PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

THE DAILY JOURNAL is published daily, except Monday at \$5.00 per year; \$2.50 for all months. Delvered to eity subscribers at 50 cents per month. THE WEEKLY JOURNAL is published

Notices of Marriages or Deaths not to ex-seed ten lines will be inserted free. All ad-litional matter will be charged 5 ets per line. Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Regular advertise-ments will be collected promptly at the end of each month. each month.

of each month. Communications containing news of suffi-fent public interest are solicited. No com-munication must be expected to be published that contains objectionable personalities, or withholds the name of the author. Articles onger than half column must be paid for. Any person feeling aggriever, at any anony-mous communication can obtain the name of hermither by annihistion at this office and

the author by application at this office and showing wherein the grievance exists.

THE JOURNAL.

E.E. HARPER, - - Proprietor. C. T. HANCOCK, - Local Reporter.

N. C., as second-class matter.

Every minute, night and day, the United States Government collects \$639 and spends \$461.

A wealthy German offered a prize of \$25,000 to any astronomer who will satisfactorily demonstrate to him that the sun, moon or stars are inhabited.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who did not pay their taxes last year are published in a list which hangs up in all restaurants and saloons of the city. Those that are on the list can get neither meat nor drink at these places under penalty of loss of license.

Harrison Judington, the cx-Governor of Wisconsin, who has just died in Milwaukec, commenced his career at that point in 1838 as the immediate business sucessor of Solomon Juneau, Milwaukes's first settler. The lives of these two men for he wanted to get away by himself and cover the whole history of the great Northwest.

The New York Sun learns that Cornell is going to improve all the roads on the University property, around Ithaca, N. Y., in sections and by different methods. and thus furnish a standing object lesson as to style and cost of maintenance for the guidance of attempts to improve the roads of the State.

The Treasury authorities at Washington have just had their attention calle l to the fact that it would be an casy matter to tunnel from a neighboring building into their vaults, remove the coin and ship it down the Potomac. Seventy guards now watch the Treasury, and every precaution has been taken to prevent robbery.

The Philadelphia Bulletin is authority for the statement that the phonopraph has been employed in New York to report the utterances of monkeys, scientific men have become convinced that their chattering is a language inteligible among themselves. Their phonographed talk has been repeated to the animals with startling effect, and they have endeavored with their long arms to draw out the ape concealed in the instrument.

The New York World declares that

Life is a folded flower, and what it holds We know not, till, unwinding leaf by leaf It shows God's secrets hidden in its folds And bares its fragrant heart to vision brief,-

LIFE.

For when its beauty and significance

Upon our earth dulled senses break at last, Back to its dust the flower turns; perchance Ere we have learned its meaning life is

past. -Eleanor M. Denny, ia Youth's Companion main hatch, lest he should fall.

REUBEN'S FIRST VOYAGE.

BY MARLTON DOWNING

Some six leagues inland from the 'and why do you make merry at my exshores of the broad Atlan.ic there lived pense?" a farmer who had three sons.

boy's face.

"Hullo! How now?" called

"My name is Sea-sick," was the reply, With his oldest and youngest children we have nothing to do, for they were willing, sturdy youths, who ob yed their and I have been sent to wrestle with you." kind parents' every mandate, but it is Reuben. feel bad." upon Reuben, the second-born, that the interest of this story centres. He hated the work about the farm, in

fact, detested labor of any kind; he was strange, ungainly appearing creature, as wilful and disobedient, and was a sore trial to the entire household. he grasped the youth about the waist, and, assisted by a heavy lurch of the If the lad was sent to drive the cows

vessel, rolled him on to the deck. to pasture, he would leave them to wander away by themselves, uncared-for, while he went to chase butterflies, or strolled along the edge of the Lrook, rod the lee-scuppers. "Up, up, my son. in hand trying to catch the spotted trout you can never be a sailor until you sucin hand, trying to catch the spotted trout which darted hither and thither in the habbling stream.

Very fond of reading was the boy, but he cared nothing for books that were inis high time that you became acquainted structive, he rather chose those containwith him." ing tales of adventure, which, it must said, he devoured ravenously, until he began to long to become a fierce buccapeer, or an Indian slaver of the plains. to assist him in overcoming his enemy. One day his father called Reuben to his side, and said :

"My son, I wish you would take the brown msre and put those two sacks of upon his shoulders. "What, what " gasped the lad as he core, that are in the barn upon her back, and drive to Neighbor Griswold, the miller. If you do not tarry on the road, my back for that of this villain Seayou can easily get there and back before milking time." sick

This did not at all please the youth, "Not a bit of it, my lad," was the reply, in a sharp, squeaky voice. "My play; however, he dared not openly disobey his father, so he reluctantly started am obliged to help young chaps like you for the mill with the mare and the two in mastering our disagreeable companion sacks of corn. But first he stole up into here." This time Ropes-end, who was the little attic chamber which was occuvery supple of body, wound himself pied by himself and two brothers, and taking a pillow-case from the bed, he touched the novice, it caused great welts to rise upon his tender flesh, producing thrust into it a few articles of clothing, and then hastened down again without | extreme agony. being observed by any member of this The farmer's son, however, was not busy household. wholly destitute of courage, and, strong-

"I shall leave the old far.n," he said, ly resenting the assistance of Ropes-en J, "and no one in this village shall know he staggered to his feet, and, grasping where I have gone until I return a rich his first persecutor in a strong clutch, he egan slowly to overpower him.

The lad drove the mure straight to the "I am conquered ! I am conquered !" called Sea sick. "Now throw me overmill, and tying her to a tree before Neighbor Griswold's door, he told the board and I shall never trouble you miller that his father would come for her again. Fear not of committing murder,

for I shall be all right soon, and be Then the boy hurried along the counready to visit the next ship that leaves try road toward the nearest sea-port. port.' Several miles he traveled, until Thus encouraged and feeling his nt length feeling tired, he turned aside and strength gradually returning, as the grasp of his foe weakened, Reuben lifted lay down beneath the spreading branches of a chestnut tree, and placing his bundle under his head, thought to enjoy a and threw him bodily into the occan. little nap. How long he slept he did As he did so, Rope's-end again embraced not know, but suddenly he was awak- his limps and he heard the gruff voice of ened by feeling some one shake his and the boatswain exclain;

and hearing a voice in his ear saying "What, my son! sleeping away the done. We'll soon make a sai'or of you." "Oh, I wish I were home again," best hours of the day? If you are on a journey the time to travel is between sun groaned Reuben.

"Tut, tut," rejoined the weatherbeaten up and sun lown." As Reuben opened his eyes he saw bending over him a large man with a ly begun yet. You've cnly met two of pleasant face, although bronzed and the crew. Come forward, and I'll inweather-beaten by exposure to the ele- troduce you to some of the rest of your ments. At the first glance the lad saw shipmates." Reuben staggered after the burly boatby the stranger's clothing that he was a

ready thought himself a personage of do. Sailors have no right to be tired. Come alt here, you must learn how to steer, or you'll never become a captain." Soon the ship began to move slowly and majestically away from the wharf, The boy dragged his tired limbs toand, as one after another of her snowy ward the stern of the ship, where he saw a man turning a wheel back and forth, sails were spread, she bent gracefully to the breeze, and seemed to fly away in what seemed to him, a most aimless sort of manner. from the land, until in a short time nothing could be seen but the sea, the The helmsman pointed into the bin-

sky, and a few birds, which circled nacle where the compass was swinging, above the tapering mast. Now it was that Reuben feit someand said : "That chap there has got thirty-two what giddy, and seated himself on the

points, each with a different name, and you must learn every one of them." Pretty soon a queer-looking little man "Oh, I can never do that," faltered came along the deck, and, pausing in Reuben.

front of the farmer's lad, laughed as he "Yes, indeed you can," squeaked noted the weebegone expression of the Rope's-end, who seemed to be ever at the boy's side, "and that too before you "Who are you?" asked the run-away, go to bed."

Now this was a difficult task for the youth, and he was obliged to request his shipmate at the wheel to repeat them to him over and over again.

But the man spoke so rapidly that had "Oh, go away, please," groaned he been talking Choctaw, his words "Your presence makes me would have been fully as intelligible to the boy.

"Nevertheless, you must have a friendly bout with me," answered the As the sun began to sink to rest in its watery cradle, Reuben's thoughts for the hundreth time in that long, long day flew homeward.

In his mind's eye he could see his two brother's driving the lowing cattle up the from the pastures for the milking. His mother, he knew, was ready with her contswain, as he saw his protege lying in bright, shining pans to set the cream, while his father, he fancied, was taking his way to Neighbor Griswold's the milceed in throwing this chap overboard. But, hold on, I'll send one of your shipler, in search of his disobedient son, and mates to lend you a hand, for I think it the brown mare, with the two sachs of ment

Tears filled his eyes, and chased each The boy was feeling so utterly misother rapidly down over his pallid cheeks. erable in the firm grasp of his relentless The boatswain, who happened along just antagonist, that he could scarcely open at that moment, for a wonder seemed a his eyes to see who it was that was going little touched at the evident distress of the lad, and as he really did not have a All at once, with a whack, another member of the ship's company landed bad heart, he refrained from calling into requisition his invariable companion, Rope's-end.

He told Reuben that he might go to felt the pain, "this is no way to help a poor fellow. But may be you mistake the galley and get something to eat, the galley and get something to eat, and

The youth was glad of this permission. and hastened in search of his supper, but, oh! what a meal. There was none of the sweet golden butter, light warm ame is Ropes end, and most always I biscuit, and bits of cake that usually graced the table of the farmhouse.

Instead, he received a piece of fat salt pork and two crackers, so hard, that although his teeth were sharp and strong, about Reuben's limbs, and, wherever he they failed to make any impression upon them, and our little "run-away" crawled into his narrow bunk, tired, homesick and hungry. Yet though very weary, he could not

sleep, for the faces of his dear parents and brothers rose ever before him, while the smoke which circled up from the little oil lamp swinging in the forecastle almost suffocated him.

"Ab, if I were only home," he would groan, but not loud enough to be heard by any one who might be near.

Suddenly there was a great sensation on deck, then followed a loud, crashing noise, and Reuben felt something strike him as though a beam had fallen and the water rushed in upon his face.

With a shrick, for he thought the side of the yessel had been crushed in his persecutor to the rail of the vessel and he was in danger of being thrown into the raging sea, the boy sprang to his feet, to tind what?

I will tell you, dear reader. Reuben found himself beneath a chestnut tree, a "Well done, my jolly mariner, well branch of which had fallen and struck him while he slept!

Then he realized that a terrific storm was raging, and that the noise of a collision, was a heavy burst of thunder, while the waters of the ocean, which had dashed into his face, proved to be naught but the large rain drops, which were falling from a black cloud that was hurrying across the sky.

Bewildered and dazed, the boy looked round.



This gent'eman was one of the greatest lecturers and stump speakers of an-cient Greece. He was born 385 years B. C. He was left an orphan at an early age, and his guardians, as usual in such cases, endeavored to elope with the wealth his father left. Demosthenes was told of their scheme, and so great an orator was he even then, that he talked them out of it. They gave back the plunder. He was a scholar of Plato, and it was no play to be under that old master.

Demosthenes was of rather eccentric character. Getting disgusted with the open manner in which they built their ofs in Greece at that time, he moved into a cave and lived there for some time pondering on the condition of the country, and the tarift question. He finally gave up cave dwelling, after he had caught rheumatism, and went back to public life, filling at one time and anther all the offices from pound-master to alderman When Greece got into a war with

Philip of Macedon, Demosthenes was one of the first to call out "sic 'em,' being the Latin for "pitch in, boys," He orated profusely in his inimitable way and worked up considerable enthusiasm among the other fellows. joined the army, but at the very first battle he broke ranks and cut for home so fast that you could have played cards on the tail of his toga. When it came to the sticking point his sand gave out. His folks tried him again, and sent him to call on Alexander the Great; but hearing that Alex. was suffering with dyspepsia, he got scared and ran away again. After this he did not amount to much, and finally killed himself drinking a schooner of poison. -Texas Siftings.





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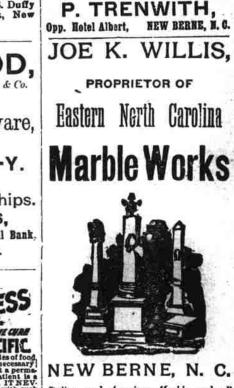
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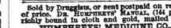
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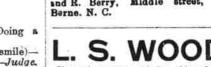
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the population of the agricultural districts is less than it was ten years ago, the gains having been made in the towns and cities. But the mortgage indebtedness is increasing at the rate of \$3,500,-000 per year, and the loss in farm value; since 1880 is estimated at \$200,000,000, or an average of \$7 per acre for the single State of Ohio. There are States where the proportion shows a still worse condition of alfairs.

The Prince of Monaco having secured a wife with \$300,000 annual income has made up his mind to be good and have no more gambling in his spacious realm after the present lease of the Casino is run out, April 16, 1893. But the enterprising managers of the tables have made arrangements to reproduce the entire establishment, theatre and all, in Andorra, the little republic in the Pyrenees on the border of France and Spain. Already \$1,000,000 of the capital stock has been taken up in Paris.

"South Carolina, like most of the Southern States, continues to be made up," notes the Boston Transcript, "mainly of rural communities. There are but twenty cities and towns in the State that have more than 2200 inhabitants. Charleston, with 54,955 inhabitants, has a long lead over the second city, Columbia, the capital, which has 15,358 population. Charleston has gained 4071 in the last decade, while Columbia's population is 5317 larger than it was in 1880. These two cities contain more than half the urban population of South Carolina."

Professor Lombroso, a student of criminals, says that out of forty-one anarchists whom he studied in the Paris police office, thirty-one per cent. showed the criminal type of features. Of fortythree Chicago anarchists the percentage of wicked faces was forty, and that is about the percentage obtained from the professor's researches among the political criminals of Turin. Regicides or murderers of presidents, such as Fieschi, Guiteau, Nobiling and historic evil-doers like Marat, had nearly all the criminal cast of features. Nobiling, Guiteau and Booth, in the specialist's opinion, had hereditary tendencies to crime. Certain cocialists, like Karl Marx and Lassalle, are exempted from the doctor's classification, as their features are noble, but then such men do not favor anarchy

Now the boy had never met a real little Rope's-end renewed his antica. mariner in his life, but he had seen many pictures of them and he was right in his conjecture.

"Who are you?" asked the young adventurer, arousing himself and sitting "I'm a jolly tar, my lad, and bound away on a long cruise; but who might

Jou be?" "It matters not what 1 am," replied the boy, "but I will tell you what I am going to be, and that is a sailor."

"Say you so, my hearty? Then you've fallen in with just the right kind of a craft to cruise with. Come with me, and I'll soon have you stowed away in as tine a ship as ever spread canvass. Reubea was delighted at his good fortune in so quickly finding an opportunity to carry out his thus far ill-matured plans, and springing to his feet he swung bundle over his shoulder and said : "I am ready. Let us go, for I am impatient to be away on the deep, blue

500 "Avast there, shipmate, avast," cxclaimed the sailor. "Never start on a cruise without first taking a good denarture." So he scated himself on a log, and producing some food out of a bundle, which he also carried, he gave some to the boy, and the balance he ate himself.

"I am the bo'sen (boatswain) of the ship Fiery Dragon," said the man, be-tween mouthfuls. "She is bound away to China. You shall go in her." Reuben thanked Lis companion, and

when they finished their repast they continued their journey along road.

The distance to the sca-port scemed to be very short, for the boatswain cutertained the boy with strange tales of the sea and his adventures in foreign lands, which turned the lad's head, and before he realized it he found himself upon a long wharf, beside a large ship. that was all ready to sail.

"Here we are, my merry master," exclaimed the boatswain, slapping Reubea on the shoulder, with a force which the boy thought wholly uncalled for.

"Here we are, I say, my jolly young tar, jump aboard, lively! Don't you see the lines are about to be cast off? One must always work quickly aboard a vessel." And with this the mariner grasped the lad by the arm and hurried him up the gang plank, but the grip of the sailor was so firm that it brought tears to Reuben's eyes which, however. the farmer's con was careful to conceal. When they reached the deck, the

bontswain left Reuben standing by himself, with his bundle still over his shoulder, while he walked aft to speak to the captain, who was on the quarter deck. Then the boy heard the latter say :

"I wish you'd send that fellow away,'

said the boy. "He hurts me." "Oh, you'll soon get used to him, for he is one of those chaps that, as they say on board a vessel, "is in everybody's mess and nobody's watch!'" Just then the man stopped and opened

the door of a large closet, or as he called it, locker. "Come out here, Slush-bucket I want you," and obsying the order a curiou:

little chap presented himself. His body much resembled a paint-key while he tottered insecurely about on his pindling and attenuated legs. "Here you are, embrace your new shipmate," said the boatswain.

Thus bidden, Slush-bucket sprang up, wound bis wiry arms about the boy's neck and pressed his greasy side closely to the youth's jacket. "Oh, what a vile smell," thought Reuben, and for a moment he imagined he

detected the face of Sca-sick learing at him over the bulwarks.

"Now, then, my son, you and Slush-bucket, here, will be daily companions for some time, and you will have to make many trips aloft with him, so you'd better start at once. Put your hand into his mouth, he won't bite you, and when you get up to the royal-mast, rub your flipper, (meaning hand) on the after part of the "stick." Mind you don't get any have occasion to reprimand me," anon the forward portion."

"No, see that you do not," spoke up Rope's-end, "for if you leave any grease there I shall have to embrace you again when you come down on deck.' Then as though to hurry the be-

wildered lad upon his mission, the ever ready assistant of the boatswain tapped

him none too gently on the shoulders, and Reuben climbed into the rigging. Slowly he worked his way up over the rat-lines, and when he came to the top he paused. The boy feared to crawl out over the landing and essayed to pass up

through the lubber-hole. "Avast, there, avast!" he heard the boatswain call, "you'll never be a sailor if you commence that way."

And with a groan, at great risk of falling, encumbered as he was with his obnoxious companion Slush-bucket, the lad crept into the top where he was obliged to pause to regain his breath after the unwonted exertion. Looking down from his dizzy height,

the boy could see old Sea-Sick dancing and skipping on the waves, and ever and anon threatening to come and renew the tussle.

greasy and weary, but victorious.

"Well done again," said the boatswain, approvingly. "Haven't we a jolly crew? And you haven't met half of them yet."

"Is it possible," he exclaimed, "that I am not on board of a ship? Oh, how thankful I am !" Quickly picking up his bundle, Reuben sprang down into the road, and, disregarding the forbidding aspect of

the elements, he hurried away from the place where he had slept. This time, however, his face was not turned toward the seacoast, but his rapid footsteps were taking him in the direction of Neighbor Griswold.

When the lad reached the mill the sun was just disappearing behind the trees to the westward.

The old mare was found where she had been tethered, with the meal already upon her back. The young adventurer did not tarry to answer any questions of

the miller, but pushed on for home. As he arrived, he found his father just starting out in search of him.

"Where have you been, my son?" asked the farmer anxiously.

"I have been a long way beyond the mill, father, while Neighbor Griswold was grinding the corn.

"Oh. Reuben, when will you learn to obey the dictates of your conscience, which must tell you when you are doing wrong!

"I have this day received a lesson, father, which I shall never forget, and from this time forward you shall not swered the boy soberly. Reuben kept his word. He worked

faithfully upon the farm, was obedient to his father and mother, and kind and considerate to his brothers, but it was several years before any one knew why the farmer's son had not become sailor. - Yankee Blade.

WISE WORDS.

The beautiful hidden virtues are the most lovely.

He who will not answer to the rudden must answer to the rocks. Many men owe the grandeur of their

lives to their tremendous difficulties. There is no easy path leading out of

life, and few are the easy ones that lie within it. Think not of gratifying thyself, but

consider each day what good thou canst do to others.

There is no action so slight or humble but it may be done to a great purpose and ennobled thereby.

All the while thou livest ill, thou hast Reuben, however, persevered, and finally ended his first interview with Slush-bucket, reaching the deck soiled, of it.

True glory takes root, and even spreads. All false pretences, like flowers, fall to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last Iong.

"'Ay, sy, bo'sen, right you are. Make a sailor of him, for good. American sea-men are altogether to scarce !" "Oh, please sir," said Reuben, "let Reuben felt pleased at this, and al-a sailor? No, indeed, that would never have become cleaver."

