, and soon too, no matter what the price.
 In all kinds of Goods we can give Bargains that cannot be procured elsewhere.
 In Ladies' Walking Jackets and Newmarkets, Shawls and all wool Blankets and Lap Robes we are making Special Drives, and they are going fast too. A nice Walking Jacket for only \$1.50. Men's Wool Hats at 25c., worth 50c. Men's fine cloth Winter Hats, 50c., worth \$2.50.
 Biggest line of Men's and Boy's Wintercoats, of all styles and prices, in the city, some of them just the thing for hunting, to be sold at half price.
 Ladies' fine Button Shoes at 75c. and \$1.00, good ones, we do not keep shoddies.
 A full stock of Our Now Celebrated \$3.50 Men's Shoes again on hand. A full guarantee given with every pair.
 We have this season the largest and most tasteful assortment of Neckwear we have ever had. A fine silk lined Scarf, new shape, for 25c.
OUR STOCK OF UNDERWEAR is especially large. In order to dispose of it we are selling it at HALF PRICE.
 Elegant line of Suspenders and braces. Handsome all silk Suspenders with elastic ends, imported English webs and English ends. Also Guyot's celebrated "Hirelles Hygieniques," an imported French Suspender.
 Silk handkerchiefs of unique designs and lovely shades. Gentlemen's fine linen and cambrie handkerchiefs, colored borders and hem stitched.
 Not space enough to enumerate all our bargains and attractions. But for real good downright bargains call on
George Ash,
 Next to L. H. Cutler, or at the Branch Store, lower corner of Federal Alley, in the Bishop Building.
 DAVID M. JONES of Carteret and DAVID CANADY of Onslow are looking out for their friends and will treat them right.

THE OUTLOOK FOR FALL TRADE

Is not very encouraging in our section, and for that reason we will offer Special Inducements To The Cash Trade. Larger Store, Larger Stock and Lower Prices!
 In Clothing, see our line of \$10.00 Suits. Black Corkscrew Cutaway Suits for \$9.00. Full line of Samples from Rogers, Peet & Co. Men's Overcoats from \$2.50 up.
 Our line of Children's Rough and Tumble Suits will not rip. Children's Jersey Suits.
 Hats 25c. up. New Goods constantly arriving.
 Our stock of Underwear is larger than ever before. An all-wool Shirt for \$1.00. New lot Boys' Undershirts just received. Men's Canton Flannel Drawers, all sizes.
 We are Sole Agents for Jas. Means & Co.'s and Stacy Adams & Co.'s Shoes. Best in the market.
 Job lot Linen and Celluloid Collars at 5c. each.
 Sample lot of Suspenders at wholesale prices. Men's Handkerchiefs 5c. up. Lot of light and medium colored Scarfs, two for a quarter.
 Sixteen rib Umbrellas, only \$1.00. Full line of Trunks, Valises and Bags just received.
 Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloth and Carpet Lining.
 Remember we have moved from our old stand to the large Brick Store next to National Bank. Be sure and see us before you buy.
Howard & Jones.

R. N. Duffy, Druggist,
 AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF Surgical Appliances, Druggists' Sundries, &c.
 GUIN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER—invaluable for the cure of Rheumatism.
 Largest, best selected and cheapest line of FINE CIGARS in the city—40,000 just received. The wholesale trade especially looked after.
 Makes a specialty of SUPERIOR LIQUORS for medicinal purposes.
 Prescriptions compounded with care and dispatch.
 ORDERS SOLICITED.
R. N. DUFFY,
 No 18 dw North-west cor. Middle and Pollock sts., New Berne, N. C.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY VIGOROUS HEALTH
 HARRIS REMEDY CO. 111 N. 3rd St. Phila. Pa.
 HARRIS REMEDY CO. 111 N. 3rd St. Phila. Pa.
 HARRIS REMEDY CO. 111 N. 3rd St. Phila. Pa.

DAIL BROTHERS, Wholesale Grocers,
 HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR TWO STORES, SOUTH OF THEIR FORMER STAND, AND keep of FLOUR, MEATS, COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SALT, TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS, and everything in the GROCERY LINE, a FULL STOCK and at LOW PRICES for CASH.