

The great trouble with most people who really wish to save and yet pass year after year without accumulating money, lies in the fact that they want to see their accounts advance swiftly. They lack the patience to build quietly and steadily. It is only by patient and persistent effort that success in saving can be achieved.

You can begin with one dollar today and in the course of a year or two you will be pleasantly surprised to see the results of systematic saving with the help of 4 per cent Compound interest.

THE PEOPLES BANK
NEW BERN, N. C.
STRONG, COURTEOUS, PROGRESSIVE

OUR Soda Fountain
is thoroughly Sanitary
Each customer served
with a clean, dry polished glass or paraffined drinking cup as desired.

WOOD-LANE Drug Company.

REMEMBER

Sam Lipman is sole agent for the celebrated **Gold Bond Hat**. Just received a full line of classy styles for the Fall. I replace any Hat bought from me, if not satisfactory. Look at our College Brand Clothes for young men. Well tailored and all up to date styles have just arrived. Prices within reach of everybody. Call on

SAM LIPMAN

Cor. Middle and South Front Streets. Bryan Block

JUST Received

FRESH SHIPMENT OF
Quaker Oatflakes
" Puffed Rice
" " wheat
" " pearl hominy

The Co-Operative Supply Co.

The Consumers' Store

Two Phones, 146 and 156 77 Broad Street

10 PER CENT REDUCTION

ON ALL BICYCLES
From Sept. 1, to 15

AGENCY

Columbia, Rambler, Racycle, Iver Johnson, Eclipse, Seminole and Toledo.
WILLIAM T. HILL
The Sporting Goods Man
91 Middle St. Phone 253.

PERSONALS

Miss Lottie Mae Newkirk, who is spending some time with relatives in New Bern, came down yesterday to see her parents, Oscar Newkirk and wife.—Beaufort News.

Ex-Judge and Mrs. O. H. Guion and daughter Miss Lida have returned from a visit at Asheville.

D. W. Coppedge, of Vanceboro, was among the business visitors in the city last evening.

Mrs. L. S. Wood left yesterday for a visit with relatives at Thurman.

Mrs. Pattie Nelson left yesterday for Virginia, Va., where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. George Tilghman, of Caswell, who has been a guest of her daughter Mrs. George Bowden returned home yesterday.

E. M. Rice, of Bayboro, was among the visitors in the city yesterday.

Mrs. B. Allen, proprietor of "New Bern's Store for Women," returned from New York City yesterday where she has been inspecting the styles for the coming season.

COLORED PEOPLE PREPARE FOR CONVENTION.

The grand State Senate and Harvest Home Convention of North Carolina will convene at Rue Chapel A. M. E. church, this city, on September 24 for a session of four days. This organization numbers among its members some of the most influential colored people in the State and an extensive program has been prepared for the occasion.

PROMINENT RALEIGH MAN DIED SUDDENLY.

Relatives in New Bern received a message yesterday morning stating that Joshua B. Hill, one of Raleigh's most prominent citizens and widely known through Eastern North Carolina, died suddenly Thursday night at 9:45 o'clock at his home, 227 North Blount street.

He had been in declining health for the past six months, but had never been unable to attend to his business.

Although not in the best of health for the past six months, he was in seemingly good spirits at supper. About 9:30 o'clock he made preparations to retire, and not the slightest signs of any trouble were shown. He was seated on his bed and had started to unlace his shoes when he fell across the bed and expired before Mrs. Hill reached his side.

Mrs. Hill was a brother of Mrs. E. J. Wood of this city and an uncle of Mrs. E. E. Harper and Don Wood.

FORMER NEW BERN CITIZEN DIES IN MAINE.

Z. R. Folsom, a former New Bernian but who has of late made his home at Biddeford, Me., succumbed to an attack of appendicitis at that place yesterday morning. Mr. Folsom is survived by three daughters who reside in New Bern: Mrs. C. M. Dockham, Miss Lavinia Folsom and Mrs. H. S. Styron. C. M. Dockham left for Biddeford, Me. last evening to attend the funeral.

Just received a large assortment of 10 cent candy, and also 20 cent Chocolate, Kafer Bakery.

The Peoples Concert Band is the title bestowed upon New Bern's new musical organization. The members of the band are diligently practising and already show much improvement.

Just received a large assortment of 10 cent Candy, and also 20 cent Chocolate, Kafer Bakery.

That cold day is coming soon. We have out heaters on display. Come and pick them while the time is ripe. J. S. Basnight Hardware Company, 67 South Front street.

Index to New Advertisements

F. E. Brooks & Co.—New Fall Models.

Gaskill Hardware & Mill Supply Co.—L. and M. Paint.

New Bern Banking & Trust Co.—Make an early start.

National Bank—Are alike welcomed. Peoples Bank—The great trouble with most people.

Citizens Savings Bank and Trust Co.—Like to keep their nest egg.

Mrs. B. Allen—Sample Fall stock all in.

Wood-Lane Drug Co.—Our Soda Fountain is thoroughly sanitary.

Duffy Grocery Co.—Here's our number 261.

Just received a large assortment of 10 cent Candy, and also 20 cent Chocolate, Kafer Bakery.

That cold day is coming soon. We have out heaters on display. Come and pick them while the time is ripe. J. S. Basnight Hardware Company, 67 South Front street.

Mingling With The People

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

Billy Riggs and I, being in Paris when the warm season was coming on, thought we would go to Switzerland. We had both been in Europe several years studying languages and were well equipped with both French and German. So we concluded to tramp about, mingling with the people, and not give away the fact that we were Americans. We went to Interlaken by train and from there laid out pedestrian tours.

One of the first we made was to Grindelwald and thence up the side of the mountain to Scheldeg. There we got a good dinner, after which we walked up a short distance to a point where we could see the glacier. It was very wild and magnificent and all that, but seeing such sights is not what I am going to tell you about. In the afternoon we walked down the mountain to Lauterbrunnen and shortly before we reached that place came up with a couple of Swiss girls dressed in the costume of the country.

It occurred to both Billy and me that if we could walk the rest of the way with two pretty girls—no girl could be homely in the Swiss costume—it would be away ahead of trudging alone by our own uninteresting selves. As we passed them I bowed very politely, took off my cap and, pointing to a mountain whose name I knew as well as my own, asked in German—the language mostly spoken in this part of Switzerland—what it was.

"That's the Eiger," replied one of the girls.

I boldly expatiated on the beauty of the scenery, envied those who lived always in the Alps, and as soon as I ran out of something to say Billy took up the dialogue. The girls did not seem averse to forming our acquaintance, and it was not long before we separated them, Billy walking beside one, I beside the other. We both pretended to be Germans of the lower class, though not Swiss. I got in as many nice things to my girl as I could think of, and she being to the country born and unsophisticated I didn't hesitate to lay it on thick. Every now and again I could hear Billy, who was walking with the other girl only a few yards ahead of me, doing the same thing.

When we reached Lauterbrunnen the girls bid us goodby, saying that they lived in a chalet beyond the town. We were near a refreshment house standing beside the road, and I invited them to go up on to the porch for a cheese sandwich and a glass of the beer they drink over there, which is so dreadfully mild that it wouldn't intoxicate a mouse. After a consultation apart from us they said they wouldn't mind being refreshed after a long walk, and we all four went up on to the porch, took a table and called for the beer and sandwiches.

Billy was talking glibly about our life on the farm at home when one of the girls said:

"You are not a farmer; neither is he. You are both gentlemen."

I looked at Billy, and Billy looked at me.

"How did you find that out?" I asked.

"We have so many tourists about us all the time that we could tell their nationality no matter what disguise they might put on. You are not German either. Don't you suppose we can tell a German from a Frenchman or an Englishman?"

"What nationality are we?" Billy asked.

"You wear French clothes, but you are not French. You are either English or American. I think you are American."

"By Jove, Billy," I exclaimed in the plain American language, "they're smarter than I thought they were!"

The girls were very much tickled that they had been able to tell our nationality. They asked us to teach them a little English. So I told the one I had walked with to pronounce the words "I love you." She spoke them, "I love you," and asked me to translate them into German, but there was a look in her eye that made me suspect that she already had an idea as to their meaning. I told her they meant "Thank you."

Meanwhile Billy was amusing himself by telling the girl to say "Kiss me," telling her the words meant "Good morning." Billy and I kept looking at each other, laughing over the fun we were having, and by and by the girls said they must go on home. We asked permission to attend them, but they declined. At parting one of them said:

"We thank you for your kindness, gentlemen. Though we are only poor Swiss farmers' daughters, we seem to have amused you."

"The thanks are due to you," I replied, "since you have given us a very pleasant hour."

"Don't you think," said Billy, "that there was some shenanigan about those girls?"

"What do you mean?"

"Seems to me they know more than we think they do."

A week later we were in the casino at Lucerne when I heard a woman's voice behind me speaking with the real American accent.

"For heaven's sake, Julie, where have you been all this time? I've been looking for you everywhere."

I turned, and there stood our Swiss peasant girls.

"Stung!" cried Billy, and the girls burst into a laugh.

MAKE AN EARLY START.

YOU are never too young to start a bank account. If you want to save money, open an account with this bank and deposit any surplus money that you may have from time to time. If you are faithful to this plan, you will be surprised to see how rapidly your account will grow. We invite deposits of \$1.

NEW BERN BANKING AND TRUST COMPANY
NEW BERN, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED a NEW LOT

GLOBE-WERNICKE FILING CABINETS

M. E. WHITEHURST & CO.
Phone 228. 67 Pollock St.

To Friends & Customers

We are sorry to state that fire and water has greatly damaged us, but are thankful to say that it was not any worse.

We are still doing business at the same old stand. For the benefit of our creditors and customers we make the following statement.

LIABILITIES:

Bills Payable—Washed Away.

ASSETS:

	Estimated at:
Lots of Paint	\$ 1,000.00
Roofing	100.00
Other material	50.00
Ability to come back and make good	1,000,000.00

Let us have your orders and we will fill them promptly.

Yours truly,

NEW BERN BUILDING SUPPLY CO.

MOLASSES

Horse, Mule, and Dairy Cow Feed. All of it is pure Feed—No adulterations.

BRICK

Any quantity you want. Car load or less. Our brick are hard, pretty, satisfactory. Prices are very attractive in big lots.

Seed

Seed Oats, Rye, Rape, Clover, Hairy Vetch. Ready to fill orders.

BURRUS & CO.

Phon 418 New Bern, N. C.