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Proprietors.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1879.

IERMS-\$1.50 Per Year.

NO. 18.

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cles of home consumption and demand Come and EXAMINE His Stock. COUNTRY PRODUCE WANTED.

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From Baldwin's Monthly. Calling The Angels In.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

We mean to do it. Some day, some day,

We mean to slacken this fevered rush That is wearing our very souls away, And grant to our goaded hearts a hush That is holy enough to let them hear New Stock of Ladies, Misses, & Childrens | The footsteps of angels drawing near.

We mean to do it bh, never doubt, When the burden of daytime droil is oc'r, We'll sit and muse, while the stars come out, As the patriarch sat at the open door in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and Of his tent, with a heavenward gazing eye, To watch for the angels passing by.

> We see them afar at high noontide, When fiercely the world's hot flashings bent; Yet never have bidden them turn aside, And tarry awhile in converse sweet; Nor prayed them to hallow the cheer we spread, To drink of our wines, and break our bread.

en. Remember the place,—the New Store ad- We promise our hearts, that when the stress Of the life-work reaches the longed-for close, When the weight that we groan with hinders less We'll loosen our thoughts to such repose As banishes care's disturbing din, And then-we'll call the angels in.

> The day that we dreamed of comes at length, When tired of every mocking quest, ici, fili and cleam And broken in spirit and shorn of strength, We drop, indeed, at the door of rest, And wait and watch as the day wanes on;-Office at residence. But the angels we meant to call are gone!

> > Selected.

From the South Atlantie. HOW AFRICAN WILLIAM STOPPED OFF.

'Aunt' Dicy say won't ye please

on the Edgefield plantation,—a Vir- feelings of no little regret and grief ness of William's reckless behavior, self and reverence for his father, is to his wife, as they sit together in the ginia plantation of many years ago, that he had heard repeatedly, during heaved a deep sigh, which she prolongs endeavoring, in the most beseeching evening out on the long vine-covsits in his easy chair on the long vine- the last few years, of the intemperate into a sob. Old Master smiles at manner, to sooth William into quiet: ered portico, and watch the stars covered balcony of the 'Great House' habits into which African William Aggy's words: 'Persumin' on de die- Lay still, dar! jes one minute. Ole come out and shine with their wonderin silent meditation, with the soft had fallen. These rumors had final shunary an' de spellin' book.' This Master's a-comin'! lay still, daddy.' ful beauty down upon the fair green tints of a tranquil June evening over by taken shape within the previous is a favorite expression with William. 'Gone sont for Ole Master, is ye?' carth beneath, 'my dear, I do not think the face of the fair green world about twelve months as complaints that it He always has recourse to it to intro- yells the infuriated William, whose that you will be troubled with com-Miller and Lumber Dealer, him. He raises his eyes from the book was the regular custom of the head duce any topic of conversation in sense of dignity highly shocked by plaints about William's intemperance upon his knee, at the sound of the man to drink to excess on every Sun which he takes a deep interest or to this, as he deems it, insult added to again. He told me to-day that he voice near him, and beams placidly day; and while in his cups to break emphasize strongly any remark which the injury already done him. over his gold-rimmed spectacles at the Sabbath quiet with unseemly and he wishes to make a lasting impres- 'Per sumin' on de dieshunary an'de

F. B. LOFTIN. Words without catching their import; tion of her Sunday's meditations by have to see to him,' says General black rascal, Dan'll'

'It's all along o' une' Affigan Wil- black Affigan William's whisky!'

Aggy, and let him go to sleep.' as All legal blanks required to be Probated store-houses; he gives out, at the chop- manner of spending the hours which has, perhaps, as many as a dozen grs to his feet and grasping the neighevery individual 'hand' on the place. younger days. And then his thoughts mutters Aggy.

Blinds \$1.15 'I tell ye,' he says, 'me an' Ole or spirits and water;' and then again vening clover fields, just beyond where 'Umph! dar!' and the switch falls with Blinds \$1.40 Marster is mons'ous much alike. Ef to a later period in his life, when the the creek flows fringed with its out touching William's shoulder, Blinds \$1.40 he wants money he takes an' sells one railroads had not yet penetrated this alders and willows, the cows are 'William, I can't whip you!' mutters Blinds \$1.50 o' Mistis' niggers; ef I wants money, mountainous section of the State, and coming home in single file down the General Churchill; and the servant Blinds \$1.25 I takes an' sells one o' Dicey's chick- when the lawyers all rode the circuit. winding path. On the left hand of has grow sober enough to see the tears Blinds \$1,60 General Churchill has had no other room, and of its more joyous contests where they build their nests in the palings, and General Churchill turns agent or manager on the Edgefield of wit and humor, when daily the early spring in token of coming sum- and passes again through the narrow from which to view the blaze. A white Brackets and Moulding to order. [ja24-19] the spiendid plantation, Miss Lizzie bench and bar gathered about the through the soft June sky. In the follows his footsteps past the little down there and called out: Lorraine, and settled there years ago. board on which steamed the fragrant west there is a glow of glory. Broad leathern hinged gate. Those tears in African William is journing towards apple-toddy and the mellow punch! bands of gold and pink lie above the his master's eyes have had a strange fence! the sunset of life. Three-score and He used to ride the circuit with me, mountains until higher up they melt effect on African William. And so ten, indeed he cannot number yet, thought General Churchill. He has imperceptibly into the clear amethyst they leave 'the quarters', master and but there are few years to intervene imitated me in many other things; this of the zenith. A thrush sings in a servant, friend and friend; the one sisted the other; 'you can't stay up ere the allotted space will have been old-time vice of mine, too, he has thorn-bush not far from William's with all the high thoughts and feel- there, your father don't pay taxes. traversed. Gray-haired and bent- caught, and it has gained the mastery cabin; but his sweet jargoning is ings of the best type of the Anglobeen boys together; they had grown gay meetings in the Ninth Virginia washed enclosure towards which Gen- which craves the respect and affection Free Press, up as playmates, had wrestled and Circuit no voice had ever been heard eral Churchill's steps are slowly lead- of his old master and friend more fought with each other in juvenile with wittier jest or rarer song than ing him. days; and are now entering into the his; no hand had ever been more skil- We bear our crosses daily, but nev- a christan man, because a mighty eity in Washington is taking measures valley of the shadow side by side, ful to brew the palatable beverage, er as He bore his,' Aggy hears him resolve is possessing his mind hence to further the cause of immigration When young Churchill had grown up or more ready to ladle it out of the say again. liamsburg, African William had gone that awaited it. In one of these rev- ter's talkin' about?' she wonders.

Governor of Virginia,' and sealed very strongest provocation.' fashon, the happiness of the head man; tion.

continued faithful to his work during its branching shoots and long green strikes the head man. 'Tell Dicey to put William to bed, the week; as diligent and as careful leaves. ping-block in front of the great plan- are legitimately his own. Moreover, hives-are humming merrily.

in life, when the college student had on a question of politics; and Church- and there are confused noises and old beech tree near the spring in the been metamorphosed into a sprout of ill, taking fire at a hasty speech of his groans and exclamations, as of men clover meadow, General Churchill sits law and had begun the practice of his friend Henry Moultre, had felled him engaged in a desperate struggle. - down. William hears him say, 'We profession at Bedford Court House, to the earth with a terrible wound. These are broken, now and then, with bear our crosses daily, but never as thither likewise had William accom- Since that memorable night he had clear enunciations of 'dicshunary an' He bore his,' and wonders what it can

at a later time, when his master cov- a beast of himself,' said General old hen-woman, the functions implied in his commis- day reiterating her chicken-woman's haste? Dan'l's mos' gin out; an' ef am has followed him.

with the seal of the Commonwealth. 'Tell Dicey to get William to go to Passing around the neatly-white-For the big musters came twice a bed, Aggy, and sleep it off,' says Gen- washed slap railing, over and about year, and of course it was General eral Churchill now to the expectatant which peach and cherry trees and Churchill's duty to be present. Wil- demoiselle, who stands near his easy gooseberry bushes grow in great lux- again, as soon as he can conquer the liam whistling merrily snatches of chair, with a patient persistence. As uriance and shut out the view of the choking sensation, 'You l'arnt me, some old college air, caught up at he speaks, his eyes wander beyond the of the yard within, General Church- sar, you l'arnt me! Down ter Willi-Williamsburg, used, with a light heart book on his knee over the smooth, ill enters the narrow gate which stands ambu'g, up ter Bedford,-all de time, and a confident anticipation of pleas- green turf of the lawn which stretches ajar on its leathern hinges. A scene, every whar!' ure, to saddle Glencoe and Jotank on in beautiful undulations far down to of which Aggy's message and the conthese muster days; for it was his busi- the hedge which surrounds the man- fused tumult are fit premonitions, ill. ness to accompany his master, in or- sion grounds In the distance, near meets his eye. Near the doorway of der to carry the portmanteau, the that cedar hedge, he can dimly dis the log-cabin, stands William's wife spellin' book, my Marster, I'm asilver-hilted sword with the scarlet cern his youngest son and William's Dicey, groaning and lamenting. Her gwine ter stop off." belt, and the heavy cavalry pistols. boy Orpheus, lying on the greensward right sleeve is rolled back beyound The hands in the tobacco fields always with heads close together in childish her elbow, and her looks are alternaleaned on their hoe-helves to watch conversatoon, and at the sight the far tely to her arm, on which a deep bruthese two equestrians pass by, gaily back past grows very vived in the ise appears, and to a struggling, ex-

the little ebony-hued girl, who stands outrageous noises. Aunt Charity, the sion on the hearer. He caught it up spelling' book, what de debil is Ole sitting-room, the General takes again

for his thoughts are away in an east the howls and yells of the drunken Churchill. Rising from his great 'Dar he! 'Fo' God he done come!' Thou that preachest a man should 'What did you say, Aggy? What's triberlation o' nussin, chickens all de stop at the corner of the old falling prostrate figure of his father. week-a days' long on account o' dat garden, and break off a long slim twig 'Dar's de rail! Marster, dar's de rail! midnight, when the lamps have been

awdashusness agin, Aun' Dicey, she words had been repeated to her liege little damsel, 'ef Ole Marster hit Affi- Master, look at her, sar!' consideration and care for the domester be was dan ef aun' Dicey had ing the exclamations and entreaties of in distress:

of his master's every interest as he 'I never struck him a blow in my General Churchill, in a tone of voice African William is the head man had been for all the many years. And life,' Aggy hears him say as they which sends a thrill of horror through on the Edgefield plantation. He is surely, thought General Churchill in draw near the cabins, passing, in the Aggy's soul. Daniel arises from the a privileged character- He keeps all the generous charity of his nature, I meantime, through a blossoming clo- prostrate man, with a sigh of intense the keys of barns and hay-lofts and have no right to interfere with his ver-field, where William's bee, -he relief. African William slowly stag-

He allots the tasks that are to be would revert first to the years at Wil- As they approach the scene of Af- 'Persumin' on de dicshunary an' de That old circuit, with its memories 'the quarters' lie the stables and gathering in his Old Master's eyes .-In fine, he is the black overseer, of hot legal encounters in the court barns; and from under the leaves, Away goes the peach switch over the

sion as Brigadier-General of the State lamentations, but I shall not inter- Ole Marster don't git here soon, dar's Militia, signed by 'Wm. B. Giles, fere with him until he gives me the gwine ter be bloody works when Affigan William rouses from dar!"

bedight, and to envy, in good-natured gray-haired old Virginian's recollectived group in one corner of the lit- se. tle yard, not ten paces off. Close to General Churchill walks quietly while the whole juvenile population 'But she say, sar, dat ef you don't a bench in that corner, on which homeward through the fragrant meadon the plantation, white and black, come up dar, Affigan William is gwi' stands the old hen-woman with skirts ows in the thickly gathering dusk. never failed to turn out and gather kill her. He done hit her twicet wid gathered tightly about her gaunt figure His head is bowed upon his breast, and near the tobacco barn, to open for a fence-rail, an' Dan'l is up dar now and with her yellow-turbaned head his hands are clasped behind him .holin, on him down in de yard close keeping tune to her rapied ejacula- The bees have left clover-blooms, and Thrown thus into daily and almost terde palin's. He done cuss ev'ry- tions, lies African William, strugling the swallows are in the nest which step up dar ter de quarters? Affigan hourly contact with him, there had thing blue. He's been persumin' on violently in the stalwart embrace of they have builded beneath the eaves. William is done drunk agin, an' is a come to be a wonderful warm place in de dieshunary an' de spellin' book, his grown son Daniel, who, withan ex- There is peace everywhere, save in one whoppin 'em roun' wid fence rails.' General Churchill's heart for this sar, all day long.' And the little pression of countenance which beto heart. 'Ole Marster,'—as they name him swart servitor of his; and it was with darkey, who has evidently been a wit- kens mingled emotions of fear for him- 'My dear,' says General Churchill

at his side with dilated eyes and quive old colored woman who kept Mrs. in the boon old days at Williamsburg, Master got ter do wid me o' Sundays? the volume which he had laid aside at Churchill's poultry, had often and and since that time it has been famil- Aint I done seen him drink whiskey Aggy's earnest solication, 'What's the matter, Aggy?, queries again invoked her mistress to endeay- liar in his mouth as household words. many a day up ter Bedfort Court reads: Old Master. He has heard the child's or to put a stop to the rude desecra- 'If he is getting dangerous, I shall House? Let me up from hyar, you 'Thou, therefore, which teachest,

following a patient-faced, silent man, her urgent appeals by asserting that steps of the portico with Aggy close leaps from the bench in a transport abhorrest idols, dost thou commit who, under the guard of a band of it was one ungordly hard case dat a at his heels, and with downcast head, of delight. Daniel twists his head sacrilege? Thou that makest thy Roman soldiers, is wearily dragging a christchun oman cudden have a little walks in silence towards the cabins on around and perceives General Church boast of the law, through breaking the res' day comfort arter de miz'ry an' the hill. Aggy shudders to see him ill, but still continues his grip on the law, dishonorest thou God?'

'We bear our crosses daily, but ties under her charge, are only second done hide all his whisky,' and her his wife's ancient curator of fowls, and never as He bore his,' commences Old to the leniency and generosity which eyes grow bigger in imaginary con- scarcely noticing the weeping figure of spellin' book, sar, I'm a-gwine ter-Master, with the great book on his have won for Old Master the affect templation of the coming fray between aunt Dicey near the doorway, goes tionate regard of every slave on the General Churchill and his head man. slowly across the yard. Aggy fol-'Sar?' says Aggy; who stands and Edgefield plantation. Still the Gen- As the General pursues his way in lows close at his heels, in eager anticiwatches him, with an expression of eral had paid but passive attention to the direction of the quarters, he pation of the fray which she is confiwonder superseding the terror which these complaints. William always quietly strips off from the peach switch dent will occur when 'Ole Master'

'Let him up, Daniel,' commands boring paling to support himself. Then tation store-house, on every Saturday the General would reflect, and these 'Umph! he gwi' whop him sho' 'nuf. with tottering footsteps, he approaches alternoon, the weekly 'allowances' of reflections were frequent ones,-I set Persumin' on de dicshunary 'an' de General Churchill, who stands with bacon and meal, sugar and coffee, to him no very excelent example in my spellin' book aint gwi' do dis time!' his gaze bent sternly upon his drunk-

done daily by the workmen in the to- liam and Mary College, under the rican William's Sunday afternoon spelling book, my Master, begins bacco fields, and about the stable rare old regime which had deemed it carousals, General Churchill notices African William, in a faltering voice, deed. I make two oranges by reyards, and at the barns. He esti proper to incorporate into the College that the sun is just setting. In the and by a violent effort, pulls off his mates his importance as only a few by-laws such a regulation as this. rear of 'the quarters,' about half a coat, and throws near by. General degrees less than that of his Old Mas- No liquors shall be furnished or used mile back, rises in purple beauty Pe- Churchill lifts the slender peach twig; looked longingly at the two he threw at the table except beer, cider, toddy, ter's Mountain. Through the inter- Aggy says, shortly and sharply,

than any other thing on earth-he, too, too, to wait upon the young collegian els many years before-an almost bac- From William's cabin yard proc- dim hushed dusk of the twilight. in the old colonial capital. Later on chanalian orgy-hot words had arisen eeds the sound of a woman's weeping; On a great stone, beneath the high dent of the Committee.

panied him in the capacity of valet given over the wine-cup, and had spellin' bock!' 'Lem me git up!'- mean. Stepping up to him, African on days of the darkey's life had come 'It grieves me that William makes all rises the shrill, piping note of the upon his old master's sholder. Genered with years and honors, exercised Churchill to his wife as she was one I wonder how come dat Aggy aint He does not know till now that Willi-

'My Master-' begins the grayhaired old man, and then stops short. There is something in his throat which is choking him.

General Churchill sits in silence.

'William!' says General Church-

'I stopped off years ago, William,' says General Churchill, 'Fo' Gord, my Marster, I'm a-gwine

ter stop off,' is the agonized respon

intended to stop off.'

tern land, where a jeering croud is William. She would always conclude arm-chair, he passes down the broad exclaimed the old hen-woman, and not steal, dost thou steal? Thou that

liam. He's done got on his Sunday Of course the old hen-woman's "Fo' de Lord,' mutters the dusky Dicey's arm an' head Dar she, Ole light left, save God's starlight, Afrisay she axes ye please for ter step up lord by Mrs. Churchill, whose kindly gan William wid dat stick, it's gwine General Churchill, without heed Dicey hears him say to himself, as if

> 'Persumiu' on de dicshunary an' de A. C. Gordon 'I Swan.'

A woman about 50 years of age stopped on the Campus Martius yesterday to buy a dozen oranges of a fruit peddler. She counted as he picked them out and put them into a paper sack, and counted only eleven for the dozen. 'Here, sir, you have cheated me out

of one orange!' she called out. :Oh, no I haven't,' he coolly answered. 'Yes, you have, sir! You shall count 'em over again!'

He complied, and somehow or other there were fourteen instead of twelve, 'Ah! I must be getting careless in-

back, and whispered: 'I swan? but I wish I knew enough to keep my head shet!'-Free Press.

Just the Same.

The firre on Winder street yesterday called out a legion of colored people from 'Kaintuck,' and one little 'nig' estate since he married the heiress of shadows lengthened eastward, and mer, the swallows float out and skim little gate. It is not Aggy now, who youth saw the advantage and walked 'Here! you git right down from that

'I guess not; I guess Ize up beah fust,' was the reply.

shouldered is he,—a man of reverend over him. And then he would sigh rudely interrupted by a series of dis-aspect. He and his Old Master had at the remembrance; for in all of those cordant sounds issuing from the white-rant, uneducated, but with a heart the little 'nig' and he held the fort, shouldered is he, -a man of reverend over him. And then he would sigh rudely interrupted by a series of dis- Saxon, a christan man; the other igno- chattel mort age all ober him, an' dat's But my fadder's got a hose wid a

forward to do right. So they tread, from the South to the West. An and gone to college. down at Wil- capacious bowl for the laughing lips 'Name o' sin; what's dat Ole Mars- these two, the narrow path through Executive Committee has been forthe sweet smelling clover fields in the med, including several prominent Republicans. Senator Windom is Presi-