PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

THE DAILY JOURNAL is published daily, except Monday at $5.00 per year; $2.50 for six months. Delivered to city subscribers at 50 cents per month.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL is published every Thursday at $1.50 per annum.

Notices of Marriages or Deaths not to exceed ten lines will be inserted free. All additional matter will be charged 5 cts. 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 sufficient public interest are solicited. No communication must be expected to be published that contains objectionable personalities, or withholds the name of the author. Articles longer than half column must be paid for.

Any person feeling aggrieved at any anonymous communication can obtain the name of the author by application at this office and showing wherein the grievance exists.

THE JOURNAL.

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

Entered at the Postoffice at New Berne, N. C., as second-class matter.

A cycling corps has been added to the equipment of the Salvation Army, announces the New York *Commercial Advertiser*. Fifty young men have been requested to volunteer to travel for three years on wheels.

The tunnel that will connect Butler Valley, Penn., with the bottom of the mammoth Ebervale vein will be, thinks the New York *Times*, one of the greatest engineering feats of the century. It will open an almost inexhaustible supply of coal, and will serve as a drain for all the collieries in that vicinity.

A good illustration of the expansion of the world's trade during the last thirty years is afforded by the production of petroleum in the United States. In 1859, 84,000 gallons were produced in the Pennsylvania and New York oil fields, and in 1890, 689,029,966 gallons were exported from the various States which now produce the oil.

If the Swiss keep on making railroads everywhere, exclaims the New York *Independent*, the diligence will soon be a thing of the past. Their latest achievement is the construction of a railway from Viege to Zermatt, through Stalden and St. Nicholas. The next step will be to make one up the Riffelberg, and then there will be no excuse for any traveler who fails to look upon the precipices of the Matterhorn.

A new kind of stamps will soon be introduced in the postal telegraph service of Russia with a view to securing the inviolability of the privacy of letters. The new stamp is printed on very thin paper, and cannot be used again if it is once put upon a letter. When used wet and taken off the envelope it leaves an indelible impression upon the spot where it was attached, so that if a new stamp is put upon the same spot the impression of the first stamp can be seen through it.

So great is the demand for silver dimes, that they are turned out now at the rate of 100,000 a day. No less than $3,176,477 in silver dimes have been struck off in the past three years. For this purpose, states the Detroit *Free Press*, all the uncurrent silver coin is being reworked, notably the silver half-dollar, which is a clumsy pocket-piece and very unpopular. The novelty banks which the dime savings institutions are sending out is supposed to be answerable for the sudden demand. The three mints of Philadelphia, New Orleans and San Francisco are kept busy supplying the wants of the people in this line.

There is no doubt, states the Detroit *Free Press*, that the world's fair will be somewhat influenced by European politics. With Germany and England in close friendship and Russia allied with France to offset the power of the dreibund, there is very sensitive and jealous feeling in all quarters, and our commissioners will need to use infinite tact in order to bring all these countries to the point of making generous exhibitions at Chicago. Of England we are certain, and probably of Germany; but France seems coy, and it is not unlikely that Russia will need a degree of persuasion to induce her to do justice either to herself or to the fair.

John Lickenheim, of Riley County, Kansas, who was a scout and fought in Kansas as early as 1855, and built the first log cabin in Riley County, when in Kansas City, Mo., a few days ago, gave in his reminiscences, some idea of the rapidity with which that city has replaced nature. "I never thought," he said, "such things could be possible on the ground I used to camp on. When I was here last, some twenty-five years ago, this was all unbroken sod about here. Why, I used to camp a few years before that down in the hollow in the center of the city, and I have watered my horse lots of times at a spring on Troost avenue. Dozens of times I have fought the Indians or the forces of General Price along Kansas City's river front. On one occasion Price with his 40,000 men threatened to drive us bluecoats into the Missouri and the Kaw at this point, but we were reinforced and he had to beat a retreat. In 1860 the old Missouri had its arms spread all over the ground where the Union Depot now stands, and I used to fish down there."

POISON IVY.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT A WOODLAND EVIL.

Its Violent Effects and the Best Remedies for Them — How to Tell It From Virginia Creeper.

If you have never fallen a victim to that siren of the woods and fields, the poison ivy, read this and take warning. She is a heartless creature, this woodland temptress, and by her beauty will lure you to your misery. She attracts with offerings of drooping leafy sprays of apparently innocent grace; with pretty pale flowers, suggestive of fragrance; and in the fall, with foliage of brilliant color. But there is fever in her green leaves. Her touch is poison and her breath is blighting.

If it has been your misfortune to pick the poison ivy or even to run against it, you doubtless recall how your hand, where you touched the plant grew red and swollen; how it itched till you rubbed off the skin by vain scratching; how it burned until the fever spread all over your body; how little red spots came out on your skin; how your mouth and throat grew hot and parched, and how your whole body became swollen and stiff, while rheumatic pains danced through you.

Like mosquitoes, the poison ivy is found pretty nearly everywhere. You brush it as you steal along the Canadian stream, tempting the trout to rise. You touch it when you sit in the shade of the hedge back of the hotel in the mountains. You find it growing in the fields and woods from ocean to ocean, and you suffer from its sting during your winter among the orange groves of the South. Eternal vigilance is the only price of exemption from its touch.

The most exasperating thing about poison ivy is its resemblance to the harmless and beautiful woodbine or Virginia creeper. Nearly everybody is on the lookout for poison ivy, and it is probable that, but for this unfortunate resemblance, the summer girl would not reap half her usual harvest of itching fingers and swelled face. But the summer girl loves Virginia creeper quite as much as she hates the poison ivy, so, as long as she is unable to distinguish between them, she must be resigned to suffer now and then.

It is no easy matter for the uninstructed city girl to distinguish between these two graceful vines. Their leaves are very similar. They both seek stumps and fences and low bushes for their embraces, and haunt clearings in the woods. They both bear tiny flowers and berries. There are, however, several marked differences by which the poison ivy may be readily and unerringly distinguished. The poison ivy has three leaves in each cluster, while the Virginia creeper has five. If there were no other difference this would be sufficient. If the vine's leaves are clustered in fives you may handle it with impunity. If only three leaves spring together from each stem, do not even approach it, for sometimes it will poison by its breath. Do not touch the tree trunk around which the vines climb, for that may poison you, and if another of your party has touched the ivy, do not touch his hand. A single ivy-poisoned boy has been known to spread the irritation over an entire school.

The individual leaves of the poison ivy closely resemble those of the Virginia creeper. Generally they are serrated or notched around the edges, but sometimes the edges are smooth. The stems of the poison ivy vine have many tendrils, which tightly grip the object round which it trails. This is also true of the Virginia creeper, but on this vine the tendrils expand into tiny sucker-like disks. The berries also afford an easy way of distinction. In shape and general appearance they are somewhat alike. Those from the poison ivy come from small, pale greenish flowers, and when ripe are smooth and pale brown or greenish in color. The Virginia creeper bears dark blue berries hung from stems of rich red.

Poison ivy is a variety of sumach. It is very different from the stiff and sticky sumach, which brightens country roadsides in the fall with its vivid torches. It is slender and graceful, and sometimes climbs nearly to the top of tall trees. It has any number of other names. Many call it poison oak, and in some parts of the country it is known as the mercury vine.

Poison ivy has a cousin, which country folks often call poison dogwood or poison elder. It is more correctly known as the poison sumach, although that name might also apply to the poison ivy. The rule of threes and fives holds good here, too. The poison sumach, like the poison ivy, has three leaves in a cluster, while the harmless sumach, like the Virginia creeper, clusters its leaves in fives.

One of the curious things about poison ivy is the different ways in which it effects different people. Some can handle it with impunity. Others have only to go within a foot of it to become painfully affected. It is much more poisonous toward evening, and at night than during the day. So rank do many people consider it that it is believed in some parts of the country that it kills the trees round which it wraps its arms. There is no ground for this belief, which probably arose from the fact that it seems to seek dead trees and stumps to clamber over. Some persons are poisoned so badly by the ivy that the skin becomes covered with a crust, and if the face is stung the features are almost obliterated by swelling. The poison itself never causes death, although Dr. Hubbard, of Bellevue Hospital, saw a case six years ago in which the patient, a healthy boy of fifteen years, was so weakened by the poison that he died of exhaustion. This boy became covered with blisters and was unconscious for two weeks. It is rare, however, for people to become very ill from the poison, though many, especially women, suffer for several weeks.

As to remedies, you may take your choice of very many. If you are seriously poisoned it would be better to call a physician. If your affection amounts only to itching and irritation, with a little rash and slight fever, you can treat yourself. Dr. S. A. Brown, a naval officer, recommends ten or twenty grains of bromine dissolved in a quart of olive oil. This is to be applied to the poisoned surface four times a day, and twice a day the poisoned parts must be washed with water and Castile soap. Another simple soda dissolved in water and applied every two hours.

If you are poisoned while camping in the woods you need not lack remedies. The Indians gather boneset and crush the tops and leaves to a pulp. This often drives away the poison very quickly when rubbed on the flesh. Common oak tree bark boiled in water until it gets the consistency of tar is also a good application. These simple remedies are recommended by good physicians.—*New York Sun.*

The Postoffice in China.

For many centuries public despatches have been conveyed through China by means of a Department of the Board of War. Post roads, originally excellent but now disgraceful, radiate from Pekin to all parts of the empire, and at distances regulated by the nature of the country are stations where a supply of horses is supposed to be kept—much as in Siberia—for the furthering of official correspondence. Despite the badness of the roads and the generally dilapidated condition of the ponies (they are hardly big enough to be called horses), surprising distances are, on urgent occasions, covered by this means. In theory the greatest speed is some two hundred miles a day, and it is claimed that this is often actually attained. But in this, for China, rapid means of communication the general public is not permitted to share, any more than it may in England avail itself of the services of a Queen's messenger. It is not to be imagined that a veritable nation of shopkeepers like the Chinese would remain, owing this refusal of their Government to convey their correspondence, destitute of a postal service. They have indeed a very complete system of their own, entirely independent of the State. In every town of any size may be seen ten or a dozen shops with the sign Hsin Chu, "letter-office," or postal establishment, suspended outside. Their business is to carry, not letters only, but small parcels, packets of silver, and the like, usually to other towns in the same province, but also on occasion to other provinces. They are in fact general carriers, or perhaps it would be fairer to say, they occupy much the same position in China now as did the "agents" at Harwich and Dover of the Postmaster-General at the beginning of the eighteenth century—so miscellaneous are the packages committed to their charge. They have no fixed tariff varying according to weight, and there appears to be no limit, within reason to the size of letters or parcels they will carry. The charge for letters is fairly constant, but in estimating the cost of conveyance of parcels the size and shape alone seem to be taken into account. A rough calculation is then made, which the sender is at liberty—if he can—to abate. In fact, the transmission of parcels is regarded as being quite as much a matter of bargaining as the purchase of a pig. As there is no monopoly, each postoffice tries to underbid its rivals, and competition sometimes verges on the ludicrous. —*Boston Transcript.*

Stranded, Like a Modern Ark.

Private Secretary Tate had a visitor the other day who has had a wonderful experience. It was Commodore Gilkeson, late of the United States Navy, but now on the retired list. About twenty years ago, he says, he was an officer on the United States vessel Wateree. One clear and calm afternoon, when about thirty miles off the coast of Peru, an enormous wave was seen bearing down upon the ship. The Wateree was brought about to meet the wave, rode upon its crest, and thirty minutes later was left high and dry upon a mountain three miles back from the Peruvian coast and 1700 feet above the level of the sea, having traveled at a rate of over sixty miles an hour. The loss of life by this tidal wave was frightful, one city alone of 30,000 inhabitants having been overwhelmed. All the vessels in the neighborhood of the Peruvian coast foundered with the exception of the Wateree, and while the crew was safe, the ship was a loss, and it had to be abandoned, there being no way of getting it down from the mountain. Several countries appointed commissions to investigate the catastrophe, but while they advanced many theories they never satisfactorily explained the cause. —*Harrisburg (Penn.) Patriot.*

One Horse's Grief For Another.

There is a pathetic story about High Tariff, the colt that fell dead in the race for the American Derby at Chicago, and Poet Scout. The latter was to make the running for High Tariff, which he did, but High Tariff fell dead at the end of a mile, and Strathmeath won the race. Mr. Easton said that High Tariff was the best colt he ever owned. He thought that he could have won the race sure. Poet Scout and High Tariff were nearly full brothers in blood, and were never separated from the time they were weaned. They ran in the same lot, and were kept in adjoining stalls, with a board removed so that they could see each other. In the evening after the race Poet Scout looked for his dead companion. He would not eat, but would walk around his stall and look out at the door. He whinnied all night, and for days would look in vain for his mate. When his feed was put in his box he would take a mouthful of oats and run to the door and whinny, but High Tariff never came. Poet Scout is a changed horse, and all connected with the stable say that he grieved as much as any human being grieved at the death of a brother.—*New York Tribune.*

Disguises for Nauseous Doses.

A strong solution of extract of licorice destroys the disagreeable taste of aloes. Peppermint water disguises the nauseous taste of Epsom salts. Milk is a good abater of the bitter taste of Peruvian bark, and cloves that of senna. Castor oil cannot be tasted if beaten and thoroughly mixed with the white of an egg. Another method of covering the nauseous taste of castor or cod liver oil is to put a tablespoonful of strained orange juice in a wine glass, pour the oil into the centre of the juice, then squeeze a few drops of lemon juice upon the oil and rub some of the juice upon the edge of the glass. —*Chicago Herald.*

Music and Nationalities.

"Of the German people," he says, "at least fifty per cent. understand music; of the French not more than sixteen per cent., while among the English—the least musical of people—not more than two per cent. can be found who have any knowledge of music. Even the Americans have a higher appreciation of music than the English." —*Chicago Herald.*

WHERE HE PUTS HIS ARM.

He stood outside the gate awhile,
And said "Good night," with a love-sick smile.
"Good night," she said. "Good night," once more
He muttered as he'd done before;
And then, lured by some subtle charm,
He came inside and put his arm— -

She wore a hat of jaunty shape,
Tied up with some soft clinging crepe,
A truant ribbon from its peak
Strayed down and kissed her dimpled cheek.
The moon was full, the hour was late
As they stood there beside the gate.

His love, by Cupid's bellows fanned,
Blazed up. He took her little hand
And muttered, "Dear, what is the harm?"
And then he gently put his arm——

She wore a gown of creamy white
So filmy that a fairy might
Have spun it in an hour of thrift
And sent it to her as a gift.

The moon reflected: "Three's a crowd,"
And then politely sought a cloud.
With opportunity so near,
His love welled strong and vanished fear,
He smiled away her first alarm,
And then he gently put his arm ——

A little bird came round next day
And told that 'twas just this way;
He put his arm, as thus they stood,
Where it would do the greatest good.
—*Tom Mason, in Clothier and Furnisher.*

PITH AND POINT.

Worn out with hard work—Overalls.

State secrets—Most of those who know 'em.

The man who sells honey is on a beeline to success.—*Puck.*

"Time is money," but unlike money it is wasted when it is least used.—*Puck.*

Man finds genuine diamonds in nature. The false ones he makes himself.—*Texas Siftings.*

The rose is red and the violet's blue, and so is a man whose rent is due.—*Peck's Sun.*

The editor's waste basket is proof that he is always prepared for the worst.—*Boston Courier.*

"Last but not leased," said the landlord as he looked at the vacant house.—*Washington Star.*

The finny tribes have no summer vacation. There are schools of fish the year round.—*Rochester Post.*

Whales are not naturally belligerent animals, but they will come to blows once in while.—*St. Joseph News.*

"This is a regular skin game," remarked the banana peel to the sprawling pedestrian.—*Binghamton Republican.*

Some women make of tears their chief
Of ways to keep love from decline,
And seem to think that love, like beef,
Is best preserved by brine.
—*Judge.*

"You bore me," said the stick of timber, wearily. "Well, I'm nearly through," answered the auger.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Cora—"Isn't Simpson a man after your heart?" Dora (drily)—"I'm told he is, but he'll not win it."—*New York Herald.*

Guess de Jay thinks that bringing his mustache out to curl properly comes under the head of manual training.—*Washington Star.*

The Doge is the chief magistrate of Venice and corresponds to our Mayor. The Doge's palace, therefore, may be called a Mayor's nest.

At 11:50 P. M.—Cadby — "What quality do you admire most in a man, Miss Beatrice?" Beatrice—"Go." Then he went.—*Boston Post.*

"Roberts fell off a thirty-foot ladder and wasn't hurt a bit." "Not hurt? I don't believe it." "Yes, it's so. He fell off the bottom round."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Do you know how to cook?" he asked. "No," she replied, sweetly, "but pa has money enough to hire a woman to do the cooking for us."—*Somerville Journal.*

"I hear Mawson is going to leave Barton, Hicks & Co." "Who told you? Mawson?" "No, Barton. Mawson doesn't know it yet."—*New York Sun.*

Oh, it must be, that fly's swift dash,
Our punishment for many sins;
He knows we do not dare to smash,
So simply hops around and grins.
—*Washington Star.*

"How beautiful and rosy white Miss Peachem looks to-night." "She does, but still I don't take to her." "Why?" "I think she's sailing under false colors." —*Philadelphia Times.*

An Ann street bookseller was asked to describe an edition de luxe. He said: "You know what a rabbit is; well, a donkey is an edition de luxe of a rabbit."—*Literary World.*

On leaden feet the time goes by
As you wait for her at the pasture bars;
But, oh, how sweetly the moments fly,
When you're standing with her under the stars!
—*New York Press.*

Physician—"I told you that you needed change, and here I find you at the bank as usual." Patient—"Well, isn't this the place to get change? Where can I find more of it?"—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

"Warm, ain't it?" said a cool man to a fussy man checking a trunk at Market street ferry the other day. "Warm!" cried the fussy man. "Look at my back! I'm perspiring like a hired man when the boss is around."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Landladies' ways are smooth as silk;
They're not the truthful souls they seem.
Note how they pass the thrice-skimmed milk
And ask us: "Won't you have some cream?"
—*Chicago Herald.*

Gus De Smith—"I see by the papers that the Czar has been enjoying the pleasure of the chase in the Jabonski forest, near Warsaw." Gilhooly—"What luck did he have?" Gus De Smith—"Splendid. He came back alive."—*Texas Siftings.*

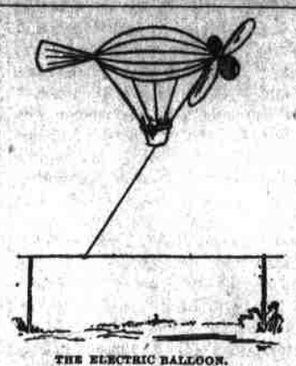
Owing to an ailment that is "puzzling the doctors," a Swedish patient in Milwaukee puffs up enormously about the body every night so that the clothes he wears in the daytime don't begin to fit him. He is the swell evening party of the neighborhood.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Reporter—"I have been assigned to interview a number of noted men on the subject of books which have most influenced them." Great Author—"I understand." "My question is this: What book has been to you the greatest stimulus to mental activity?" "An empty pocket-book."—*Omaha World.*

TRAVELING THROUGH THE AIR.

How a New York Man Would Solve Aerial Navigation.

C. J. Waldron, of Medina, Albany County, N. Y., has devised a means of aerial navigation based on the electric trolley system. Electricity, by means of a trolley, is transmitted to a motor in a balloon and the latter is kept in motion by fan wheels. The trolley is supplied at the lower end with a wheel which runs under a cable, whence is derived the power, and the arrangement is such that the balloon is made to maintain a uniform elevation. Wings are also attached to the balloon



THE ELECTRIC BALLOON.

which, with its own buoyancy, keep it elevated. The cable is strung on poles placed at regular distances according to the weight of the cable. They are placed independent of the elevations or depressions on the earth's surface and consequently no expense is incurred in grading. Stations can be reached by depressing the cable, and as the balloon, guided by the trolley on the cable, must move in a fixed line perfect safety is promised passengers. The balloon moves with equal speed and safety up or down hill. Mr. Waldron estimates that a speed of 250 miles an hour can be attained.

Timely Assistance.

Drowning Man—Help! Help!! Throw me a rope!!!

Pat McManus—All right! I'm wid yez! Here's yer rope! Now swim ashore!—*Munsey's Weekly.*

W. D. McIVER,

Attorney-at-Law

NEW BERNE, N. C.

may22dwtf

C. R. THOMAS,

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,

Office, Craven Street, Stanley Building,

NEW BERNE, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Craven, Carteret, Jones, Onslow, Lenoir and Pamlico counties, the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and the U. S. District and Circuit Courts. jly11

H. L. GIBBS,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Craven St., next to Journal Office,

NEW BERNE, N. C.

Practice in the Courts of Craven, Carteret, Hyde, Pamlico, Jones, Onslow, and Lenoir counties, and in the Supreme and Federal courts. ad&wtf

GEO. HENDERSON,

(*Successor to Roberts & Henderson.*)

General Insurance Agent,

Representing Insurance Company of North America, of Philadelphia.
Home Insurance Company, of New York.
Queen Insurance Company, of England.
Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford.
North Carolina Home Insurance Company, of Raleigh.
Greenwitch Insurance Company, of New York.
Phoenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.
United Underwriters Insurance Company, of Atlanta.
Boston Marine Insurance Company, of Boston. ja.y2dwtf

Furniture! Furniture!

FURNITURE!

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS

In Eastern North Carolina.

COMPLETE in Every Department.

Also, we now have the Agency for the celebrated WHEELER & WILSON and STANDARD SEWING MACHINES. They are the latest improved Light Running and are unsurpassed by any machine ever placed in this market

JOHN SUTER.

NEW BERNE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

An Educational Institution for EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

MALE AND FEMALE.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

Eight Distinct Departments.

Primary, Intermediate, Academic, Collegiate, Art, Music, Industrial and Business.

TEN EXPERIENCED AND COMPETENT TEACHERS.

Vocal and Instrumental Music Prominent Features, under the direction of a male professor, with efficient assistants.

Special Course of Instruction for those desiring to become Teachers.

Expenses very moderate. Board from $8.00 to $10.00 per month—facilities good.

Special inducements to indigent students.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 7, 1891.

For further information or for catalogue, apply to

G. T. ADAMS, A. B.,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
20	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
33	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (68 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

SPECIFICS.

All of the above medicines are for sale at the drug stores of F. S. Duffy and R. Berry, Middle street, New Berne, N. C.

L. S. WOOD,

Formerly 18 years with Geo. Allen & Co.

—DEALER IN—

General Hardware and Cutlery,

Harness, Saddles, Bridles and Whips,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Pollock Street, next to National Bank,

NEW BERNE, N. C.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

CAN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE.

Dr. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in coffee, tea, or in articles of food without the knowledge of patient if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and soon his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book free. To be had of

R. N. Duffy, druggist, New Berne N. C. jy15dwy

OLD DOMINION Steamship Company,

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

The Old Dominion Steamship Company's Old and Favorite Water Route, via Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal.

—FOR—

Norfolk, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Providence, and Washington City.

And all points North, East and West.

On and after TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 1891 until further notice, the

Steamer NEWBERNE, Capt. Southgate,

Will sail from Norfolk, Va., for New Berne, N. C., direct, every Monday and Thursday, making close connection with the A. & N. C. R. R. for all stations on that road, and with the Steamers Kinston and Howard for Kinston, Trenton, and all other landings on the Neuse and Trent Rivers.

Returning, will sail FROM NEW BERNE, FOR NORFOLK direct, at 2 p. m., Tuesday and Fridays, making connection with the O. D. S. S. Co.'s ships for New York, B. S. P. Co.'s steamers for Baltimore; Clyde Line Ships for Philadelphia, M. & M. T. Co.'s ships for Boston and Providence.

Steamer Kinston, Capt. Dixon, will sail for Kinston on arrival of steamer Newberne.

Order all goods care of O. D. S. S. Co., Norfolk, Va.

Passengers will find a good table, comfortable rooms, and every courtesy and attention will be paid them by the officers.

E. B. ROBERTS, Agent.

MESSRS. CULPEPPER & TURNER, Agents, Norfolk, Va.

W. H. STANFORD, Vice-President, New York City.

Boot and Shoe Maker.

All Styles of Boots and Shoes made to order and on Short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

N. ARPEN,

CRAVEN ST., opposite Journal Office

K. R. JONES,

HEAVY AND LIGHT

GROCERIES.

Lorillard and Gail & Ax Snuff,

Sold at Manufacturers' Prices.

Dry Goods & Notions.

Full Stock and Large Assortment,

Prices as low as the Lowest.

Call and Examine my Stock.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. B. BROWN,

—PROP'R OF—

BARBER SHOP.

A GREAT BARGAIN!

327 ACRES

WILL BE SOLD AT A

GREAT SACRIFICE!

A VALUABLE PLANTATION situated on the South side of the Neuse river, three and-a-half miles from the City of New Berne, N. C. One hundred and twenty-five acres cleared.

Good Land, suitable for Trucking, Tobacco Raising, or any kind of farming.

The balance, two hundred and two acres, heavily timbered with pine, oak, cypress, and other kinds of timber.

It is also fine Grazing Land.

Good dwelling, outbuildings, and a fine orchard. It has a fine FISHERY fronting half mile on the beach, where there are high banks of marl that can never be exhausted, from which vessels can load with ease.

It is a very beautiful and healthy location, presenting a near view to the passing vessels and the A. & N. C. Railroad. For terms apply to

P. TRENWITH,

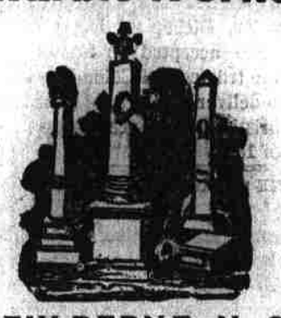
Opp. Hotel Albert, NEW BERNE, N. C.

JOE K. WILLIS,

PROPRIETOR OF

Eastern North Carolina

Marble Works



NEW BERNE, N. C.

Italian and American Marble and all Qualities of Material.

Orders solicited and given prompt attention, with satisfaction guaranteed.

Terra Cotta Vases for Plants and Flowers furnished at the very lowest rates.

MRS. J. M. HINES'

Boarding House

—REOPENED.—

MRS. J. M. HINES has reopened a First-Class Boarding House in the city, opposite Baptist Church.

The Pioneer Davis Sewing Machine,

Can be had at the same place.

J. M. HINES, Agent.

Clyde's N. C. Freight Line.

Steamers G. H. Stout, Defiance & Vesper

On and after February 1st, 1891, this line will make regular

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIPS

BETWEEN

Baltimore and New Berne

Leaving Baltimore for New Berne, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, at 6 P M.

Leaving New Berne for Baltimore, TUESDAY, SATURDAY, at 6 P M.

Merchants and Shippers, Take Notice.

This is the only DIRECT line out of New Berne for Baltimore without change, stopping only at Norfolk, connecting then for Boston, Providence, Philadelphia, Richmond, and all points North, East and West. Making close connection for all points by A. & N. C. Railroad and River out of New Berne.

Agents are as follows:

REUBEN PORTER, Gen'l Manager, 90 Lightst., Baltimore.

JAS. W. MCCARRICK, Agent, Norfolk, Va.

W. P. Clyde & Co., Philadelphia, 12 South wharves.

New York and Balto. Trans. Line, Pier —, North river.

E. Simpson, Boston, 56 Central wharf.

S. H. Rockwell, Providence, R. I.

Ships leave Boston, Tuesdays and Saturdays.
" " New York daily.
" " Balto., Wednesdays & Saturdays.
" " Philadelphia, Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays.
" " Providence, Saturdays.

Through bills lading given, and rates guaranteed to all points at the different offices of the companies.

Avoid Breakage of Bulk and Ship via N. C. Line.

S. H. GRAY, Agent, New Berne, N. C.

AVERILL PAINT

OUTWEARS ALL OTHERS