

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

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THE JOURNAL.

Editor: J. W. STEWART
Business Manager: J. W. STEWART

NEW BERNE, N. C., DEC. 25 1888.

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MISER JOHN'S SHADOW.

A HOLIDAY STORY.

"I'll foreclose on him, of course I will!" he softly chuckled as he rubbed his hands together. "I lost him the money and he can't pay it back, and why shouldn't I take his house and lot? I'll take a walk up that way. They needn't call me an old miser, and say I'm hard hearted. It's a straight matter of business. I lend money on a mortgage; if the money isn't repaid I'm entitled to the security. That's straight business the world over."

It was "Old John White," as every man, woman and child in the town called him. When they didn't refer to him by that name it was to speak of him as "Miser John," "Stingy White," or "Mean John." Men had tried to recall one kind or liberal act on his part, but in vain. Women had sought to find excuses for his selfishness and avarice, but it was a hard thing to do. If he had ever been married—if wife or child had shared his lot—no one could remember it. He loved alone—selfish, penurious and friendless. No man entered his gate unless in financial distress and driven to put himself in the maw of the shark. No child ever halted an instant in front of the grim, tumbled down building Miser John called home.

It was almost Christmas time. The winter winds were like the teeth of wolves, and now and then the light snow was caught up and whirled over street and housetop in a spiteful way. The rich shivered as they stepped from their doors; the poor suffered even as they remained within.

Miser John left his cheerless home for a walk of a mile, and as the winds took hold of him he fairly gasped for breath. His garments were old and thin and worn, but he had planned that they must do him for the winter.

"It isn't so very cold," he said to himself as he hurried along. "All this talk about the poor suffering so much is nonsense. Let 'em move around and keep their blood circulating and they will be warm enough."

He held a mortgage on the little home of Clark, the mechanic. Death had entered the man's family—sickness had come—a great factory had shut down, and left scores of men without work of wages. There was interest due as well as principal, and the day had come when the law would permit Miser John to commence proceeding for foreclosure. He was not the man to delay an hour. The misfortunes of others were nothing to him. If he owed a debt he had to go pay it; if others owed him it would go hard but what he would have the amount.

"I'll just pass the house—softly pass by it," he whispered as he came near it. "There ought to be a sign on the ground there, and I want every inch of it. And I want Clark to leave the house in good repair, and to be out as soon as possible. I'm not to blame that his boy died, nor for his sickness, nor for the trouble at the factory. People who borrow money must pay it back."

It was lamplight as he paused in front of the door. It was a better building than he had hoped for, and the land seemed all there to the last inch. Miser John was softly rubbing his hands when he noticed an object leaning on the fence a few yards away. It did not seem solid enough for a human being, and yet what could cast a shadow in the gloom in such a place?

"It may be a robber!" he whispered. "No one has ever tried to rob me yet, but the time may come. People may hate me and would be glad to see me lose my last shilling.

John White would get no sympathy here. Suppose it is an assassin! I declare if it didn't move them. I'll go home, Clark may burn the house down to spite me, but if he does I'll send him to State prison if it costs me \$500.

As he moved away on his route home the something followed after. He made a run across the darksome commons. It kept its distance. He slowed up as he reached a frequented street. It was no nearer to him—no further away. Under the gaslight it disappeared entirely, but as he entered upon his own dark street, lo! the something was nearer to him than before. He heard no footsteps on the walk except his own. There was no word or rustle of garments as they entered the gate side by side and passed to the door. There was no presence beside him, and yet there was. It was nothing, and yet it was a something. He was awed and frightened, but at the door he turned at bay and struck out furiously and shouted:

"Back! Go away! You may believe me old and helpless, but I'll grapple with the strongest man and fight to the death!"

He struck only at the empty air, though the shadow was at his elbow. It took the key from his hand, unlocked the door, and he was forced to enter first. As he stood in the darkness of the room he heard the key turn in the lock again. The something was locked in with him!

"It's only some trick to scare him," he whispered; "or else my long walk in the cold has made me nervous and near sighted. As soon as I strike a match it will be gone."

A candle soon shed its light over the room, and the old man threw some fagots on the fire which was nearly dead on the hearth.

"There!" he whispered as he looked about him, "it's gone! It was some trick by the boys. They hate me and like to annoy me. Yes, it's gone."

"It's here!" answered a voice, and lo! the shadow stepped into view on the hearthstone.

In his amazement the old man was silent for a moment, and before he had found his voice the shadow—the something—said:

"I have been with you for half a century, but never before this night have you seen me."

"And—why tonight?" asked Miser John in a trembling voice.

"Because your life ends with the year! When the bells ring out the old and ring in the new you will be no more on earth. John White, what has been placed to your credit on the books of Heaven?"

"Why—why, I've obeyed the law, haven't I? And I never done nobody any harm. I ain't no Christian, but I've tried to live right."

"I've been with you all these long years, John White! You have been an usurer. You have let avarice triumph in your heart. Selfishness has chased all pity from your soul. The widow, the orphan and the poor and unfortunate have appealed to you in vain."

"They wanted my money," whined the old man.

"Men have learned to hate you and children to shun you," continued the voice. "You have gold hidden away, but you have no friends. If your soul was to pass from earth tonight there is not one human being in all this world who would volunteer to toll your years upon the nearest church bell. Point me to one who is your friend. Tell me the name of one you have befriended. If you have never done one kind act towards humanity speak of it that I may have it recorded on the books of the angel in Heaven."

The old man was silent.

"You have been an usurer of the rich—a robber of the poor. Even this night you went forth to gloat over the troubles and misfortunes of a fellow-being. Hark to the winter winds! Feel the cold as it creeps in through crack and crevice. And yet, to add a few dollars to your board you would turn helpless children out of doors!"

There was never a word from the shivering, trembling man who crouched over the dying fire.

"And this is the last week of your life!" whispered the voice. "You will die here in your bed, and it may be days and days before men miss you and enter this grim old house and find you dead. Your board of gold will buy you a coffin, a shroud and a grave, but there will be no mourners. Children will even rejoice that you are gone."

With head in his hands, and his half-closed eyes looking into the fire, the old man remained silent for a long, long time. By and by he lifted his head with a sudden start of surprise, and the something was gone. He called out to it, he searched the dark corners, but it had silently disappeared.

It was the day before Christmas. Clark, the mechanic, entered Miser John's house with fear and trembling. He came out wiping the tears from his eyes, and his face illuminated with the great joy in

his heart; Miser John had cancelled the mortgage. Others came and went with the same feeling. The widowed and the fatherless in a dozen homes were made glad by presents of food and fuel, and men whispered to each other as they passed: "Isn't it curious, Miser John has gone crazy!"

When the sextons stood in the churches to ring the requiem of the dying year, and then to peal the dying-toned bells to welcome in the new, men came to them and said: "When that is done you must toll the death of Miser John. He died an hour ago."—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONAL.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of bronchitis and catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend.

Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at R. N. Duffy's drug store. Wholesale and retail.

Holiday Mince-Pie.

In the old time the Christmas season properly began on the 16th December (described in the prayer-book calendar as O Sapientia), and ended January 6, with twelfth-night. When the learned Dr. Parr was asked what day in December it was proper to begin eating mince-pie, he said, "Begin on O Sapientia; but please to say Christmas mince-pie—mince-pie is Puritanical." If there is any merit in eating mince-pie, as this association of it with the holy season seems to imply, then we have a certain test of the piety of the Pilgrims to New England, for they and their descendants did not hesitate to eat mince-pie any day in the year they could get it, and had it, and had so much grace that they could take it with impunity for breakfast on a summer morning.

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold, wholesale and retail, at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

A PREACHER CURED OF DYSPEPSIA.

MICCHELER, Fla., Leon Co., July 2, 1888. I have been a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia for at least 15 years and have tried many remedies, but until I was induced by my friends to try your B. B. I received no relief, but since using it have found more relief and comfort than from any other treatment I have used. Hoping you will forward to my address your little 25-page book for prescription, also evidence of cures. Send at earliest date. REV. R. H. T. U.

IT GIVES SATISFACTION.

ORLANDO, Fla., June 1st, 1887. I have been selling Bismuth Blood Balm ever since it first came before the public. We sell more of it than any other blood purifier in the market, and it gives perfect satisfaction. J. H. NIXON, a Chemist and Wholesale Dealer in Bismuth Blood Balm.

For sale in New Berne at the drug stores of R. N. Duffy and E. H. Meadows.

Go to F. S. DUFFY DRUGGIST, AND BUY DRUGS & MEDICINES CHEAP FOR CASH.

The best assortment of Trusses in the city. A large, varied and select stock of Perfumery and Fine Soaps.

A choice assortment of Fine and Cheap Cigars.

Seeds for Trucking and Garden Planting, to arrive.

Hat-Plumes, Feather-Pans, Mounted Birds, Feather Work and Fancy Articles made by Miss A. W. DUFFY.

Also, a handsome collection of Christmas Goods and sundries, all of which we offer at the VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

dec 2 dwt

Mules and Horses.

NORTH CAROLINA STOCK.

Mr. E. S. STREIF has returned from Western N. C. with a lot of fine Mules and Horses. Come and see them.

Boarders Wanted.

By the DAY, WEEK or MONTH. Apply to MRS. ED. DEQUID, Corner of Hancock and Pollock sts. New Berne, N. C. dec 2 dwt

Notice.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF NEW BERNE, New Berne, N. C., Dec. 7, 1888.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at their Banking House on the Second Tuesday, being the EIGHTH day of JANUARY, 1889.

The Polls will be opened at TWELVE M., to be closed at 1 P. M.

G. H. ROBERTS, Cashier.

dec 2 dwt

For Sale.

A HALF-BLOOD JERSEY BULL CALF. Price \$15.00.

Apply to ENOCH WADSWORTH, New Berne, N. C. all dwt

This is the Top of the Genuine Pearl Top Lamp Chimney.

All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney.

A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT.

Insist upon the Exact Label and Top-For-Sale Everywhere. HAVE ONLY AT

GEORGE A. MACEETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Look Out For Fraud.

Read This, and Vote Accordingly.

The election comes off next Tuesday, and we hope it will result to the satisfaction of every citizen and to the best interests of the country.

In the meantime we wish to inform the public that, having been burned out, we are still in business, and may be found at Trewhitt's Blacksmith's Shop, where he will be glad to see our patrons and take their orders.

Immediate steps will be taken to rebuild in brick, at the old stand, on Craven street, when we will be in better condition than ever.

We have with us MR. JAMES MANWELL, who is well known in this community for his skill in workmanship.

Send in orders. We are ready for business.

EDWARDS & CLARK, Boiler Makers and Machinists. nov 24 wly

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES AGENCY.

I have just received a nice line of FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES, which I will sell at MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

Prices furnished on application and satisfaction guaranteed.

I have also a complete line of Hardware, Carriage Material, Builders' Supplies, Ship Chandlery, Rope, Paints, Oils and Varnish, Agricultural Implements, etc.

J. C. WHITTY, Craven st., two doors below South Front (Da's old stand), New Berne, N. C.

Stoves are in Demand.

All the time, and the place, to buy them is at

P. M. DRANEY'S.

We have a full line of Cooking and Heating Stoves, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

We make a specialty of the New Farmer Girl Cook Stoves and other brands.

Also a complete line of Hardware: Bath, Doors and Blinds, Cart and Wagon Material, Harness, Paints, Oils, Glass, etc.

Come and see me and be convinced that I will sell you good goods for little money.

dec 2 dwt

For Sale.

ONE THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND seven miles below city, north side Neuse, suitable for all trucks. Also stock ranch. Good site for lumber mill at Spikes' Point on creek and river.

J. E. CLARK, New Berne, N. C. nov 24 dwt

Real Estate Sale.

I will sell at Public Auction, by order of court, on MONDAY, JANUARY 1st, at the Court House door, in block, the dwelling and grounds situated at the corner of Pollock and Market streets, New Berne, N. C. and known as the place of Whisky Brewery. Terms Cash.

L. S. WOOD, Commissioner. nov 24 dwt

THE LADIES FAVORITE.

NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

If you desire to purchase a sewing machine, let our agent of your place for terms and prices. If you cannot get our agent, send your order to our headquarters.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. 111 N. 2nd St. N. Y. City

ST. LOUIS, MO. 212 N. 3rd St. N. Y. City

Christmas IS COMING!

Do not spend your money foolishly, but buy something useful for your Husband, Brother or Bear.

Shirts, Trunks, Valises, Rubber Coats for Men and Boys, Initial Scarf Pins, Cuffs and Collars, Buttons, Boys' Plaid Ties, Etc., Etc., Etc.

HOWARD & JONES.

TO THE Voters of Craven County AND THE Public Generally!

TAKE NOTICE, THAT AT

Mr. F. T. Patterson's Clothing and Shoe Store,

Two doors north of Hotel Albert, Middle street, you will find a Large and Well Selected Line of

Clothing, Shoes, Cloths, Jeans, Carpets, Etc., Etc. Boys' Clothing in Variety.

Be it remembered, any article bought at my store if not satisfactory will be taken back and money refunded without question.

Mr. S. E. BALL will endeavor to make your visit pleasant and agreeable. Thanking the public for past patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance.

Respectfully your obt. sv.,

F. T. PATTERSON.

J. W. STEWART, Sale and Livery Stable.

Stock on hand will be closed out at very low prices. A full supply of new stock, horses and mules, the best for this section, will be on hand this fall and winter.

2nd Street, New Berne, N. C.

To the Citizens of Craven Co.

The Tax List for 1888 is now in my hands for collection. Please come forward and settle the same immediately and thus save cost and trouble.

D. STIMSON, Sheriff. New Berne, Nov. 10, 1888.

J. E. CHANTREY, BASIL MANLY, JOHN H. CRABTREE & CO ENGINEERS, Founders and Machinists Manufacturers and Dealers in Engines and Machinists' Supplies.

Builders of Engines, Boilers, New Mills, Hoisting & Out-off Machines. We are prepared to do Castings of all kinds with promptness.

Particular and immediate attention given to all kinds of work.

We will be glad to give plans and estimates for any description of machinery.

We are the agents for the sale of the American Sewing Machine Co. and the Sewing Machine Co. of England. We guarantee satisfactory results for all work done by us.

17-23-24 wly

Gaston House Barber Shop.

Prof. W. H. Shepard is now running four chairs and has secured the services of Harper of Goldsboro, a skilled barber.

Good shaves, 10 cents; hair cutting, 25 cents.

City Ordinances.

WHEREAS, The United States of America has donated and appropriated a sum of money to be expended in constructing and maintaining a roadway from the Newberne National Cemetery to the city of New Berne, and WHEREAS, the proposed route of said roadway will be a over and through George street, beginning at its intersection with Ogden street in the said city, and WHEREAS, it becomes the duty and expedient in effectuating the construction of the said monument roadway, that the same should be dedicated to the said United States for the purpose aforesaid.

NOW, THEREFORE, Be it ordained, that the said George street in the said city of New Berne, beginning at a point where the said George street intersects Ogden street at the north line, running thence to West Street on the south side of said city.

Be and the same being in duplicate and expedient in effectuating the construction of the said monument roadway, that the same should be dedicated to the said United States for the purpose aforesaid.

PROVIDED, That at all times the said roadway shall be kept in the same free and open as a Public Highway to the use and for the benefit of the public.

This Ordinance shall be of full force and effect after its ratification.

Enacted this 27th day of November, 1888.

S. H. MEADOWS, Mayor. S. H. FULCHER, Clerk. nov 24 dwt

Sealed Proposals.

NORTH CAROLINA, CRAVEN COUNTY, OFFICE COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

New Berne, December 11, 1888.

Sealed Proposals for furnishing provisions for the County Prison for the year beginning Jan. 1st, 1889, and ending Dec. 31st, 1889, will be received by the Board of Prison Commissioners on or before Five o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th day of December, 1888. Proposals must state the price per day for each person furnished, and also be upon the basis heretofore prescribed by the Board and on file in this office.

By order of the Board, S. H. MEADOWS, Clerk. nov 24 dwt

FOR MEN ONLY.

Sealed Proposals for furnishing provisions for the County Prison for the year beginning Jan. 1st, 1889, and ending Dec. 31st, 1889, will be received by the Board of Prison Commissioners on or before Five o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th day of December, 1888. Proposals must state the price per day for each person furnished, and also be upon the basis heretofore prescribed by the Board and on file in this office.

By order of the Board, S. H. MEADOWS, Clerk. nov 24 dwt