THE PEDDLER'S PERIL

The sun sank behind the Westun mountain peaks, and the short
twinght of Southern latitudes
the can apace. After a time the
tof the house came in. He
may tall and thin. Two ferretlife eyes gleamed sharply upon
the peaker from amid a shaggy
tage of white hair and beard.
He placed his long rifle in a rack
to the door, unstung his shot
touch and then seated himself
the gazed gloomily into the fire,
without vouchsaling either a
meeting to the stranger or a word
to his own family. Nan, passing
to whispered to the peddler:

Don't we mind uncle, he's got
one of his bad spells on now, but
if he ain't bothered it'll pass off by
and by.

The peddler nodded, and began

a tale concerning one of his adventures in Texas. He was soon interrupted by Aunt Viney.

"Sit up, stranger," said she.

We hain't got much to eat, but

seh as it is your welcome." The old man ate his supper i in silence, after which he to is hat and abruptly left the cabin unt Viney saw fit to explain.

Mose, my old man, hain't been coty hisself since the revenous carried his son John off five are ago last April."
"Stillin' I s'pose."

"Yes, 'nd top of that he shot take him, 'nd they put him in tensh'ry at Nashville for ten tensh'ry at Nashville for ten tensh'ry at Nashville for tensh'

a moment or two. But when the dishes were washed and put away he again entertained the two women by relating sundry remi-niscences of his own career, and also describing the wonders of cer-tain great cities he had visited.

After awhile Mose again stalked

lently in and took a seat in a far while the peddler talked be continued to eye him closely, at suspicious that the stranger was not just what he should be.
"Speaking of the telephone," continued the peddler, "some folks in these mountains don't believe that people can talk to each other, and them a hundred or more

miles apart, but I tell ye it's a fact.
I've seed it done myself." "That's as big a lie as ever was told," exclaimed old Mose, rising

and making for the door.

He seized his rifle as he passed threw a menacing glance at the peddler and once more left the cabin.

"Old man's a little touched in the head, ain't he?" asked the peddler, who seemed to take no offense whatever at the old man's rude behavior.

"Ever since John was took off he's had queer spells come over him every now and then. I must say he's more'n apt to be 'spishus of strangers when they come around. He's always thinkin' of revenoo spies.

It was Nau who replied, for Aunt Viney was making prepara-tions to retire for the night. When the girl and the peddler were left alone the latter seemed somewhat

"I s'pose, bein' as you're kin to

em, you must a-felt powerful bad when they took him off?" He eyed Nan closely as he spice, and the girl blushed slightly.

I ain't no real kin to 'em,"

said she. "My folks is all dead, 'nd they raised me from a little gal, but John 'nd me was always good friends."
"Nothin' more?"

The girl looked at him reprov

ingy. coldly. "Shan't I show you where you're to sleep?"

The peddler rose, took up his pack and followed her into the little shed-room. There was an open window by the bed, through which the full moon was shining.

"You won't need no light, I reckon," she remarked. Then, bidding him good-night, she re-turned to the main cabin and went to bed herself.

But for some reason she failed

to sleep. The bright moonlight, the rasping cry of katydids from the trees without and the discomforting nature of her thoughts kept her awake. She felt vaguely uneasy about Uncle Mose. Where was he? Very likely at the little monthine still up Bear Hollow, half a mile away. He often spent the night there engaged in his illicit toil. She remembered his unfriendly treatment of the peddler, whose heavy breathing could now be heard through the thin

certain personage when stirred by the memory of his son into a spirit of half insane hostility against all

the rose, slipped on her and stole out into the moon-An impulse she could not impelled her to peep in at the Impelled her to peep in at the ra open window. She was ted by an indefinable fear. she saw there caused her to mack, clasp her hands and remainst. Toen, trembling timb, she looked again.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

turned and fied along the transleading to the still. Arrived there she found the place silent and deserted. There was no fire in the furnace and nothing to be heard but the cries of the whippoorwills

upon the mountain side.

Full of painful foreboding she retraced her steps and once more crouched beneath the peddler's window. There she waited until her limbs became cramped and the night air chilled her to the bone. So she returned to bed again. But a second trial of the bed was

no better than the first. The peddler's heavy breathing was ever in her ears, and her thoughts reverted constantly to the sense of peril that vaguely yet persistently kept her upon the tenderhooks of

"I wish morning would corne," she said for the hundredth time-"Lord, what a meeting there'll be

The sound of a stealthy footfall upon the gravel without brought her to a sitting position at once. Her heart beat loudly as she listened breathlessly. Yes, it was moving around the house. Now she heard it no more. Could she have imagined it all? No; there it was again—in the back porch.

Then—then—she heard a gentle creaking sound. Ah! The shedroom door! She sprang out of bed, and a hasty bound brought her to the door leading into the back porch. She wrenched it open just in time to catch a glimpse of a tall shadow that disappeared within the shed-room.

"Good Lord, help me!" she faintly ejaculated as she sprang forward, nerved to desperation by this dreadful fulfilment of her

She entered the room. There lay the peddler, slumbering heav-ily in the full glow of the moon-His face was strangely altered, for the heavy beard had fallen off, leaving exposed a clean-shaven, youthful face. But the white-bearded old man bending over the prostrate form with uplifted knife saw nothing distinctly. To his morbid imaginings only the form of a hated spy lay helpless before him. A spy in the service of the detested revenoos, who had robbed him of his only and well-beloved son.

"Uncle!" screamed Nan, dragging him back. "Uncle! You shall not. Can't you see? It's John—our John—your John!"

The peddler woke and stared

upward in a bewildered way. The knife fell to the floor, as Mose, his eyes almost starting from his head, stared at his son's white face. Suddenly he comprehended, and the effect descended upon him like a thunderbolt.

Uttering a low, quivering cry he sank to his knees by the bed-side, and his head fell forward. Nan's and John's eyes met in a mutually recognizing glance; then they turned their attention to the old man. As they laid him upon the bed Aunt Viney, awakened by the noise, came in. She fell as though confronted by a ghost.
"John!" she exclaimed. "Yet

it can shorely be!" "Yes, it is, mother. I didn't

While John was speaking Mose opened his eyes, and tears blinded

them as he gazed.

"My son, my son!" he mur-mured brokenly. "And I might have killed him! My mind's made up. There'll be no more stillin' done in Bear Holler after this." "Do you reckon Nan cares for

me any more, father?" asked John, while his eyes sought those "Of course she do. Hasn't she

been grievin' herself away ever since you was took? She never looked at another man." Nan's confusion seemed to sanc-

tion this. "There's only one thing to be done,"interrupted Aunt Viney, de-cisively. "They've just got to go over to the circuit rider's next Sunday 'nd git married. After that's over and done with, Mose, I

do hope you'll behave yourself in the future." "Hain't I said I weren't a-going to still whiskey any more?" said Mose. "'Stillin's been at the bottom of all our troubles."

While the old folks talked, John took Nans hand in his, and they stealthily kissed each other .-William Perry Brown in Phila delphia Times.

The Coreans' clothes are made of paper.

They [Never Fail.

J. N. Harris, 3 Fulton Market, New

now be heard through the thin partition wall. He had once laid in wait, rifle in hand, for a passing drover, whom he had set down for a spy.

Only Aunt Viney's prompt appearance had prevented a probable murder. Uncle Mose, though a good man enough when in his right mind, was a dangerous, uncertain personage when stirred by York City says: parillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and I was afraid of being a cripple. I finally commenced using Brandrette's Pills. I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued taking them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now whenever sick, I take BRANDRETH's

PILLS. They never fail.



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I laughed as much as at any circus. CARTER HARRISOM.

B. McGIBENY, PROPRIETOR. FRANK MCCIBENY MANAGE

At New Berne Theatre. Monday, Feb. 6th Admission 75 cents. Reserved seats without extra charge. Gallery 25 cents. Tickets on sale Saturday at 12 o'clock, noon, at Nunn & McSorley's.

i1430d

Application for Charter for a Bridge

Across Trent River. Application will be made to the present General Assembly for a Charter to con-struct a Bridge across the Trent river from some point in the City of New Berne to some point in James City.

J. J. WOLFENDEN JAMES A. BRYAN, THOMAS DANIELS, " T WILLIAM DUNN. New Berne N. C. Jan'y 21st 1898.

Notice of Application for Charter. Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of to 25c. Lodging, 25c North Carolina for an act to incorporate C. C. BASDEN, the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Harmony of North Carolina. New Berne, N. C., Jan. 14, 1893.

For Over F'fty Years MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, tliays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhosa Twenty-lve cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

The way to spoil a driving horse is to cut him with the whip when he does not except it.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A maryel. ous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheris, Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Casteria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Noted Divine Says:

the ban of the law. "John was always good to Uncle Mose and Aunt Viney, 'nd that's one reason Uncle Moses takes it all so hard now." Know how you'd all take my bein' so long in the pen, so when the Governor pardoned me out I 'lowed I'd come home as a peddler and in disguise till I found out if you all cared for me any more."

I never had anything to uo meso much good. I reccommend them to all as the best medicine in existance." Bev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

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Bids for THREE HUNDRED POLES thirty feet long, not less than eight nches at the top, heart cypress, Also, THREE THOUSAND CROSS

TIES, heart pine or cypress, either sawed or hewed. Immediate delivery.

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River Side House, South Front Street, near Whitty's Hard-NEW BERNE, N. C.

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Meals served at all hours Meals, 15

110 dwtMar1 The firm heretofore existing as Par-

Parsons retiring and C. C. Basden remaining in charge. All claims held by the former management are required to be settled with the present owner, C. C.

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ARRIVING EACH WEEK A fresh supply of Van Derveer & Holmes and Holmes & Coutt's excellent Cakes. Crackers, Wafers, Maccaroons, etc. BY EVERY STEAMER

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J. H. BENTON, M.D., D.D.S Teeth extracted without pair by the use of Nitro Oxide Everything in the line of Dentistry done n the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office, corner of Middle Street and Federa Alley, oppositelization there?

SALE OF Valuable Town Property. By virtue of a judgment of the Superior ourt of Craven county, I will, on

Monday, February 6, 1893, TWELVE c'clock, M., at the Court House in Newbern, sell the House and Lot, next Union Point, new occupied by Mr. D. G. Smaw. Terms Cash.

CRAS. O. CLARK.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.

Cheap Excursion Rates EAST CAROLINA Fish, Oyster, Game,

Industrial Association, At New Berne, N. C.,

Feb. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 & 25, '93 From all stations West of New Berne tickets will be sold over this road on the Mail Train from Feb. 20th to 21th industve, good to return until Feb. 27th inclusive. All stations East of New Bern will sell tlokets up to and including Feb. 25th by the Mail Train.

AP THE SPECIAL FAIR TRAIN will run on Feb. 21st. 22d, 23d and 24th, from Goldsboro and intermediate stations to New Berne and return same day.

Fare for the Round Trip, including one admission into the Fair when tickets are purchased, by the Mail and the Special Train:

Fare Round Trip by the Mail Train.

Fare Round Trip by the Special Train. Goldsboro \$1.70 | Oaswell
Best's | 1.50 | Dover
La Grange | 1.45 | Core Creek
Falling Creek | 1.40 | Tuscarora
Kinston | 1.35 | Clark's

Kinston 1.35 | Clark's .75

& Note that Special Train does not run
East of New Berne.

& Schedule of Special Train for information of the public, sud not for train men, as
this train will run by telegraphic orders and
will have no rights over regular trains unless so ordered by the Train Dispatcher.

SCHEDULE. Leave Goldsboro..... 8:00 A.M. Best's...... 8:30 Kinston 9:20 Caswell 9:35

Returning, leave New Berge . 5:30 P M

This Company will transport articles for exhibit on pre-payment of freight to New Berge. and upon production of certificate from the Secretary of the Fair Association that such articles have not been sold, for freight charges will be refunded and articles returned free. Or upon production of certificates from the Becretary that such articles are intended for exhibition they will be transported free from shipping points, and returned free as above provided for or the second as to perishable articles, etc., to use their discretion in giving them free transportation without certificate from Secretary. These privileges are not extended to articles intended for advertising purposes. The above does not apply to Kace Horses, they to be charged regular rates.

S. L. DILL, Supt.

S. L. DILL, Supt.

For Sale,

One very large Iron Safe, suitable for Banking business or a large Commission business; weight 5,600 lbs. Manufac-tured by Mosler Safe and Lock Company of Cincinnati, O. Cost three hundred and forty dollars delivered. Can buy or exchange smaller safe by corresponding with or calling on BIG IKE, New Berne,

Also, one Safe, cost ninety dollars at factory of Mosler, Bohman & Co., of Cincinnati, O.

These safes have not been out of the factory only a very short time, and look as well as when first made. COME AND SEE ME! a3

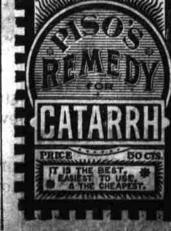


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I will give TEN DIFFERENT PRIZES away Fair Week, amounting to

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\$100.00

The man who trades the largest amount takes his choice, the next largest amount his choice, and so on up to ten.

This is worth your consideration, and if you have a few dollars to spend you had better try for the prize.

When you read this please turn the paper over to some of your friends, and tell those who can't read what BIG IKE is going to do for them this Fair.

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DON'T FAIL

To come to the Fair. A visit to BIG IKE'S STORE will pay your expenses. Besides. our Fair will be the best we have ever had.

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