

Advertis- ing Is the Key to Success

JOURNAL "ADS"

BRING RESULTS

Let us Show You

Call, Phone or Write

**E. J. Land
Printing Co.**
Phones 50 and 8
45 POLLOCK STREET

WHY MY HUSBAND LEFT

ME

No. 3—How an Ignorant Wife Bankrupted a Domestic Firm

"My marriage was a failure," said the third woman "because I did not understand the business of being a wife. I was utterly ignorant and incapable of fulfilling my part of the partnership, and so, I bankrupted the firm.

"My mother was one of those foolish, fond women who think that they are doing their daughters a kindness by spoiling them, and protecting them from everything hard and practical in life. I have heard my mother say a thousand times, 'I want my girls to have a perfectly happy girlhood and they shan't spoil their hands cooking and sweeping as long as I can save them from it. It will be time enough for them to learn how to cook, and sew after they are married. Heaven knows, the burdens of life come soon enough to a woman, anyway, without their being laid on her in her youth.'

"That was my mother's philosophy of life, as it is that of thousands of other women, and because of it I am thousands like me, are ground to powder in the divorce mill.

"I married a fine, energetic, ambitious young fellow, who alone and unaided had already climbed a good way up the ladder of success, and was sure of reaching the top. He knew his business down to the ground. He was efficiency personified. In the whole business that he had created and run so ably there was not a lost motion, the waste of a postage stamp, the delay of a minute. Everything was done with the precision of a piece of perfect machinery. And for the dawler, the loafer, the incompetent, my husband had the withering and blighting contempt of the successful for the failure.

As to Matches Made Above.

"And being this kind of a man, my husband married me—a girl who had never done a lick of work in her life, and who did not know any more about running a house than she did about running a submarine; a girl who had never handled a dollar in her life, and had no idea of the value of money, or how to get its worth; a girl whose time had been of no value, and who had frittered and idled it away without even suspecting that it made any difference whether you are an hour late for an appointment or not, or whether you eat breakfast at eight o'clock or eleven.

"Certainly if matches are made in Heaven, the matchmaking angel who brings two such different human beings as my husband and myself together must have a sardonic sense of humor.

"Well, we were married, and we went to keeping house in a charming apartment that my husband had rented and furnished. I was as pleased with it as a child with a new toy, and I regarded it just as I did the little blue tea set I had played with as a child. It never occurred to me that being married was a serious matter and that my part in the domestic partnership was to make a comfortable home for my husband. Least of all did it occur to me, that if I failed in the duty of making my husband comfortable at home I was defaulting on my contract just as much as he would have defaulted on his if he had failed to provide me with food and clothes and shelter.

"I think there never could have been anywhere else as much mean food as was served on our table in our first two years of marriage. The meat was invariably tough and stringy no matter what variety it was. It was sure to be burnt or raw. The coffee was worse than dishwater to drink, the vegetables pulpy, unseasoned messes.

"Day after day I would see my husband push away his plate after the first mouthful, and at his look of disgust I would burst into tears, and begin whimpering out complaints against the cook. For the Lord's sake, why don't you fire her and get somebody who can cook? he would exclaim impatiently. 'Don't you know how to cook yourself? Why don't you teach her?'

"But I didn't know how myself, and all I could do was to haunt the intelligence offices and drag in another girl, even more incompetent than the first.

"And the bills. Stupendous, staggering, for I let tradesmen cheat me, and servants waste. As I think of it now, our home was like a nightmare—a place that was always upset and untidy, where nothing was ever done on time; where there was never a meal that was fit to eat, and where incompetent servants came and went in endless procession, and where the

lazy, shiftless mistress lounged around in a kimono, too trifling to manage her own affairs, or do anything but weep.

At last my competent, order-loving husband could stand it no longer and in words that seared into my very soul he told me that I was a failure and that I had blasted his dreams of a lifetime. He had always longed for a home, and I had shown that I could not make one. He had looked forward to having a wife who would be a helpmate to him. I had proved that I could be nothing but a millstone about his neck. But one thing was left him, that was his ambition, and he would not let me blight that by my wastefulness. Therefore we would go to a hotel to live where he could, at least, keep some check on our expenses, and have decent meals served at the right time.

"So we gave up the little home of his dreams and went to live the nomad life of married couples who camp about in public hosteries. Somewhere in that unnatural country husbands and wives lose each other, and we were no exception to the general rule. After a while we came to the parting of the ways, and I went West and got a divorce so that he might be free to marry another woman. It was all I could do in common decency because I knew that the fault of our wrecked happiness was mine. It would never have happened if I had known my business and how to make a home and keep my husband safe in the shelter of it."

FIND TREASURE TROVE IN LOS ANGELES HARBOR

HALF BARREL OF NICKELS AND SMALL SILVER COINS RE- COVERED FROM WATER

Los Angeles, Nov. 20.—Wild excitement prevailed in the harbor district when rumors that a treasure trove had been discovered at the bottom of the channel in front of the scene of the recent fire in East San Pedro and several hundred men engaged in searching for coin, which was brought up by the steam dredger.

Within a few minutes after the first collection of coins were sent out through the dredger tube, everybody who was not actually at work went to East San Pedro in hopes of obtaining a fortune. Altogether nearly a half barrel of nickels and small silver pieces were brought up from the depths and for the rest of the day business along East street was booming.

Among the coins recovered were several Spanish silver pieces of the year 1808 and a Nicaraguan gold piece valued at about \$2.50. Where the coins came from could not be ascertained, but legends of the older harbor men intimate that a smuggling vessel was sunk at this point while attempting to evade the revenue cutters employed by the old Spanish Governors to enforce the collection of "derechos."

All of the money brought to the surface bore the marks of having been in the water for many years and the coins were all badly corroded.

In addition to the coins brought out of the water, the dredger dislodged a number of iron crosses, supposedly used for burial purposes. The crosses were almost falling to pieces from rust, and it is thought that they were brought to this harbor many years ago to supply the mission stations.

While no one believes that Terminal Island will prove another Treasurer Island, much interest has been aroused by the money scooped out of the muddy depths, and plans are being made to make a systematic search in case gold or other valuables may be reposing on the bottom of the harbor.

NEW FEDERAL BUILDING SOON TO BE OCCUPIED.

Raleigh, Nov. 20.—The day for the occupation of the new Federal building has now been set for December 10th. It was expected to have the court room in the new building ready for holding the November term of Judge Connor's court but it is found that this will be impossible and the court will be held in the present quarters.

JOKMA COFFEE—for sale by C. V. McGehee, H. C. Armstrong, National Grocery Co., and F. F. McCarter & Son.

CLASSIFIED ADS FOR THE PEOPLE

Want Ad Rates

OF The New Bern Journal

Applying to Consecutive Insertions
Only, When Fully Paid in Advance

1 Insertion	1c a Word
3 Insertions	2c a Word
6 Insertions	3c a Word
12 Insertions	5c a Word
30 Insertions	10c a Word

FOR EXAMPLE: A 25-word ad costs 25 cents for one insertion, 50 cents for three insertions, 75 cents for six insertions, \$1.25 for twelve insertions, \$3.00 for thirty insertions.

FOR LARGE TYPE: Two and one-half times the above prices.

No ads taken for less than 25 cents. Each initial and abbreviation is counted as a word.

All ads that are not run on consecutive days are strictly one cent per word.

Remit by money order or check. Do not ask for credit; we can't give it at such prices.

TO LET—A large Colonial residence, known as the Radcliff house, No. 18 Broad street. Location one of the finest in the city, between Craven and East Front streets. For further particulars call at No. 65 Broad street City. 10-18-1f.

BEAUTIFUL CHRYSANTHEMUMS—Yellow and White, red Dahlias, Palms and Ferns for sale. J. W. Watson, No. 34 New Street. Phone No. 353.

OLD PAPERS—For sale. Limited supply, 10 cents the hundred. Apply JOURNAL OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED—A fresh line of assorted chocolates, nut chocolates, and chocolate almonds. EDWARD CLARK, Elks Temple, phone 94. 10-15-1f.

TONIGHT—If you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right tomorrow. For sale by all dealers.

LA VALUSE TOILET GOODS—Equal to any imported. Made in the South. Fine assortment. Call and examine them—Prices right. BRADHAMS.

FOUND—One pair glasses in Post Office. Owner can have same by calling at the JOURNAL OFFICE and paying for this ad.

WANTED—Boarders. Attractive location. Rooms with southern exposure. Apply No. 183 Middle Street. 11-11-1f.

FOR SALE—Several hundred fine North Carolina Turkey's in any quantity. Address L. T. Gillette, Maysville, N. C. 11.

WANT TO SELL—A farm of 15 acres cleared, 85 in woods, all good light land. Near Reelsboro. \$15.00 per acre. Apply to Grant Lee, Oriental, N. C. 11-15-6ti.

A WOMANS EXCHANGE—Will be opened on December 1st, at No. 103 Middle Street by Miss Kate Styron and Miss Lenora Greenbaum. Membership fee 25 cents. 11-15-3ti.

FOR SALE—Complaint and State Warrants for Justice of the Peace. E. J. LAND PRINTING CO., New Bern, N. C.

DON'T WAIT TO GET SICK—Take BRADHAMS' Antibilious Liver Pills and keep well. BRADHAMS 13

LOST—Pair of glasses, in black case. Liberal reward if returned to the JOURNAL office. 11-4-12

FINE LOT OF TURKEYS—geese, ducks and chickens. Hams and shoulders, butter and cheese and all kinds of cigarettes. A full line fishermen's supplies at B. B. Davanport. 11-20-31 1f.

LOST—On Hancock or Broad Street, Batch of Contracts, Finder will return at Journal office, and receive reward.

FOR SALE—Nice Yam potatoes, price reasonable, any quantity. E. B. Elliott, 127 Broad St. 11-13-30ti.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, No. 35 East Front Street. Possession November 15th. Apply to L. G. Daniels. 11-8-ti.

IF YOU HAVE WOOD—to be sawed it will pay you to see R. N. Tuberville, at Tolson Lumber Company. 30ti.

WANTED TO BUY—A farm of between 30 and 100 acres of the sandy loam type, must be in fair state of cultivation. No swamp land wanted. Must be good deep soil, located anywhere in eastern North Carolina or eastern Virginia; must be handy to railroad and healthy. Address all answers to "L." care the JOURNAL. New Bern, N. C. 11-5-30ti.

FOR SALE—400 acre farm near Edwards, N. C. For particulars address Mrs. E. A. Braddy, New Bern, N. C., or George G. Dall, Washington, N. C. 11-5-30ti.

FOUND—Ladies Hand Bag during Circus day. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad at Journal Office. 11-17

FOR SALE—Gas launch, 8 horse, double cylinder engine. Apply J. R. Pope, 183 Middle street. 11-17-12ti.

FOUND—Bunch of keys. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad at Journal Office. 11-17

NEW IRISH POTATOES—For Sale at \$2.00 per barrel. See W. F. Crockett, New Bern, N. C. 11-19-30ti.

FOR SALE—Gas stove, nearly new, rust proof lined—reasonable. Apply 26 Eden Street.

HOUSE FOR RENT—number 15 Change street. Apply to N. W. Jones. 11-20-6ti.

I HAVE—22 different kinds of fruit and vegetables for you to select from, such as celery, cranberries, lettuce, squash, pears, grapes or anything else you want, and 85c. will buy one dollars worth Saturday at ROYALL. Phone 33.

FOR RENT—Two neat residences, with bath, etc. Convenient to the business section. \$15.00 and \$10.00 respectively, including water. Some convenient to the mill section at lower prices. C. T. HANCOCK, Agent.

EXPERIENCED TRAVELER—now employed, wants connection with New Bern firm. Grocer preferred. References. Traveler, care Journal office. 11-20-31.